Forgotten Books

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To the Honourable,

The Lady HOWARD.

MADAM,

WEre it in the power of Muſick to abate thoſe ſtrong Impreſſions of Grief which have continued upon me ever ſince the Loſs of my dear lamented Husband, there are few (I believe) who are furniſhed with larger or better ſupplies of Comfort from this Science, than he has left me in his own Compoſitions, and in the Satisfaction I find, that they are not more valued by me (who muſt own my ſelf fond to a Partiality of all that was his) than by thoſe who are no leſs *Judges* than *Patrons* of his Performances. I find, Madam, I have already ſaid enough to juſtifie the Preſumption of this Application to Your Ladiſhip, who have added both theſe Characters to the many excellent Qualities, which make You the Admiration of all that know You. Your Ladiſhip's extraordinary skill in Muſick, beyond moſt of either Sex, and Your great Goodneſs to that dear Perſon, whom You have ſometimes been pleaſed to honour with the Title of Your Maſter, makes it hard for me to judge whether he contributed more to the vaſt Improvements You have made in that Science, or Your Ladiſhip to the Reputation he gain'd in the Profeſſion of it: For I have often heard him ſay, That as ſeveral of his beſt Compoſitions were originally deſign'd for Your Ladiſhip's Entertainment, ſo the Pains he beſtowed in fitting them for Your Ear, were abundantly rewarded by the Satisfaction he has received from Your Approbation, and admirable Performance of them, which has beſt recommended both them and their Author to all that have had the happineſs of hearing them from Your Ladiſhip.

Another

Another great advantage, to which my Husband has often imputed the ſucceſs of his Labors, and which may beſt plead for Your Ladiſhip's favourable Acceptance of this Collection, has been the great Juſtneſs both of Thought and Numbers which he found in the Poetry of our moſt refin'd Writers, and among them, of that Honourable Gentleman, who has the deareſt and moſt deſerved Relation to your Self, and whoſe Excellent Compoſitions were the Subject of his laſt and beſt Performance in Muſick.

Thus, Madam, Your Ladiſhip has every way the juſteſt Title to the Patronage of this Book, the Publication of which, under the auſpicious Influence of Your Name, is the beſt (I had almoſt ſaid the only) means I have left of Teſtifying to the World, my deſire to pay the laſt Honours to its dear Author, Your Ladyſhip having generouſly prevented my intended Performance of the Duty I owe to his Aſhes, by erecting a fair Monument over them, and gracing it with an Inſcription which may perpetuate both the Marble and his Memory. Your Generoſity, which was too large to be confin'd either to his Life or his Perſon, has alſo extended it ſelf to his Poſterity, on whom Your Ladiſhip has been pleas'd to entail Your Favours, which muſt, with all Gratitude, be acknowledg'd as the moſt valuable part of their Inheritance, both by them, and

YOUR LADISHIP's

Moſt oblig'd, and moſt Humble Servant,

Fr. Purcell.

THE

Bookſeller to the Reader.

WHereas this Excellent Collection was deſign'd to have been Publiſh'd ſome conſiderable Time before now, the Reaſon of its delay, was to have it as compleat as poſſibly it could be made, both in regard to the Memory of that great Maſter, and the Satisfaction of all that buy it. And to make amends to thoſe Gentlemen and Ladies who ſubſcrib'd early to this Work, they will here find an Addition of above Thirty Songs more than were at firſt propos'd, which (conſidering the extraordinary charge of Paper, &c. *at this time) is an additional Expence to me, tho' I hope the Compleatneſs of the Work will recompence my Care and Trouble. The Author's extraordinary Talent in all ſorts of Muſick is ſufficiently known, but he was eſpecially admir'd for the* Vocal, *having a peculiar Genius to expreſs the Energy of* Engliſh *Words, whereby he mov'd the Paſſions of all his Auditors. And I queſtion not, but the Purchaſer will be very well pleas'd in the Choice of this Collection, which will be a great Satisfaction to*

Your Humble Servant,

Hen. Playford.

An ODE on the Death of Mr. Henry Purcell. Written by Mr. Dryden.

I.

MArk how the Lark and Linnet Sing,
With rival Notes
They ſtrain their warbling Throats,
To welcome in the Spring.
But in the cloſe of Night,
When *Philomel* begins her Heav'nly Lay,
They ceaſe their mutual ſpight,
Drink in her Muſick with Delight,
And liſt'ning and ſilent, and ſilent and liſt'ning, and liſt'ning and ſilent obey.

II.

So ceas'd the rival Crew when *Purcell* came,
They Sung no more, or only Sung his Fame.
Struck dumb they all admir'd the Godlike Man:
The God-like Man
Alas! too ſoon retir'd,
As he too late began.
We beg not Hell our *Orpheus* to reſtore;
Had he been there,
Their Sovereigns fear
Had ſent him back before.
The pow'r of Harmony too well they knew,
He long e're this had Tun'd their jarring Sphere,
And left no Hell below.

III.

The Heav'nly Quire, who heard his Notes from high,
Let down the Scale of Muſick from the Sky:
They handed him along,
And all the way He taught, and all the way they Sung.
Ye Brethren of the *Lyre*, and tunefull Voice,
Lament his lot, but at your own rejoyce.
Now live ſecure and linger out your days,
The Gods are pleas'd alone with *Purcell's Layes*,
Nor know to mend their Choice.

This Ode is Sett to Muſick by Dr. Blow, *and may be bound up with this Collection.*

Another Ode on the ſame occaſion. By a Perſon of Quality.

ACcord thy Bleſſing to my bold Deſign,
Thou beſt Inſpirer of Harmonious Grief;
Thou, who among the tunefull Nine,
In mournfull Melody art Chief.
In Muſick, wing'd with Sighs, I ſoar,
A ſecond *Orpheus* to deplore;
Second in Time, but Firſt in Fame;
To him blind Fiction gave a Name.
The truthleſs Tales, which frantick Poets tell
Of *Thebes*, and moving Stones, and Journeys down to Hell,
Were only Prophecies of Muſick's force, which we
Have wonderfully ſeen fulfill'd in Thee.
What mortal Harmony cou'd do
No Mortal ever knew,
Till thy tranſcendent Genius came,
Whoſe ſtrength ſurpaſs'd the Praiſes of Poetick flame:
Whoſe Raptures will for ever want a Name.
Out of thy Orb awhile
(Content to wander here below)
Thou did'ſt vouchſafe to bleſs our Iſle,
(With high Commands from Heaven, for ought we know)
To try ſeditious Jarrs to reconcile.
But *Diſcord*, in a frightfull form,
With all her Retinue of War,
The Drum, the Pulpit, and the Barr,
The croaking Crowds tumultuous noiſe,
And ev'ry hoarſe Out-landiſh voice,
Proclaim'd ſo loud th'impending Storm,
That frighted hence, thou didſt for Refuge fly,
To reaſſume thy Station in the Sky:
There Heavenly Carols to compoſe and ſing,
To Heavens harmonious King.
Where rapt in tranſports of Extatic Song,
Amidſt th' inſpir'd Seraphic throng,
Crown'd with Cœleſtial ever-blooming Bays,
Thou ſitt'ſt diſſolv'd in *Halleluiahs*.

A Lamentation for the Death of Mr. Henry Purcell. Sett to Muſick by his Brother, Mr. Daniel Purcell.

The Words by N. Tate, Eſq;

I.

A Gloomy Miſt o'erſpreads the Plains
More Gloomy Grief the Nymphs & Swains;
The Shepherd breaks his tunefull Reed,
His pining Flocks refuſe to feed.
Silent are the Lawns and Glades,

The Hills, the Vales, the Groves, the Dales,
All ſilent as *Elizian* Shades.
No more they Sing, no more Rejoyce,
Eccho her ſelf has loſt her Voice.

II.

A Sighing Wind, a Murm'ring Rill,
Our Ears with dolefull Accents fill:
They are heard, and onely they,
For ſadly thus they ſeem to ſay,
The Joy, the Pride of Spring is Dead,
The Soul of Harmony is fled.
Pleaſure's flown from *Albion's* Shore,
Wit and Mirth's bright Reign is o'er,
Strephon and *Muſick* are no more!

Since Nature thus pays Tribute to his Urn,
How ſhould a ſad, forſaken Brother mourn!

An Ode *for the Conſort at* York-Buildings, *upon the Death of Mr.* Purcell. *By* J. Talbot, *Fellow of* Trinity College *in* Cambridge.

I.

Weep, all ye Muſes, weep o're *Damon's* Herſe,
And pay the grateful Honors of your Verſe:
Each mournfull Strain in ſaddeſt Accents dreſs,
His Praiſes, and your Sorrows to expreſs.
Ye Sons of Art, lament your Learned Chief
With all the Skill and Harmony of Grief;
To *Damon's* Herſe your tunefull Tribute bring,
Who taught each Note to ſpeak, and every Muſe to ſing.

II.

Hark! how the Warlike *Trumpet* groans,
The Warlike *Trumpet* ſadly moans,
Inſtructed once by *Damon's* Art
To warm the active Soldier's Heart,
To ſoften Danger, ſweeten Care,
And ſmooth the rugged Toils of War,
Now with ſhrill Grief, and melancholy Strains
Of *Damon's* Death, and *Albion's* Loſs complains.

The ſprightly *Haut-boys*, and gay *Violin*,
By *Damon* taught to charm the liſt'ning Ear,
To fill the ecchoing Theatre,
And with rich Melody adorn each Scene;
Forget their native Chearfulneſs,
Their wonted Air and Vigor to expreſs,
And in dead doleful Sounds a tuneleſs Grief confeſs.
" Weep all ye Muſes, weep o're *Damon's* Herſe,
" And pay the grateful Honors of your Verſe.

III.

Mark how the melancholy *Flute*,
Joins in ſad Conſort with the amorous *Lute*,
Lamenting *Damon's* hapleſs Fate:
From him they learn'd to tell the Lover's Care,
With ſoft Complaints to move the cruel Fair,
To calm her Anger, and to change her Hate.
The various *Organ* taught by *Damon's* hand
A holier Paſſion to command,
The roving Fancy to refine,
And fill the raviſh'd Soul with Charms divine;
Now in loud Sighs employs its tuneful Breath,
And bids each ſecret Sound conſpire
To mourn its darling *Damon's* Death,
And with conſenting Grief to form one num'rous Choir.
" Weep all ye Muſes, weep o're *Damon's* Herſe,
" And pay the grateful Honors of your Verſe.

IV.

Ceaſe, ceaſe, ye Sons of Art, forbear
To aggravate your own Deſpair:
Ceaſe to lament your Learned Chief
With fruitleſs Skill, and hopeleſs Grief;
For ſure, if Mortals here below
Ought of Diviner Beings know,
Damon's large Mind informs ſome active Sphere,
And circles in melodious Raptures there;
Mix'd with his Fellow-Choriſters above,
In the bright Orbs of Harmony and Love.

The following Lines were deſign'd for Mr. Purcell's *Monument; which being ſupply'd by a better Hand, the Author of this Inſcription, in Veneration to the Memory of that Great Maſter, prefixes it to his Golden Remains.*

Memoriæ Sacrum H. P.

En! Marmor loquax
(Vix, heu! præ dolore)
Lacrymas ſtillatim ſudat;
Manes *Purcelli* ſacros,
Quiſquis es, Viator,
Siſte ac venerare.
Eheu! quàm ſubitò Orbis Harmonici
Procubuit Columen!
Angliacus ille *Amphion*, *Orpheus*, *Apollo*,
Deus Harmoniæ *Italo-Anglus*,
Certè *Corellius*;
Artis Muſicæ
Perquàm difficilis
Facilè *Coryphæus*.
Per acuta Muſicæ victor ibat ovans.

Et placidâ Animam compede alligavit.
Eheu! quàm brevi
Præcox marceſcit ingenium!
Invida quippe Natura Juvenem,
Arte ſeneſcentem, corripuit.
At---deſine tandem
Miſerantis quærimoniæ:
Non Omnis moritur,
Vivunt Symphoniæ immortales,
Angelorum Chori *Purcellum* ſtipantes,
Nectaris immemores,
Mellitiores iſtos bibunt Aure ſonos:
Et plaudentes recinunt.
Vivent, in æternum
Æternúmque placebunt.
Abi, viator, &, ſi Muſicus, æmulare:
Sed calcibus humum leviter preme,
Nè naſcentes atteras Roſas.

Johannes Gilbert A.M. *Coll. Chriſt. Cantab.*

To the Memory of my Dear Friend *Mr.* Henry Purcell.

MUSICK, the chiefeſt Good the Gods have giv'n,
And what below ſtill antedates our Heav'n,
Juſt like a Spirit, by a laſting Spell,
Confin'd to *Italy*, did Ages dwell.
Long there remain'd a pleas'd & welcom Gueſt,
Lov'd beſt to live where beſt ſhe was expreſt.
By Glory led, at length to *France* ſhe came,
And there immortaliz'd great *Luly*'s Name;
As yet a Stranger to the *Britiſh* Shore,
Till *Lock*, and *Blow*, deep learn'd in all her Lore,
And happy artfull *Gibbons*, forc't her o're.
Where with young *Humphries* ſhe acquainted grew,
(Our firſt reforming Muſic's *Richelieu*)
Who dying left the Goddeſs all to You.
There are, I own, a num'rous tunefull Throng,
Compoſing ſtill, though often in the wrong,
And with Old Air ſet forth a fine New Song.
Theſe to thy juſter Art have no pretence,
For if they make a Tune they mar the Senſe.
If ſparkling Air the taking *Treble* grace,
'Tis murder'd quite by the *Ungodly Baſs*.
Theſe to old *Morly*'s Maxims counter run;
In *Overtures* rejoyce, in *Jiggs* they mourn:
Whilſt their too great Example, Mighty You,
That you might ſtill impartial Juſtice doe,
At once to *Muſic*, and the *Muſes* too;
Each Syllable firſt weigh'd, or ſhort, or long,
That it might too be Senſe, as well as Song.
Where e're thy well known Name with theirs is found,
Is as if *Cowley*, up with *Quarles* were bound.
Purcell! the Pride and Wonder of the Age,
The Glory of the Temple, and the Stage.
When I thy happy Compoſitions view,
The Parts ſo proper find, the Air ſo new,
Your Cadence juſt, your Accent ever true;
How can I e're enough the Man admire,
Who's rais'd the *Britiſh* o're the *Thracian* Lyre!
That *Bard* cou'd make the Savage-kind obey,
But thou haſt tam'd yet greater Brutes than they:
Who e're like *Purcell* cou'd our Paſſions move!
Who ever ſang ſo feelingly of Love!
When *Thyrſis* does in dying Notes complain
His hapleſs Love, and *Phillis* cold Diſdain;
Brib'd by the magic Sounds that ſtrike the Ear,
We Parties turn, and blame the cruel Fair;
But when you tune your *Lyre* to Martial Lays,
In Songs Immortal, Mortal Hero's Praiſe;
Each Song its Hearers does to Hero's raiſe.

Hail! and for ever hail Harmonious Shade!
I lov'd thee Living, and admire thee Dead.
Apollo's Harp at once our Souls did ſtrike,
We learnt together, but not learnt alike:
Though equal care our Maſter might beſtow,
Yet only *Purcell* e're ſhall equal *Blow*:
For Thou, by Heaven for wondrous things deſign'd,
Left'ſt thy Companion lagging far behind.

Sometimes a HERO *in an Age appears;*
But ſcarce a PURCELL *in a Thouſand Years.*

By *H. Hall*, Organiſt of *Hereford*.

To the Memory of his much lamented Friend *Mr.* Henry Purcell. *By* H. P.

HArk! what deep Groans torment the Air,
Is Nature ſunk into Deſpair;
Or does the trembling Earth deſcry
A fit of Falling-Sickneſs nigh?
O my Prophetick Fears! he's gone!
'Twas Nature's diapaſon'd Groan.

Harmonious Soul! took'ſt thou offence
At Diſcords here, and fled'ſt from hence?
Or in thy Sacred Raptures hear
The Muſick of Heavens warbling Sphere?
Then mounted ſtrait where Angels ſing,
And Love does dance on every String.

For Balms thou need'ſt not rob the Eaſt,
Nor ſtrip the *Phœnix* Spicy Neſt:
For, O my Friend, thy charming Strains
Perfume the Skies with ſweeter Grains.
Touch but thy *Lyre* the Stones will come,
And dance themſelves into a Tomb.

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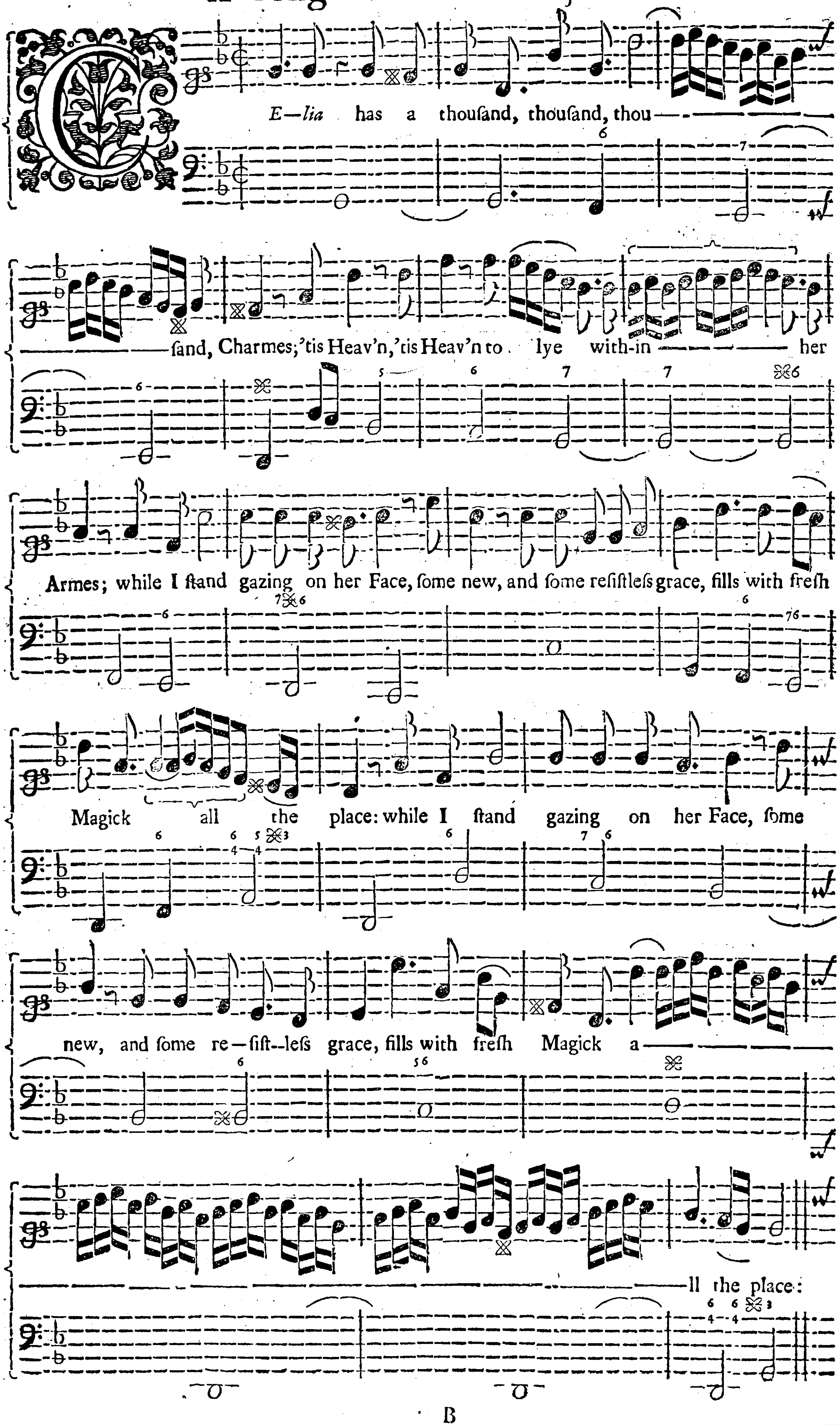
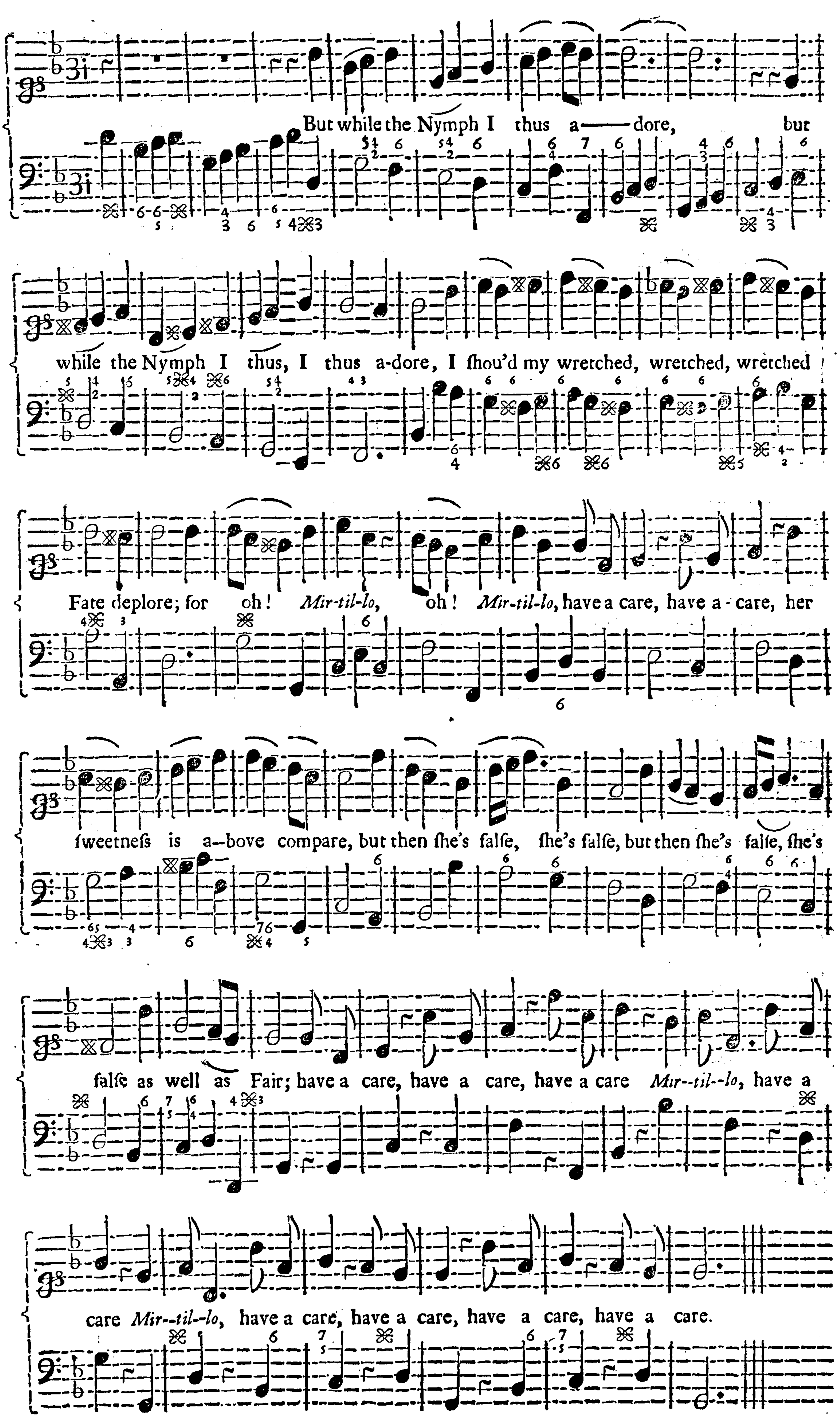
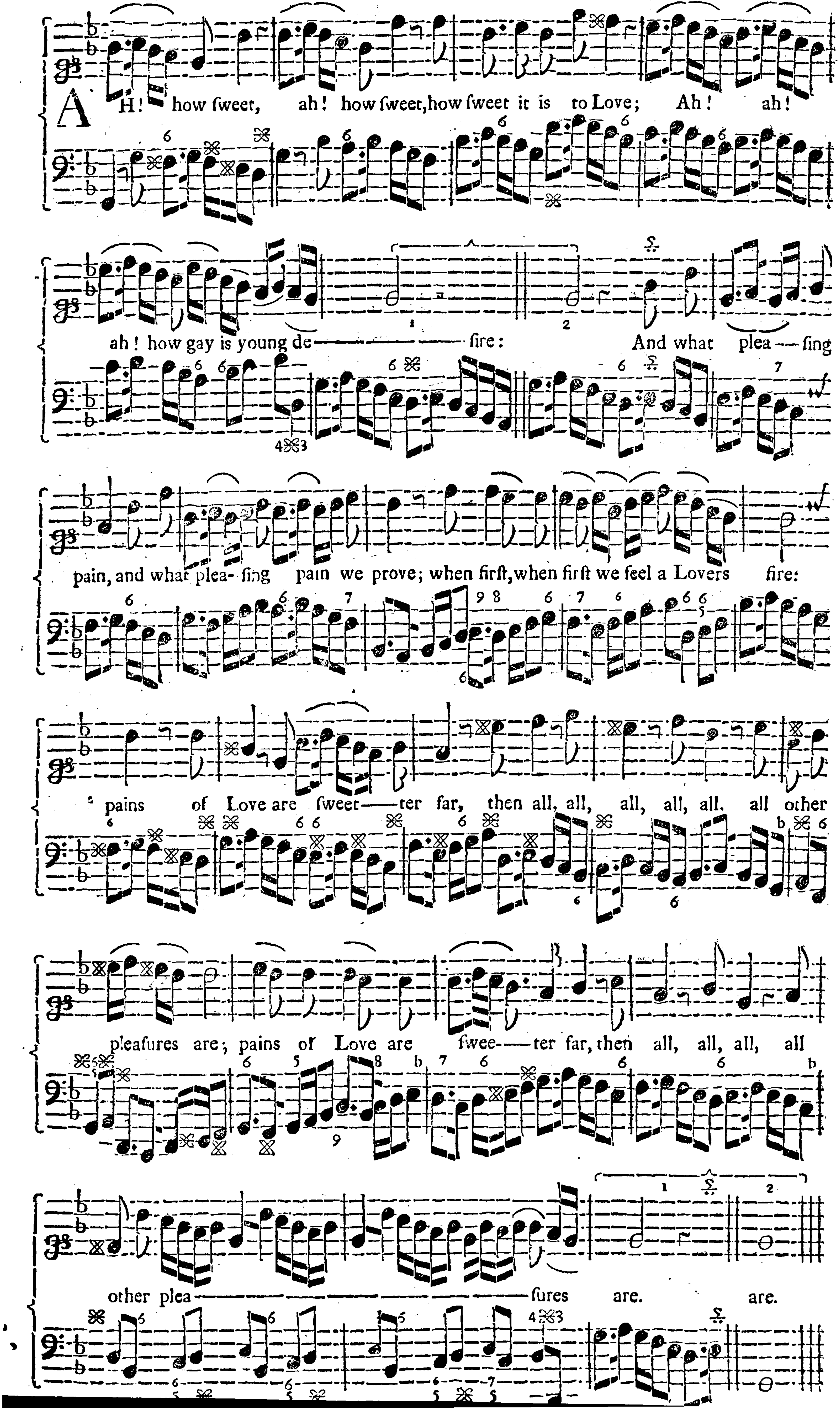

C
E—lia has a thouſand, thouſand, thou—
ſand, Charmes; 'tis Heav'n, 'tis Heav'n to lye with-in her
Armes; while I ſtand gazing on her Face, ſome new, and ſome reſiſtleſs grace, fills with freſh
Magick all the place: while I ſtand gazing on her Face, ſome
new, and ſome re—ſiſt—leſs grace, fills with freſh Magick a—
—ll the place:

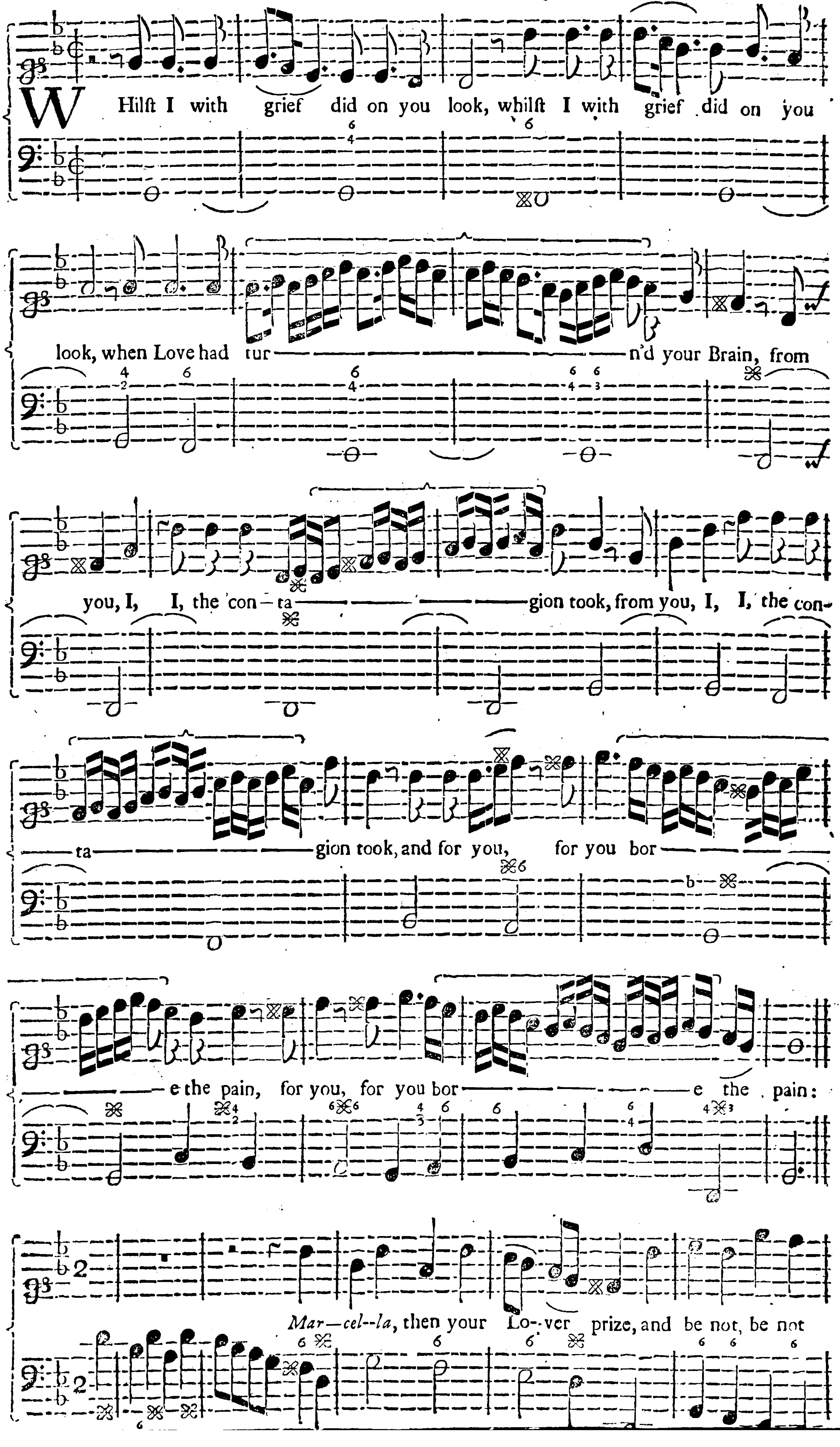

But while the Nymph I thus a——dore, but
while the Nymph I thus, I thus a-dore, I ſhou'd my wretched, wretched, wretched
Fate deplore; for oh! *Mir-til-lo*, oh! *Mir-til-lo*, have a care, have a-care, her
ſweetneſs is a--bove compare, but then ſhe's falſe, ſhe's falſe, but then ſhe's falſe, ſhe's
falſe as well as Fair; have a care, have a care, have a care *Mir--til--lo*, have a
care *Mir--til--lo*, have a care, have a care, have a care, have a care.

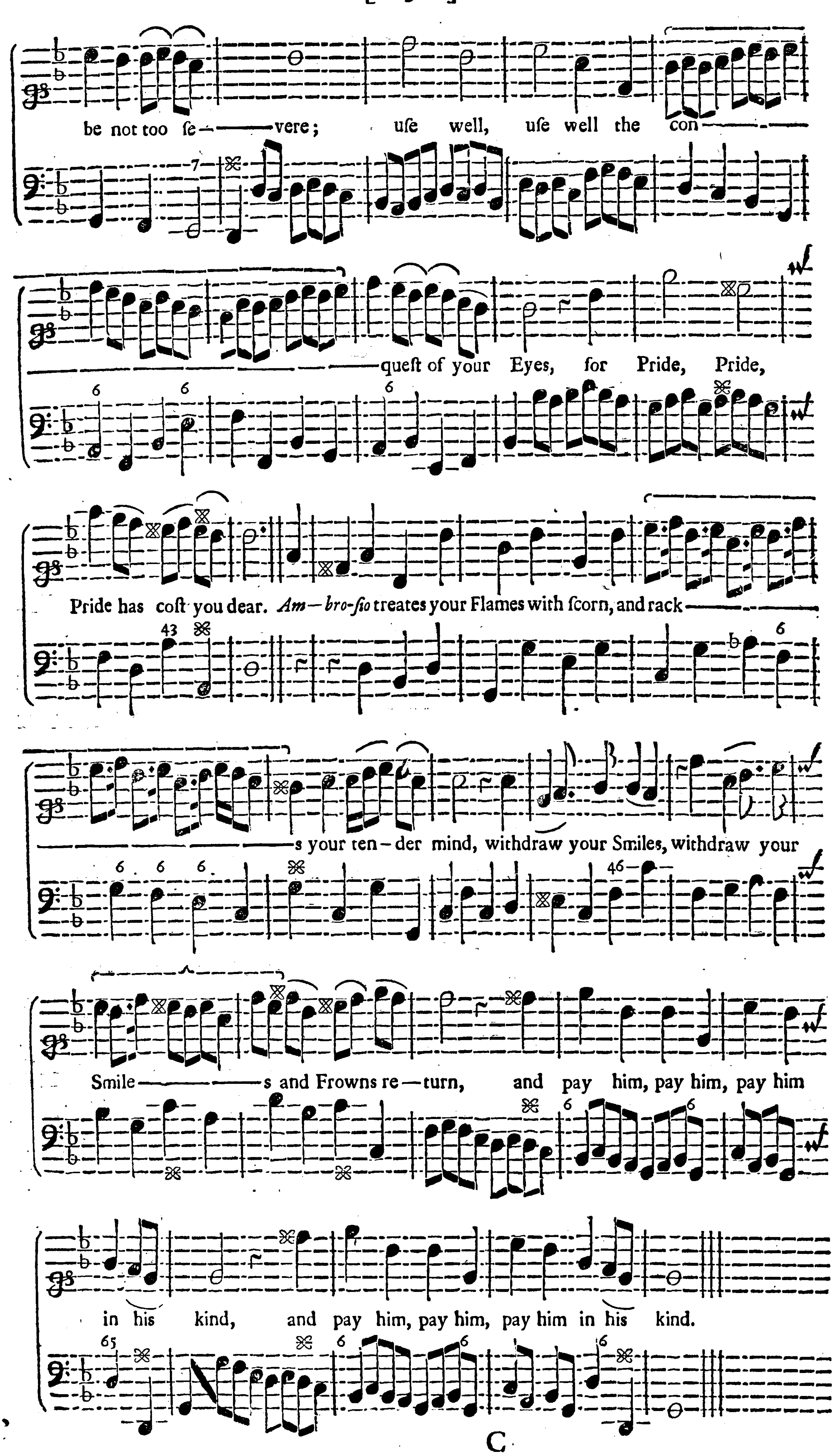
A Song in *Tyrannick Love*, or the *Royal Martyr*.

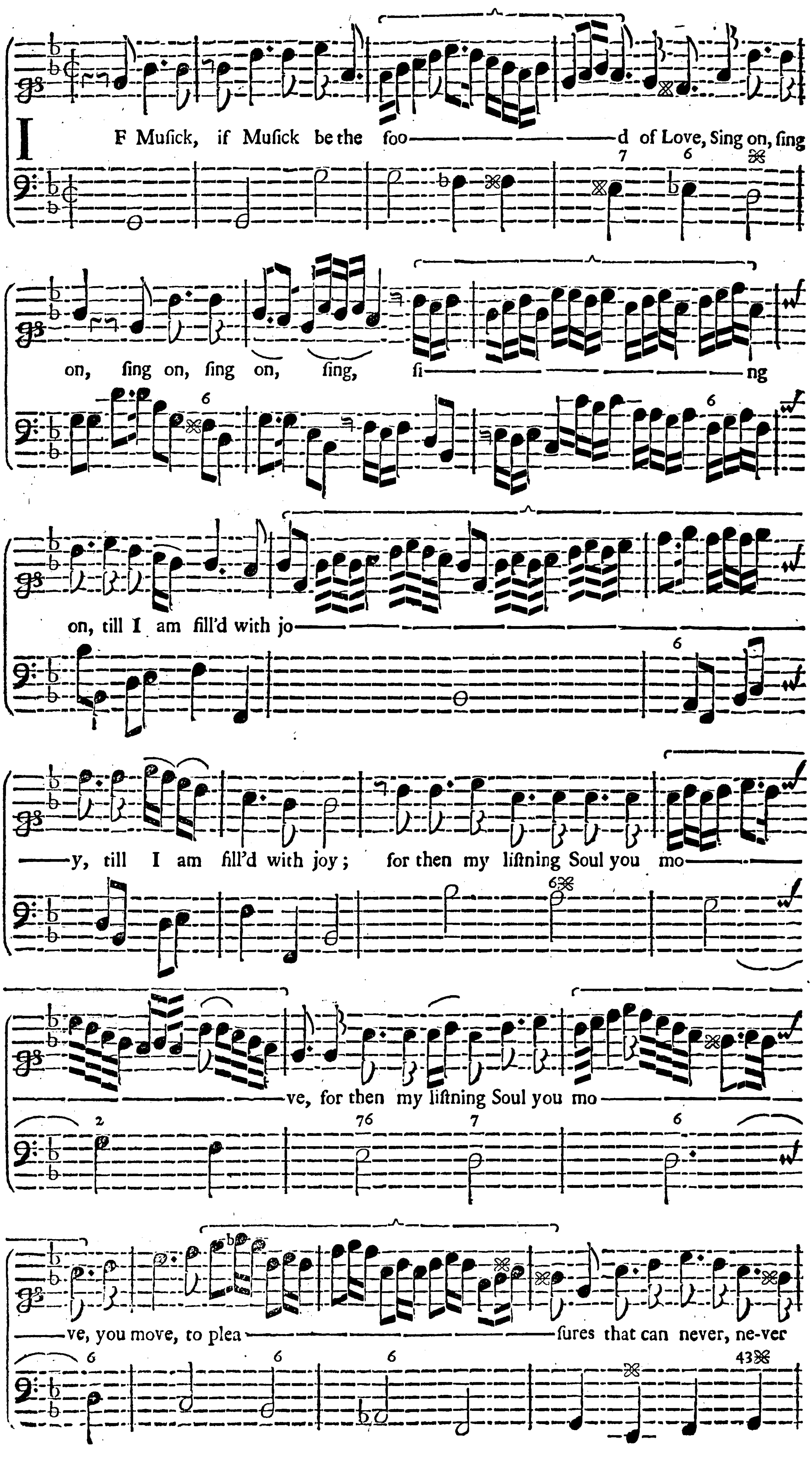

AH! how ſweet, ah! how ſweet, how ſweet it is to Love; Ah! ah!
ah! how gay is young de——————fire: And what plea—ſing
pain, and what plea-ſing pain we prove; when firſt, when firſt we feel a Lovers fire:
pains of Love are ſweet——ter far, then all, all, all, all, all. all other
pleaſures are; pains of Love are ſwee——ter far, then all, all, all, all
other plea————————————ſures are. are.

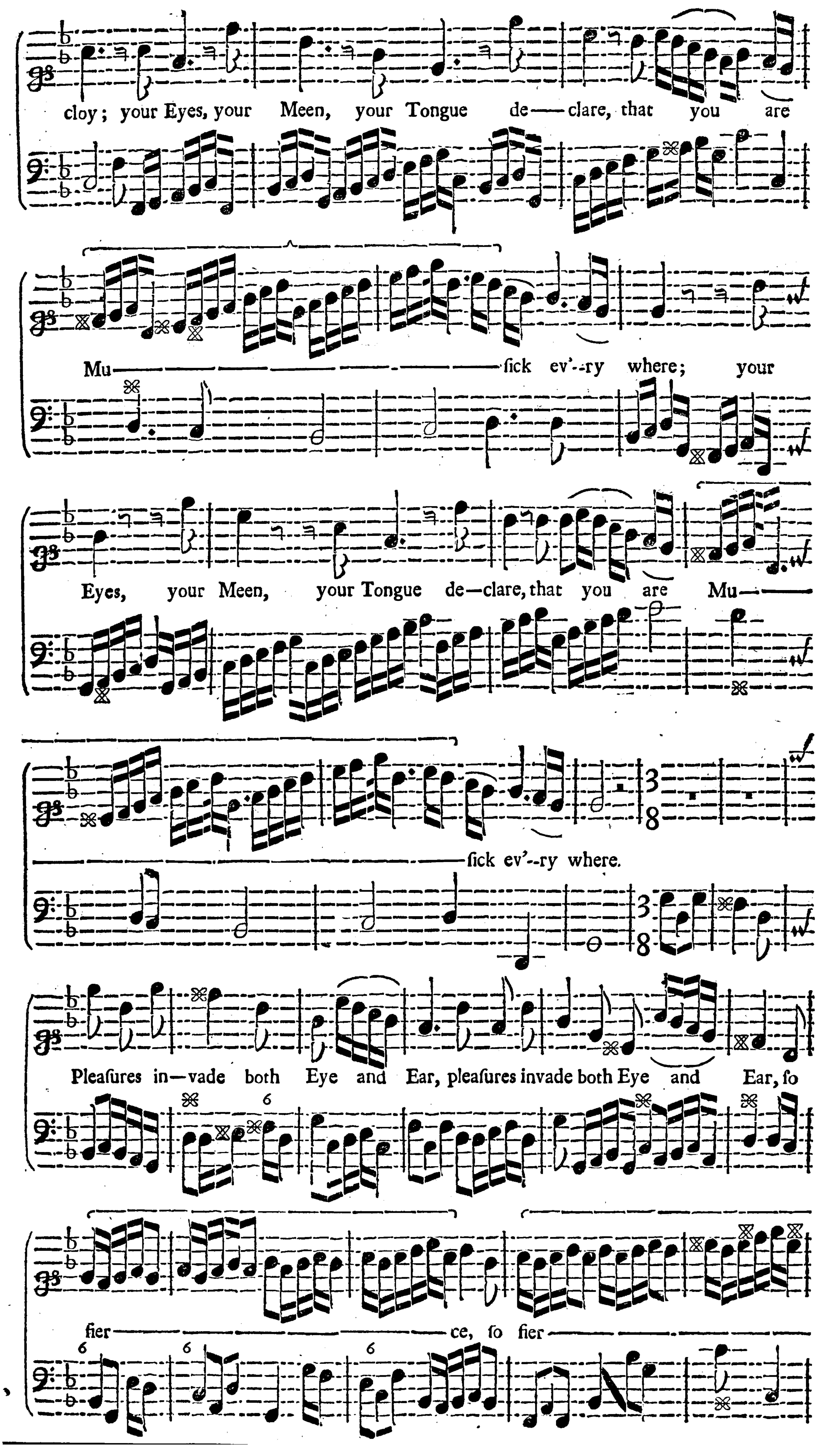
A Song on Mrs. *Bracegirdle's* Singing (*I Burn &c.*)

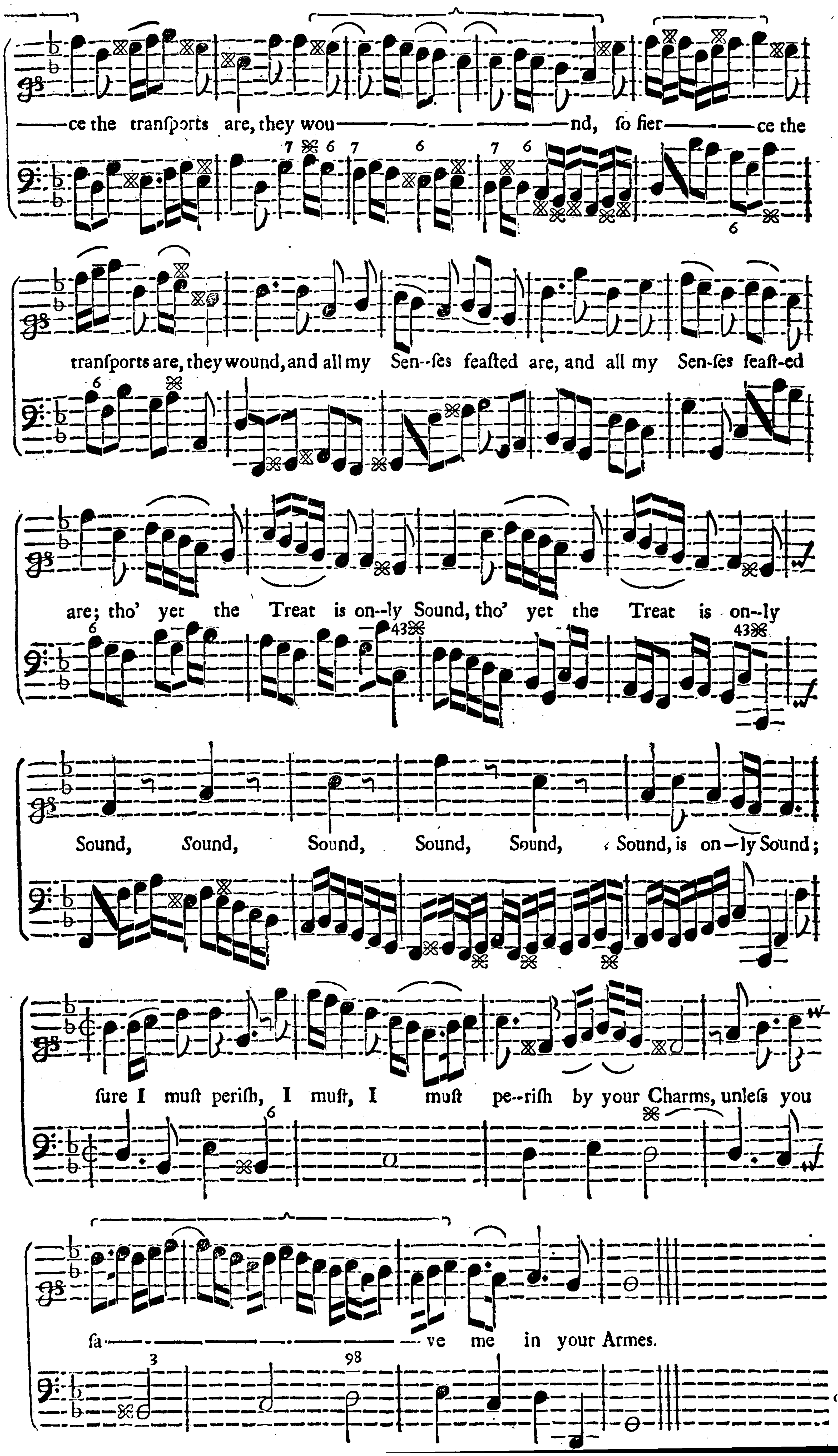
In the Second part of *Don-Quixote.*


WHilſt I with grief did on you look, whilſt I with grief did on you
look, when Love had tur——n'd your Brain, from
you, I, I, the con-ta————gion took, from you, I, I, the con-
——ta————gion took, and for you, for you bor————
————e the pain, for you, for you bor————e the pain:
Mar—cel--la, then your Lo-ver prize, and be not, be not

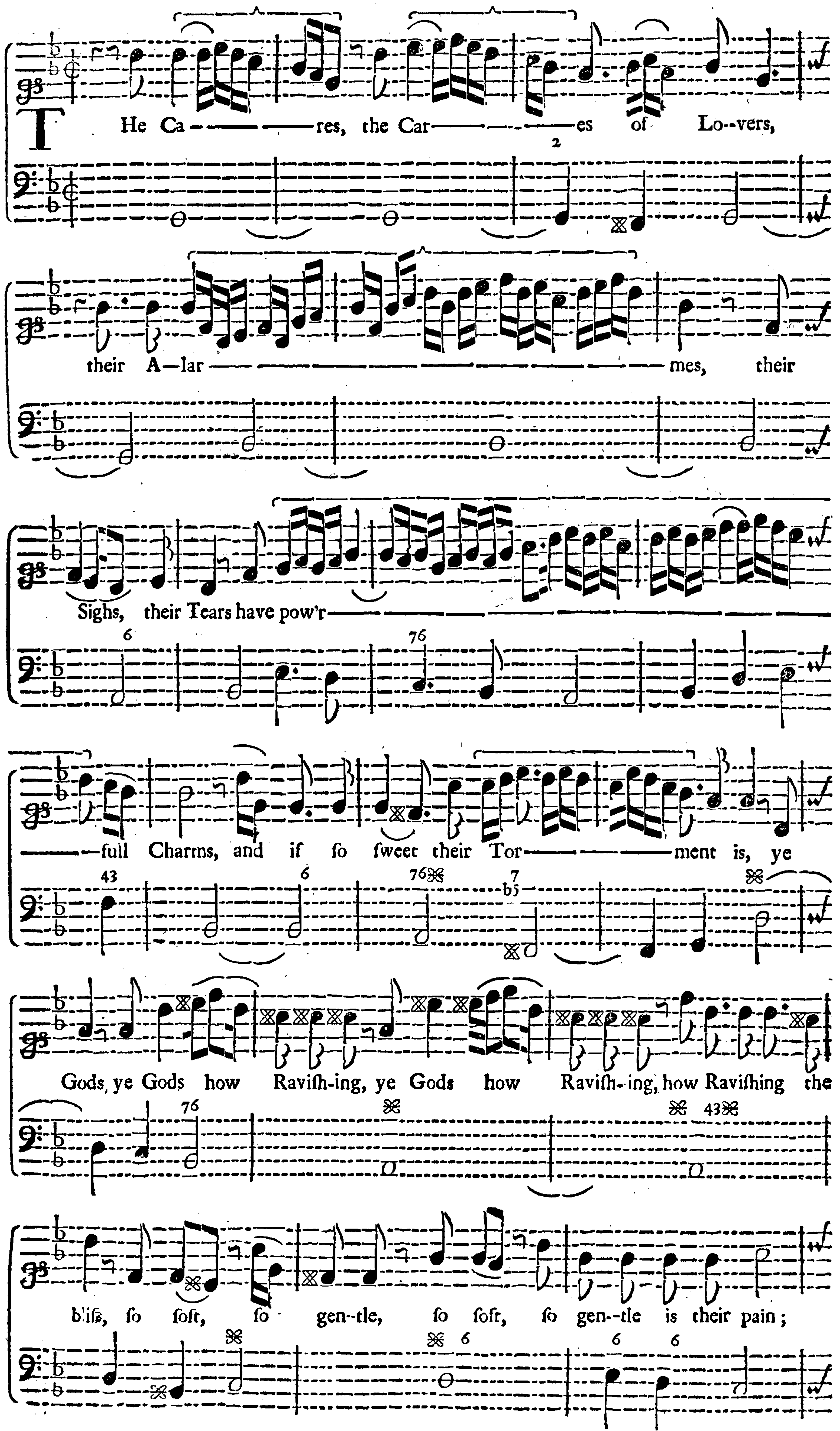

be not too ſe——vere; uſe well, uſe well the con——
——queſt of your Eyes, for Pride, Pride,
Pride has coſt you dear. *Am—bro-ſio* treates your Flames with ſcorn, and rack——
——s your ten-der mind, withdraw your Smiles, withdraw your
Smile——s and Frowns re—turn, and pay him, pay him, pay him
in his kind, and pay him, pay him, pay him in his kind.

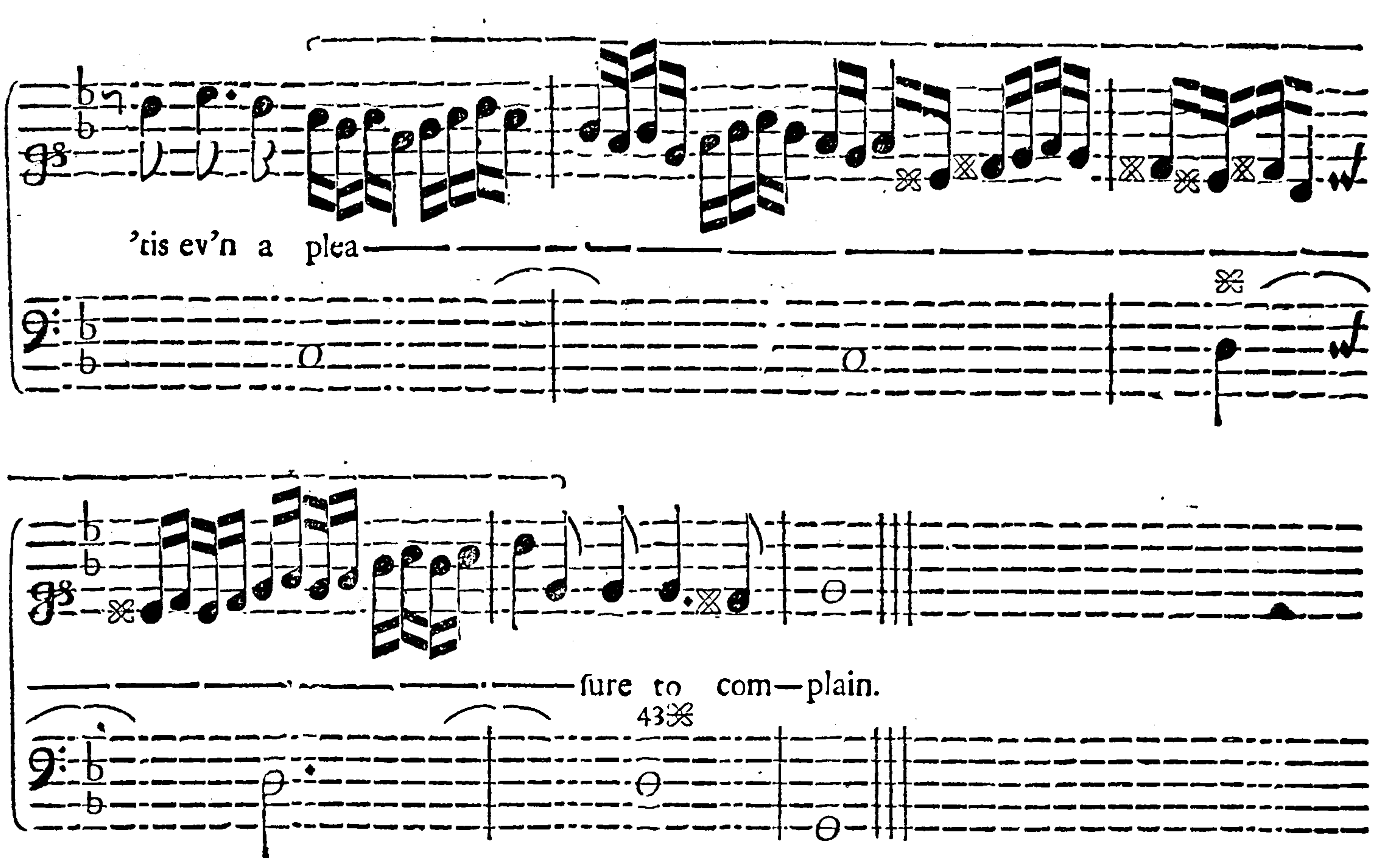

IF Muſick, if Muſick be the foo——d of Love, Sing on, ſing
on, ſing on, ſing on, ſing, ſi——ng
on, till I am fill'd with jo——
——y, till I am fill'd with joy; for then my liſtning Soul you mo——
——ve, for then my liſtning Soul you mo——
——ve, you move, to plea——ſures that can never, ne-ver


cloy; your Eyes, your Meen, your Tongue de——clare, that you are
Mu————————————ſick ev'-ry where; your
Eyes, your Meen, your Tongue de—clare, that you are Mu——
————————————ſick ev'-ry where.
3
8
Pleaſures in—vade both Eye and Ear, pleaſures invade both Eye and Ear, ſo
6
fier——————————ce, ſo fier——————————
6
6
6

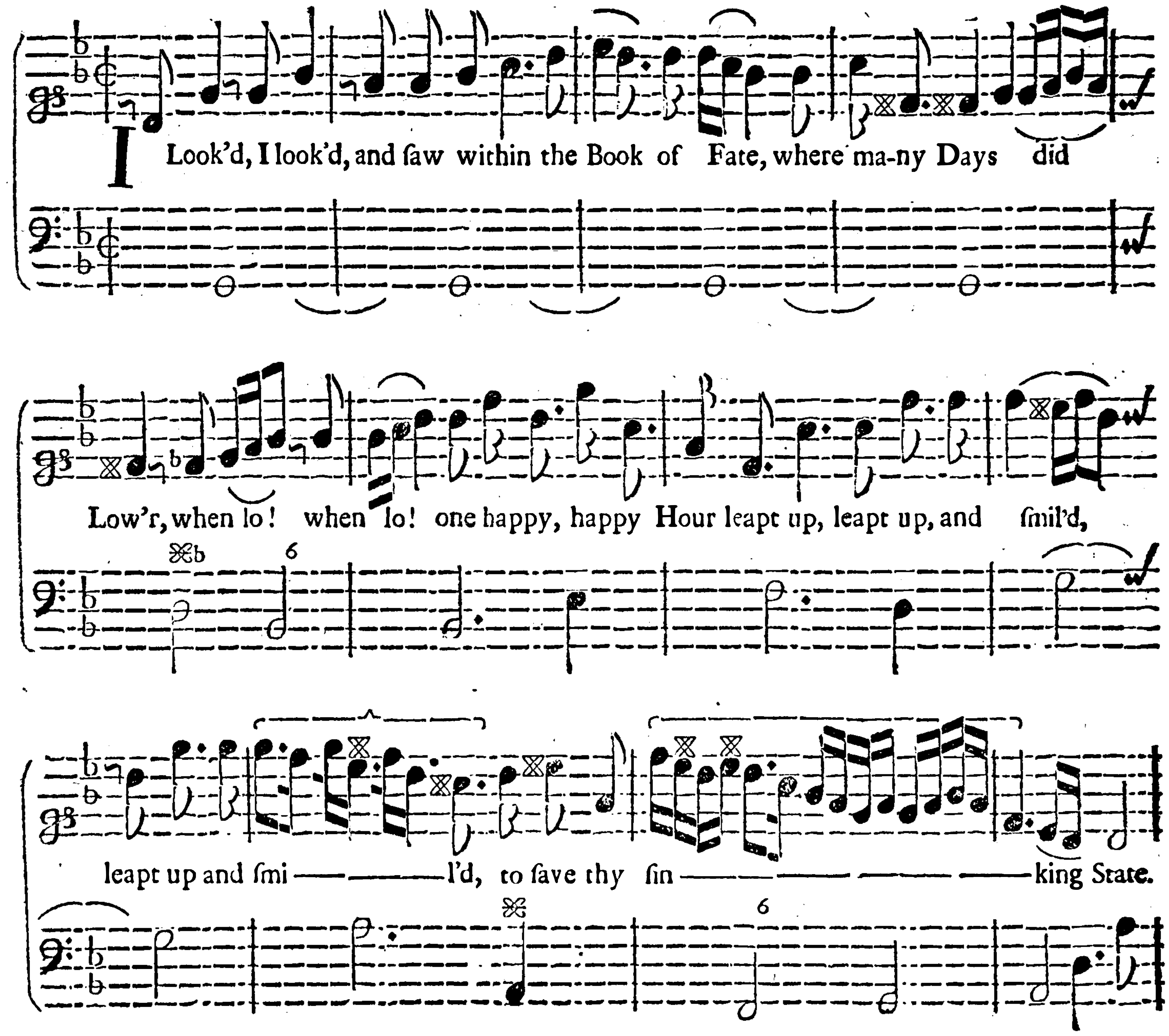

ce the tranſports are, they wou nd, ſo fier ce the
tranſports are, they wound, and all my Sen-ſes feaſted are, and all my Sen-ſes feaſt-ed
are; tho' yet the Treat is on-ly Sound, tho' yet the Treat is on-ly
Sound, Sound, Sound, Sound, Sound, Sound, is on-ly Sound;
ſure I muſt periſh, I muſt, I muſt pe-riſh by your Charms, unleſs you
ſa ve me in your Armes.

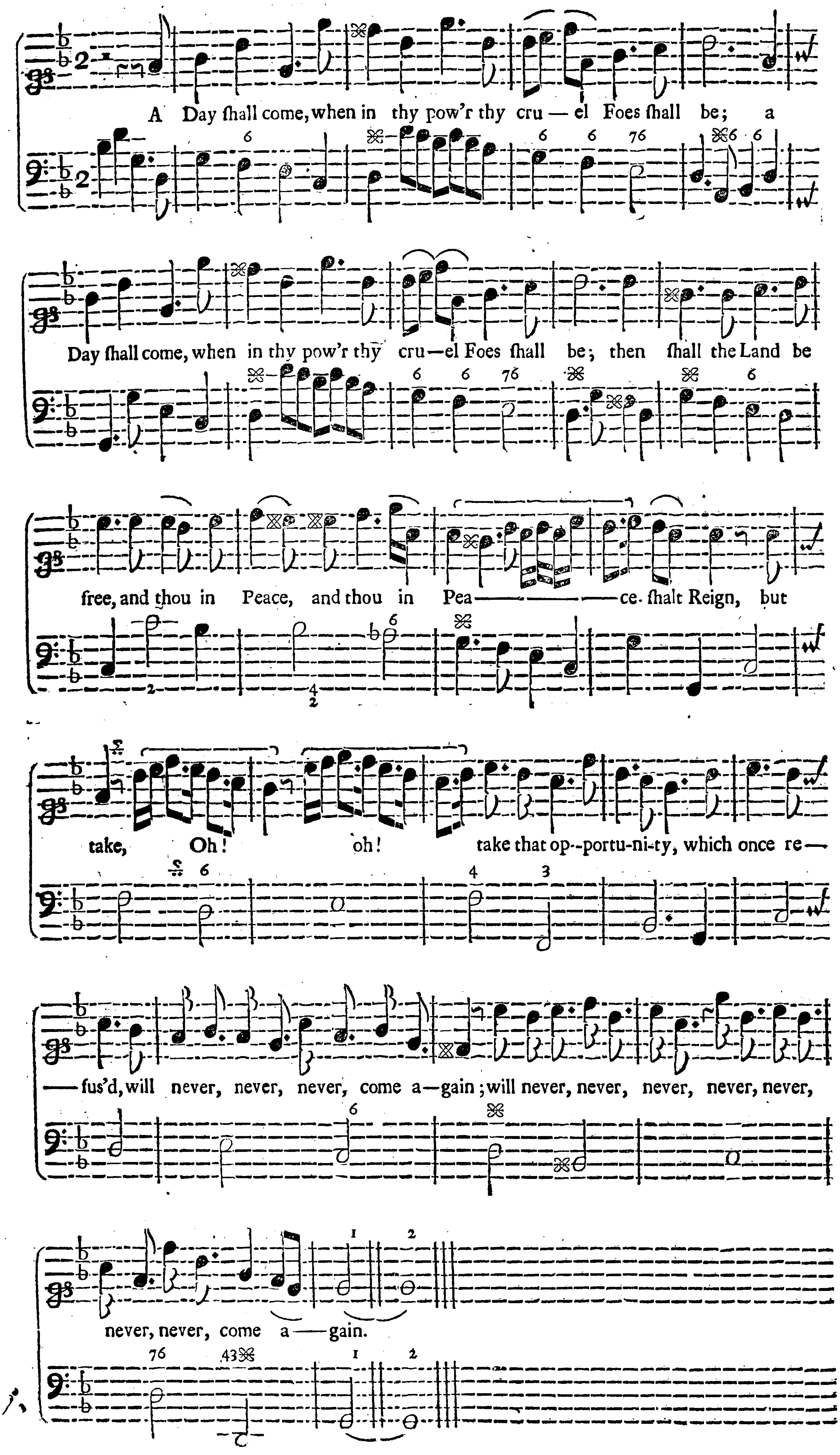
A Song, in *Timon of Athens*.


T He Ca——————res, the Car——————es of Lo--vers,
their A—lar——————————————mes, their
Sighs, their Tears have pow'r————————————
———full Charms, and if ſo ſweet their Tor——————ment is, ye
Gods, ye Gods how Raviſh-ing, ye Gods how Raviſh-ing, how Raviſhing the
bliſs, ſo ſoft, ſo gen--tle, ſo ſoft, ſo gen--tle is their pain;

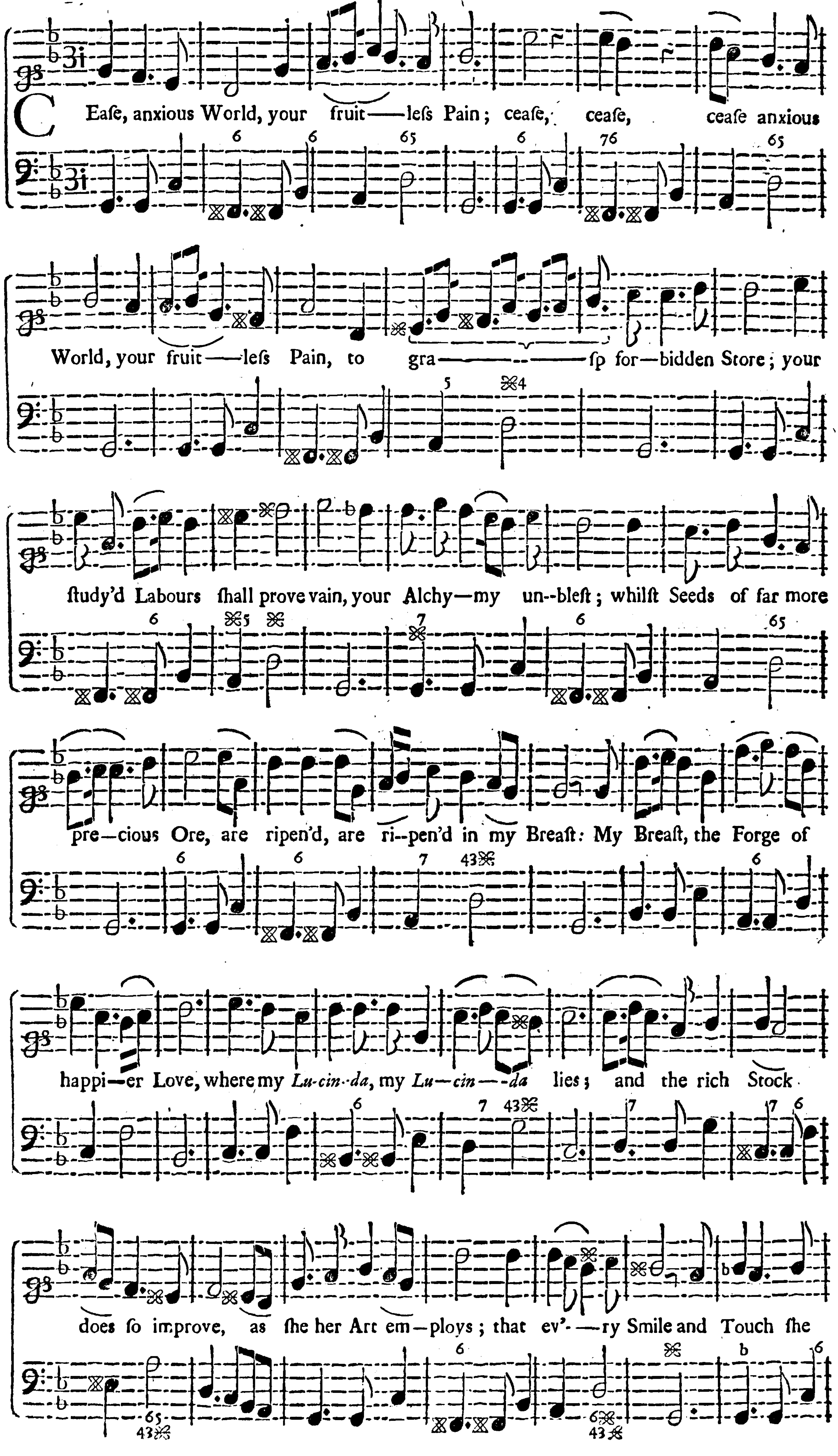

'tis ev'n a plea——ſure to com—plain.
43

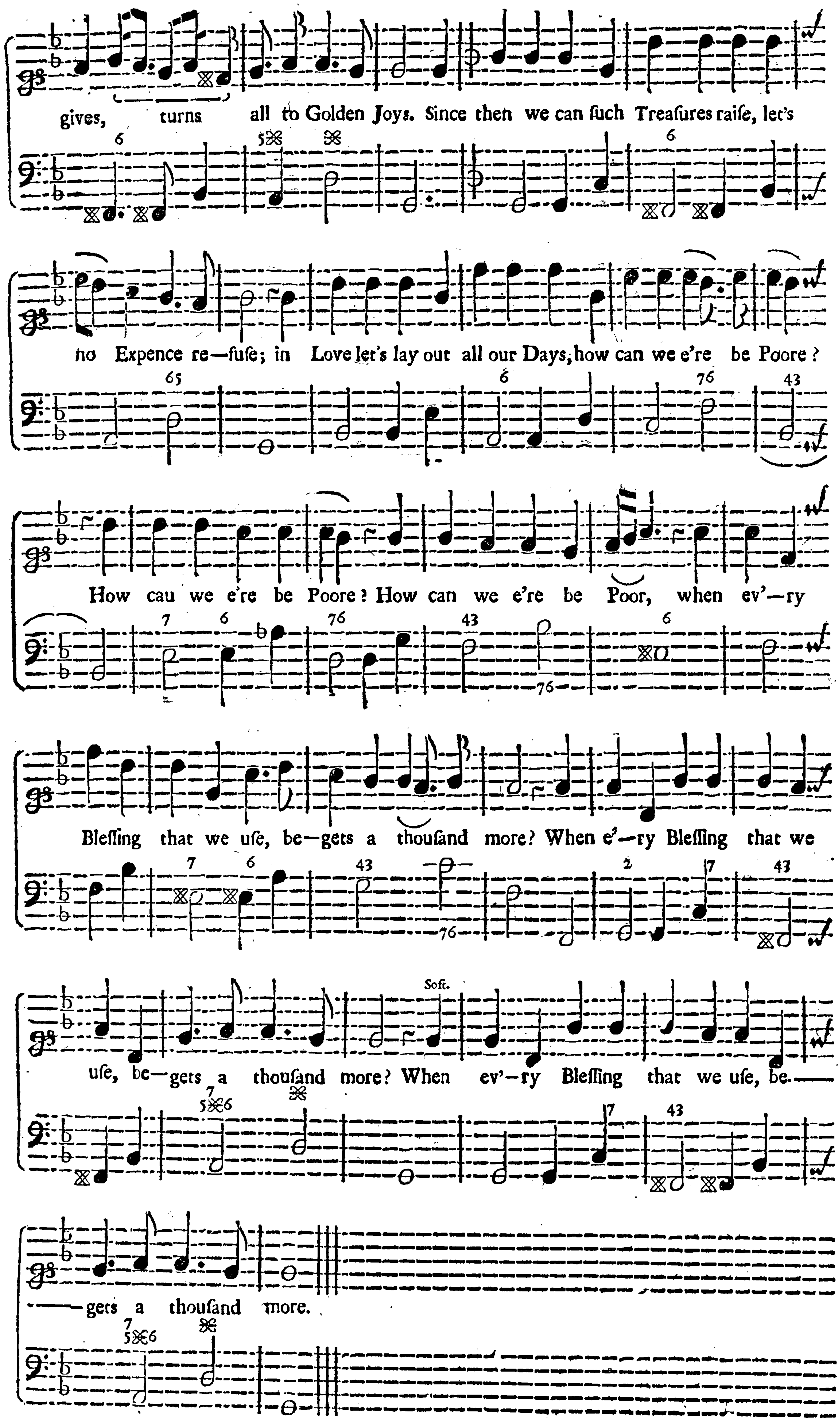
A Song in the *Indian Emperor.*


I Look'd, I look'd, and ſaw within the Book of Fate, where ma-ny Days did
Low'r, when lo! when lo! one happy, happy Hour leapt up, leapt up, and ſmil'd,
6
leapt up and ſmi——l'd, to ſave thy ſin————king State.
6

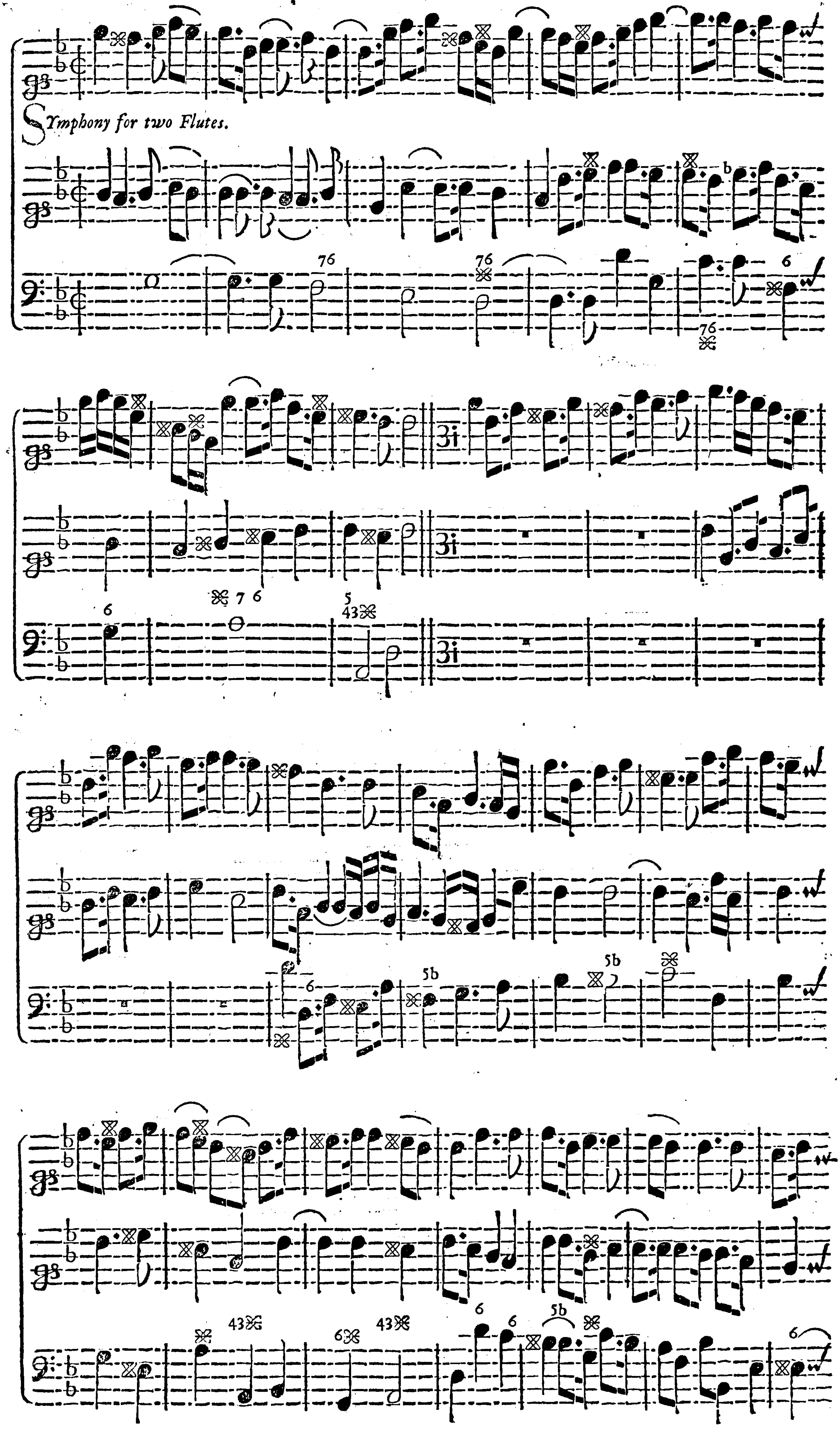

A Day ſhall come, when in thy pow'r thy cru — el Foes ſhall be; a
Day ſhall come, when in thy pow'r thy cru—el Foes ſhall be; then ſhall the Land be
free, and thou in Peace, and thou in Pea————ce. ſhalt Reign, but
take, Oh! oh! take that op--portu-ni-ty, which once re—
—fus'd, will never, never, never, come a—gain; will never, never, never, never, never,
never, never, come a——gain.

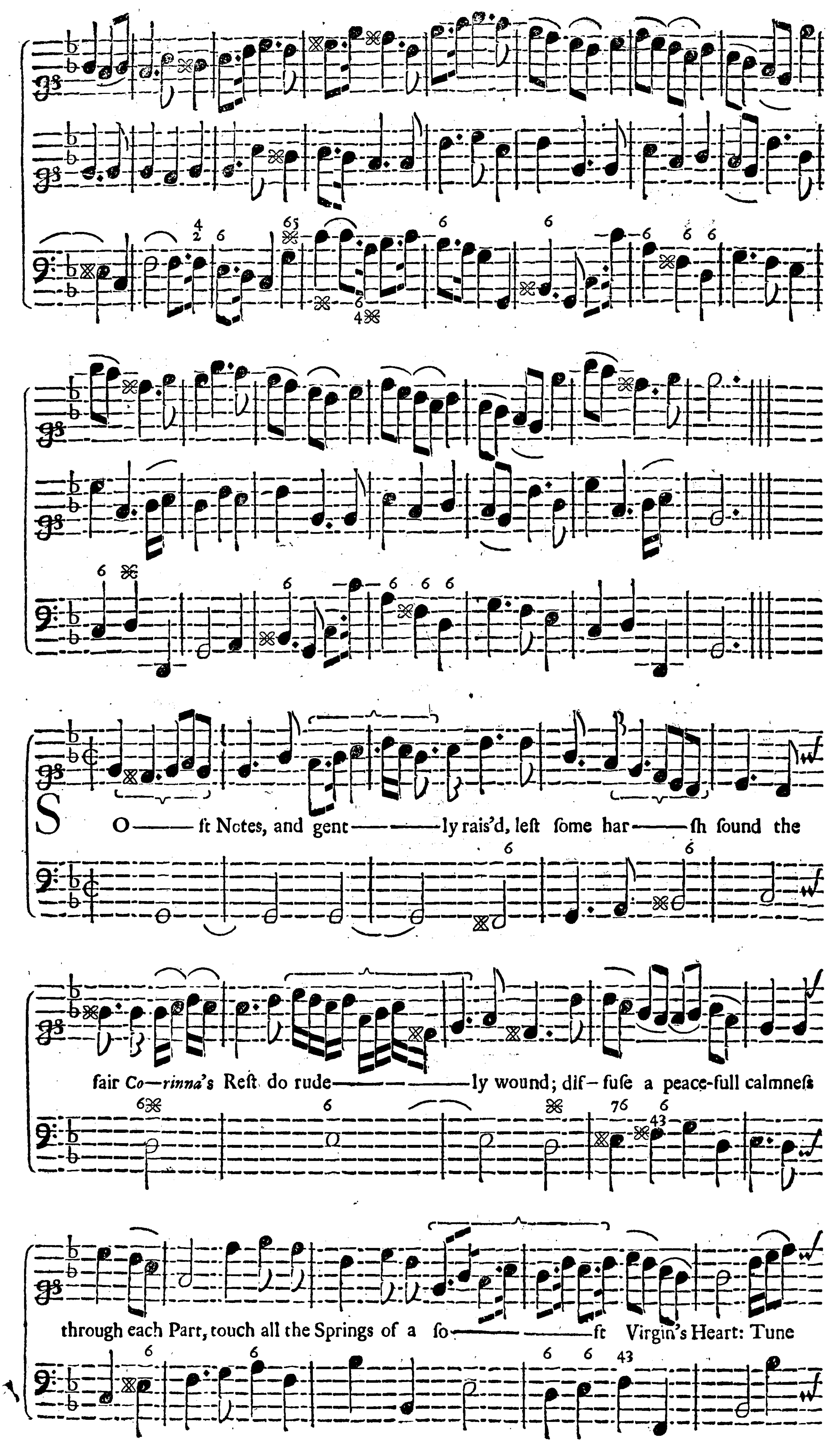
A Song on a Ground, the Words by Sir *George Ethridge.*

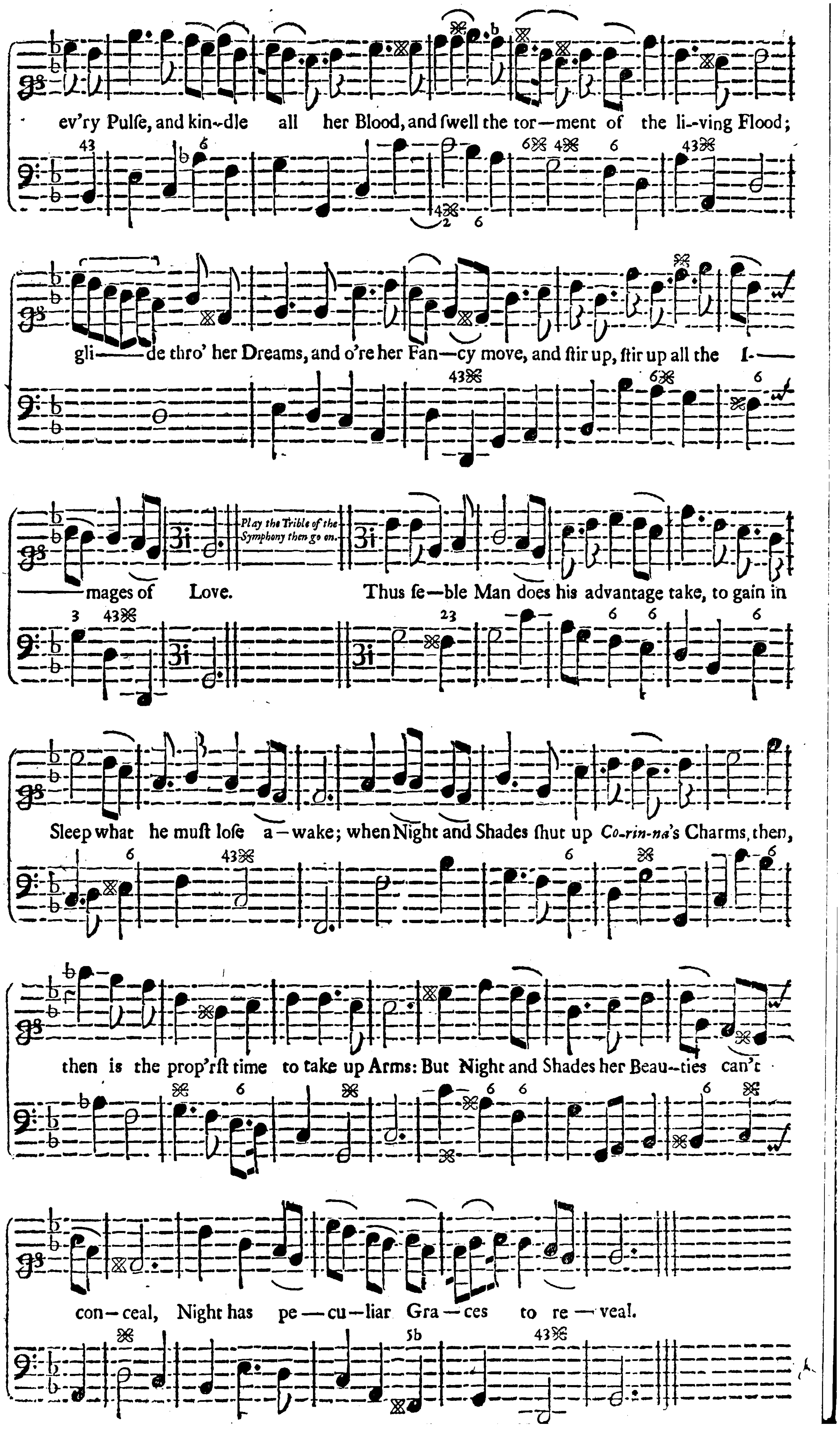

C Eaſe, anxious World, your fruit——leſs Pain; ceaſe, ceaſe, ceaſe anxious
World, your fruit——leſs Pain, to gra——————ſp for—bidden Store; your
ſtudy'd Labours ſhall prove vain, your Alchy—my un--bleſt; whilſt Seeds of far more
pre—cious Ore, are ripen'd, are ri--pen'd in my Breaſt. My Breaſt, the Forge of
happi—er Love, where my *Lu-cin-da*, my *Lu—cin——da* lies; and the rich Stock
does ſo improve, as ſhe her Art em—ploys; that ev'——ry Smile and Touch ſhe


gives, turns all to Golden Joys. Since then we can ſuch Treaſures raiſe, let's
no Expence re—fuſe; in Love let's lay out all our Days, how can we e're be Poore?
How cau we e're be Poore? How can we e're be Poor, when ev'—ry
Bleſſing that we uſe, be—gets a thouſand more? When e'—ry Bleſſing that we
Soft.
uſe, be—gets a thouſand more? When ev'—ry Bleſſing that we uſe, be——
——gets a thouſand more.

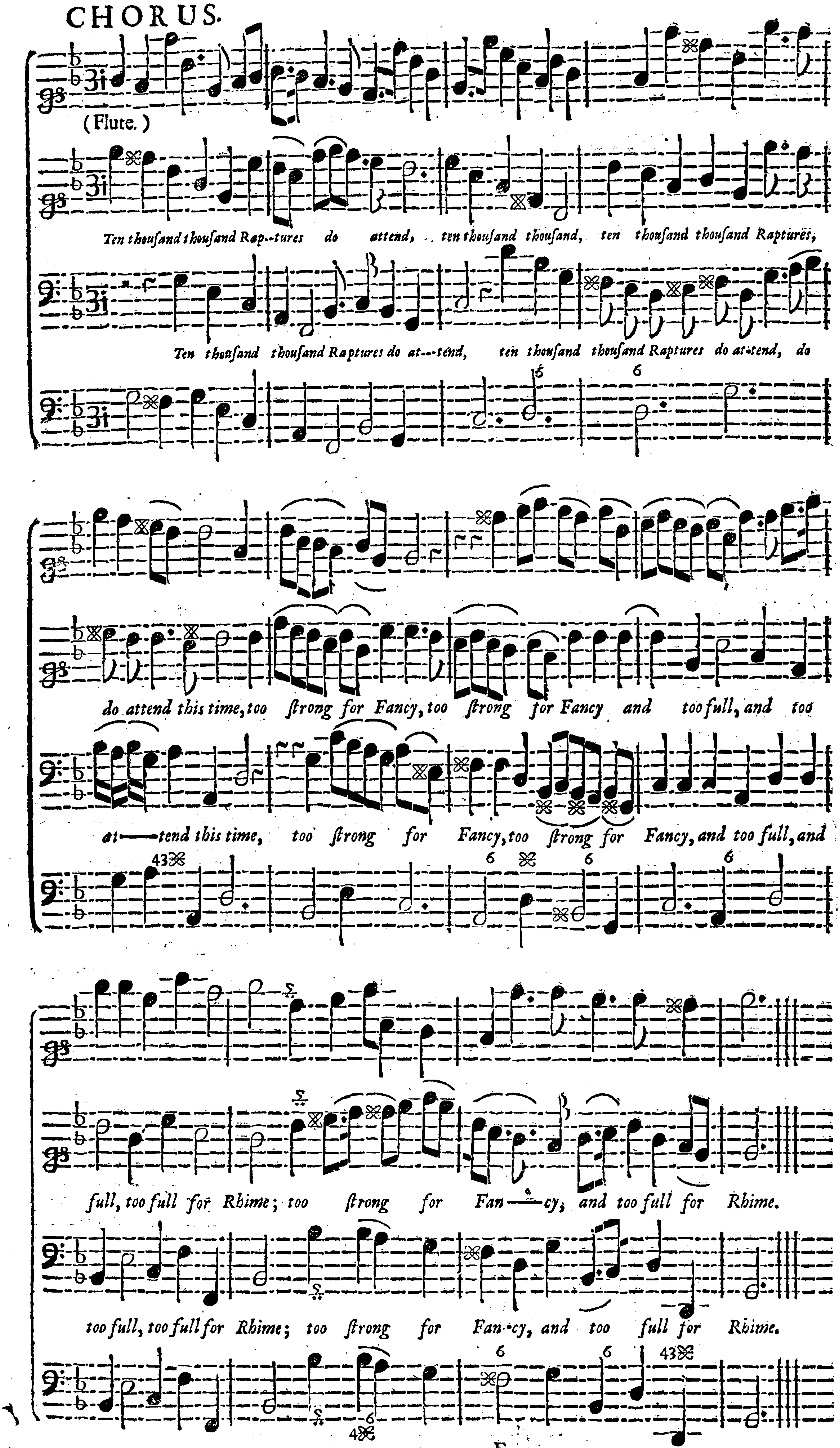
A Seranading SONG.


Symphony for two Flutes.

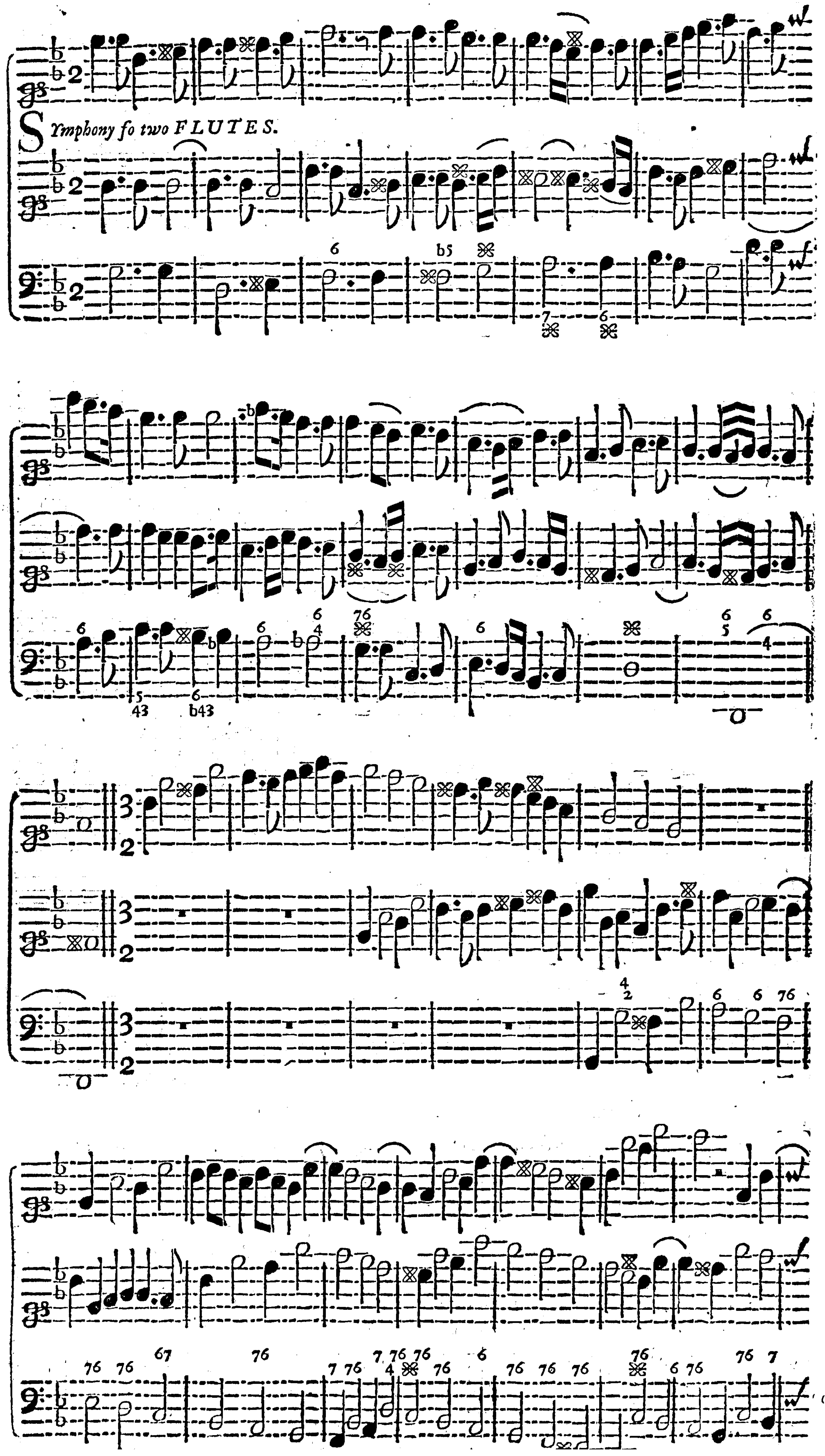

S O——ſt Notes, and gent——ly raiſ'd, leſt ſome har——ſh ſound the
fair Co—rinna's Reſt do rude———ly wound; dif—fuſe a peace-full calmneſs
through each Part, touch all the Springs of a ſo———ft Virgin's Heart: Tune

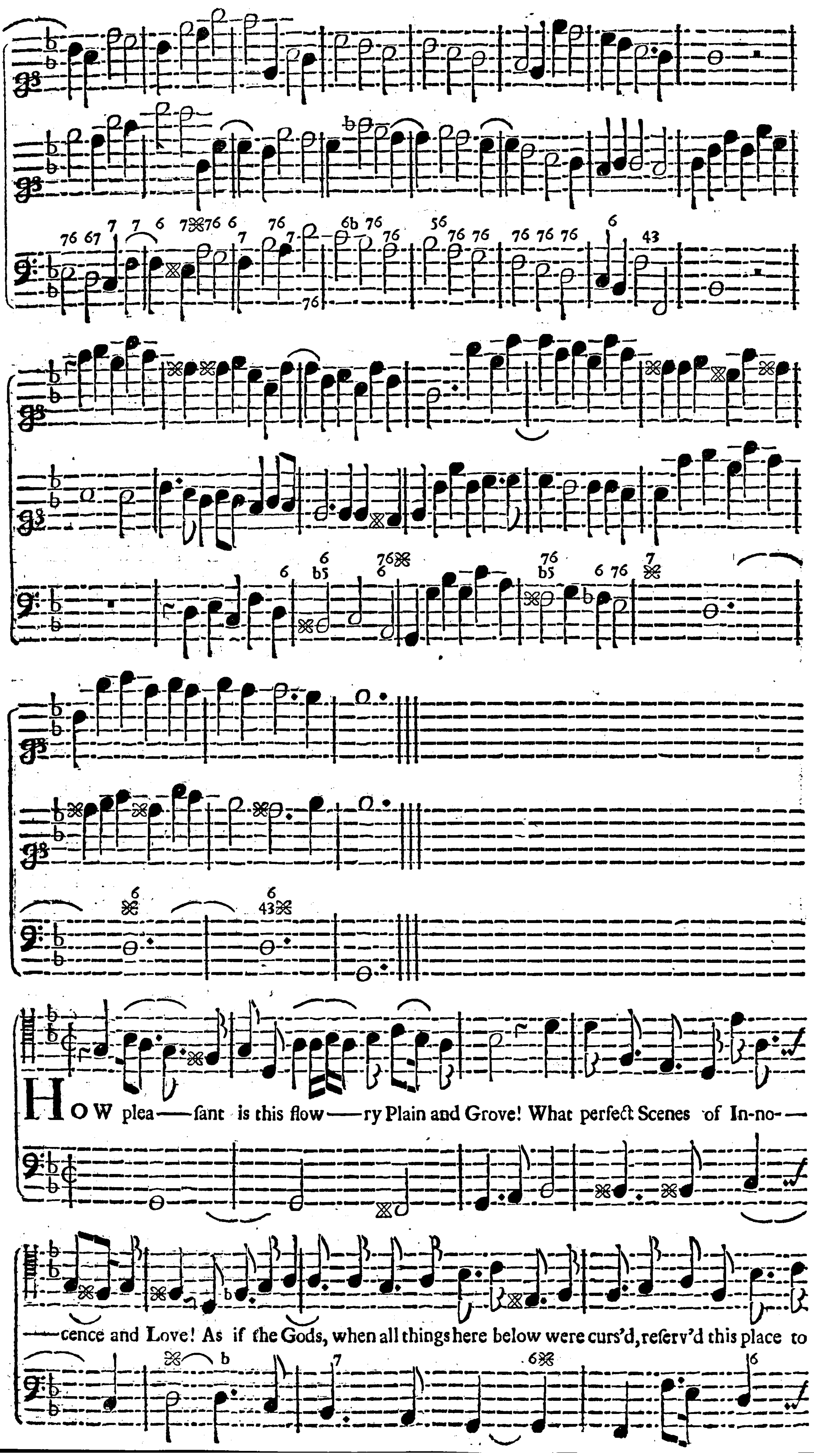

ev'ry Pulſe, and kin-dle all her Blood, and ſwell the tor—ment of the li-ving Flood;
gli——de thro' her Dreams, and o're her Fan—cy move, and ſtir up, ſtir up all the I——
——mages of Love.
Play the Treble of the Symphony then go on.
Thus fe—ble Man does his advantage take, to gain in
Sleep what he muſt loſe a—wake; when Night and Shades ſhut up Co-rin-na's Charms, then,
then is the prop'rſt time to take up Arms: But Night and Shades her Beau-ties can't
con—ceal, Night has pe—cu—liar Gra—ces to re—veal.

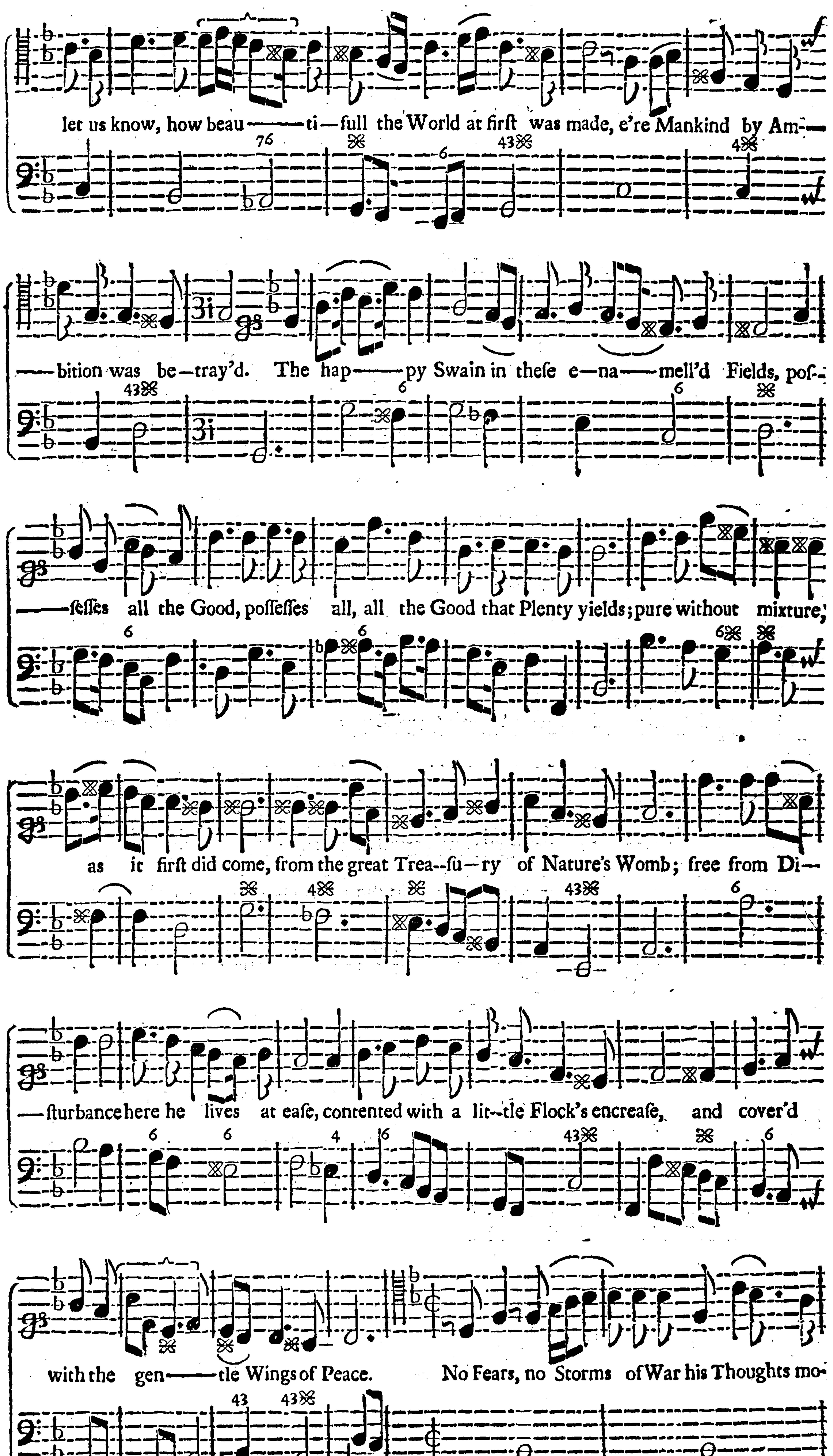
CHORUS.

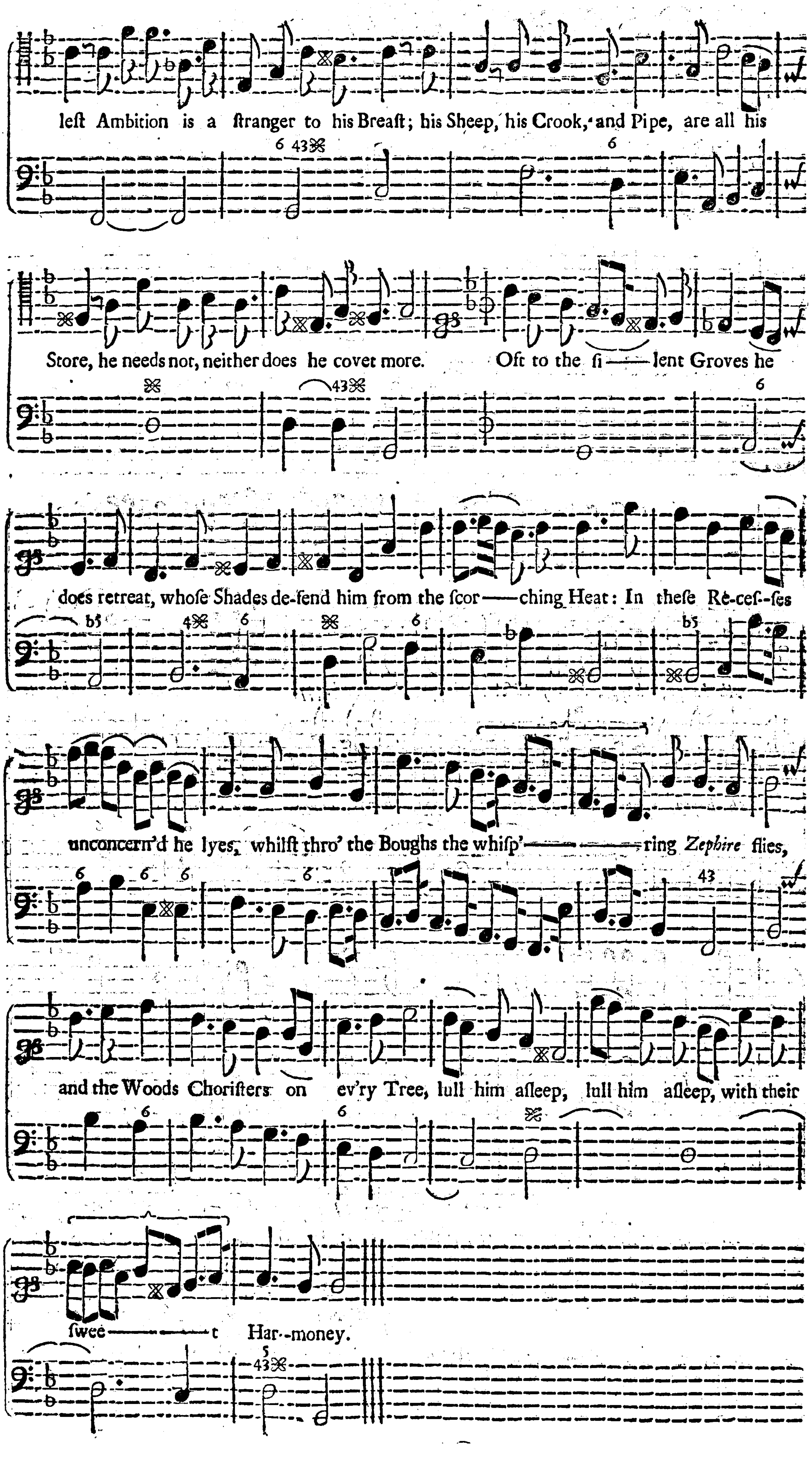

(Flute.)
Ten thouſand thouſand Rap--tures do attend, .. ten thouſand thouſand, ten thouſand thouſand Raptures,
Ten thouſand thouſand Raptures do at--tend, ten thouſand thouſand Raptures do at-tend, do
6 6
do attend this time, too ſtrong for Fancy, too ſtrong for Fancy and too full, and too
at——tend this time, too ſtrong for Fancy, too ſtrong for Fancy, and too full, and
43※ 6 ※ 6 6
full, too full for Rhime; too ſtrong for Fan——cy, and too full for Rhime.
too full, too full for Rhime; too ſtrong for Fan-cy, and too full for Rhime.
6 6 43※ 6 4※

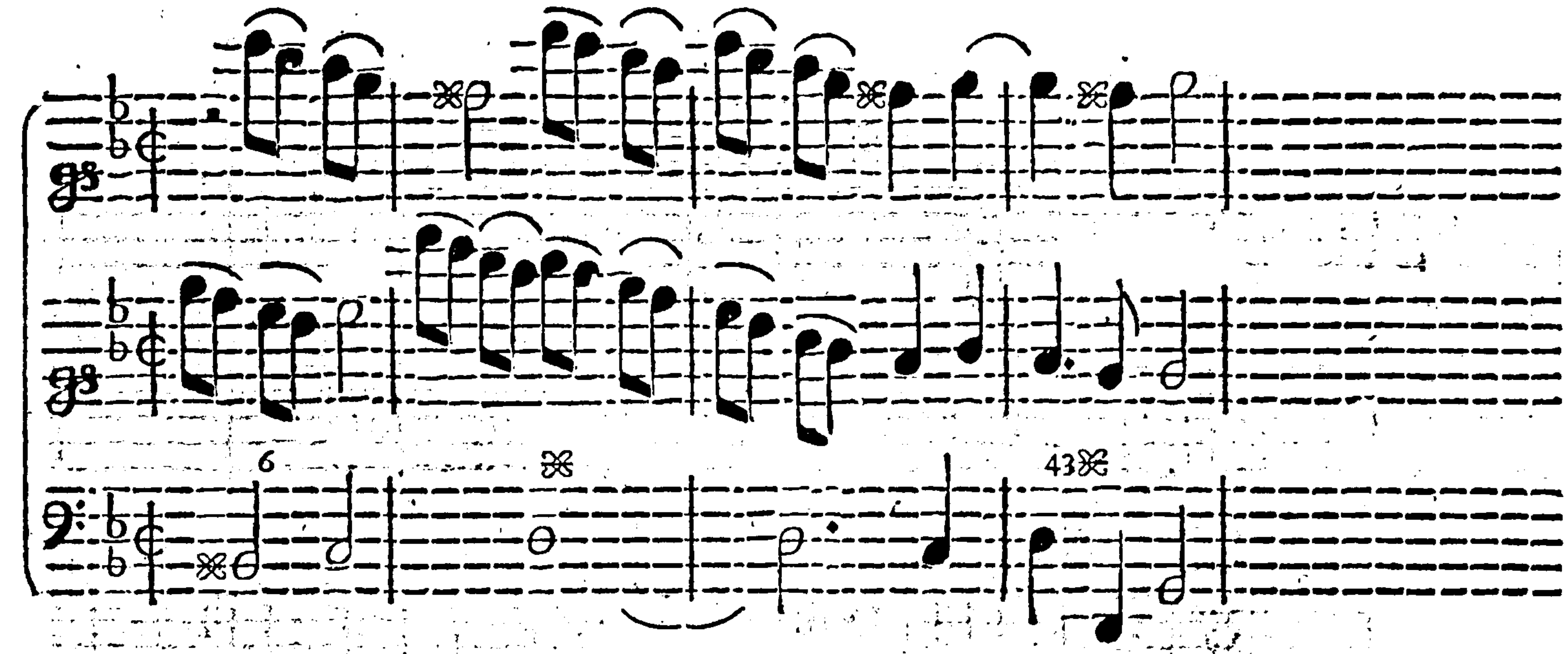
Symphony fo two FLUTES.



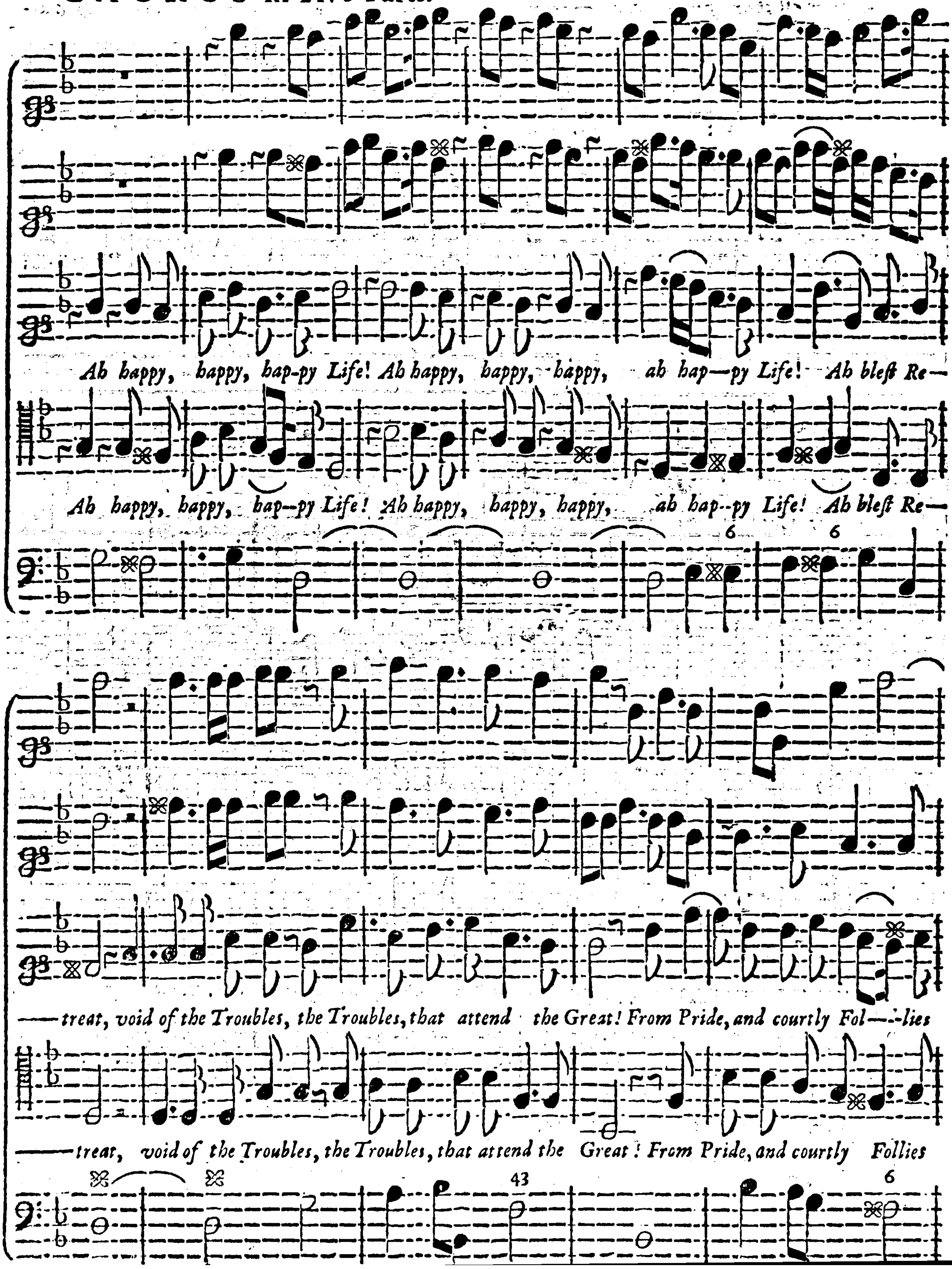

HOW plea——ſant is this flow——ry Plain and Grove! What perfect Scenes of In-no——
——cence and Love! As if the Gods, when all things here below were curs'd, reſerv'd this place to

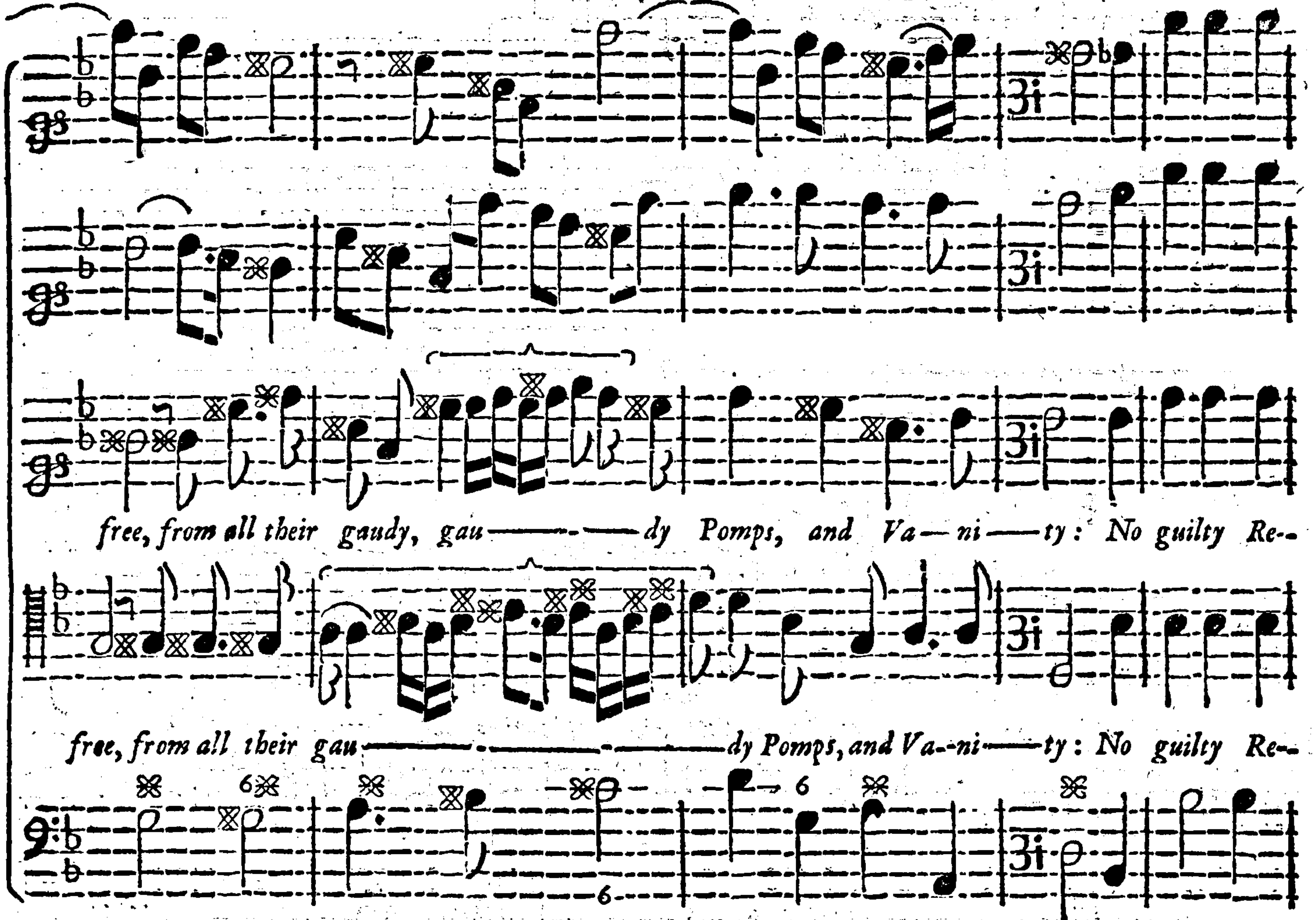

let us know, how beau——ti—full the World at firſt was made, e're Mankind by Am—
—bition was be—tray'd. The hap——py Swain in theſe e—na——mell'd Fields, poſ-
——ſeſſes all the Good, poſſeſſes all, all the Good that Plenty yields; pure without mixture,
as it firſt did come, from the great Trea--ſu—ry of Nature's Womb; free from Di—
—ſturbance here he lives at eaſe, contented with a lit--tle Flock's encreaſe, and cover'd
with the gen——tle Wings of Peace. No Fears, no Storms of War his Thoughts mo-

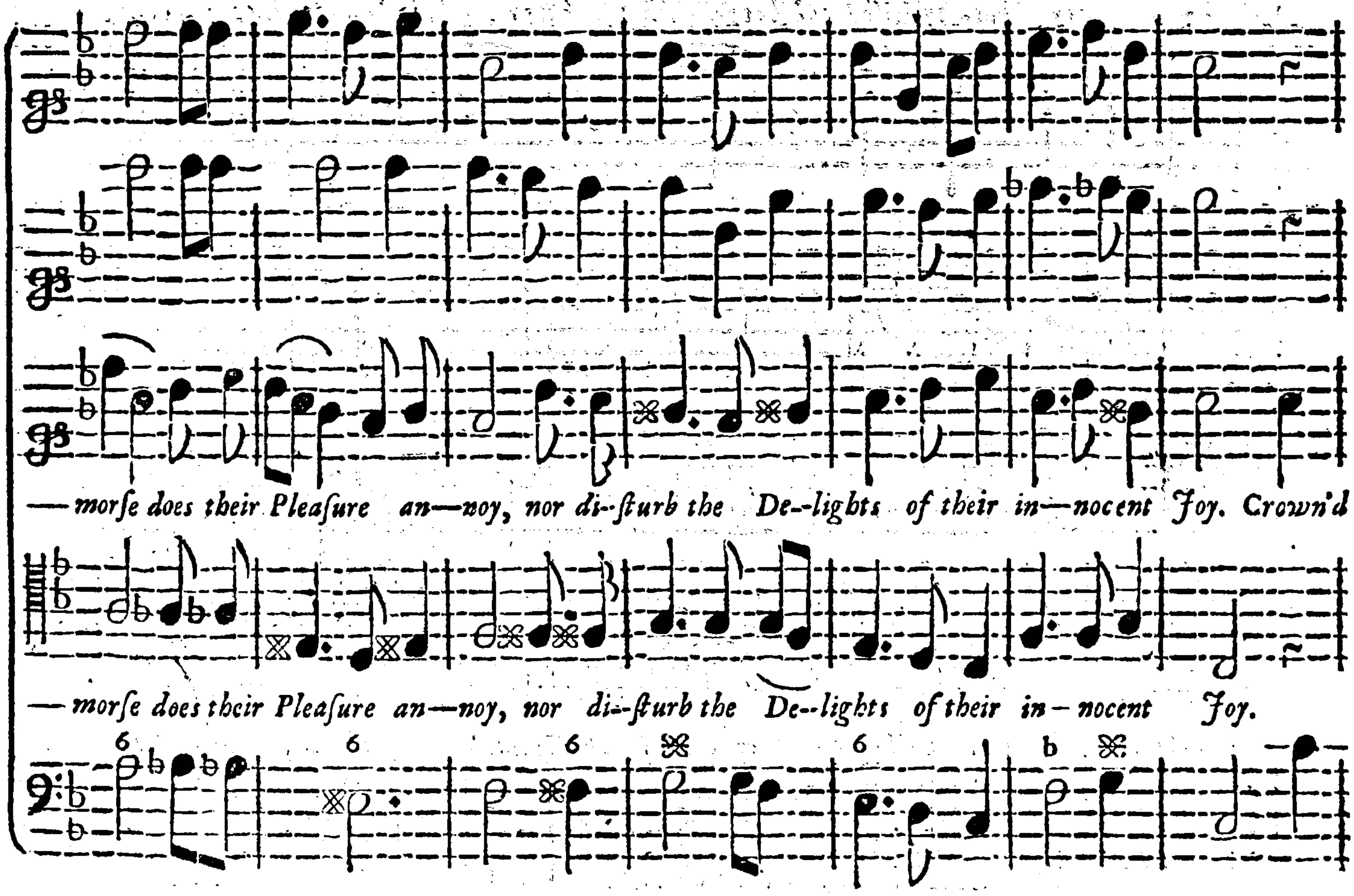

leſt Ambition is a ſtranger to his Breaſt; his Sheep, his Crook, and Pipe, are all his
Store, he needs not, neither does he covet more. Oft to the ſi——lent Groves he
does retreat, whoſe Shades de-fend him from the ſcor——ching Heat: In theſe Re-ceſ-ſes
unconcern'd he lyes, whilſt thro' the Boughs the whiſp'————ring Zephire flies,
and the Woods Choriſters on ev'ry Tree, lull him aſleep, lull him aſleep, with their
ſwee————t Har-money.

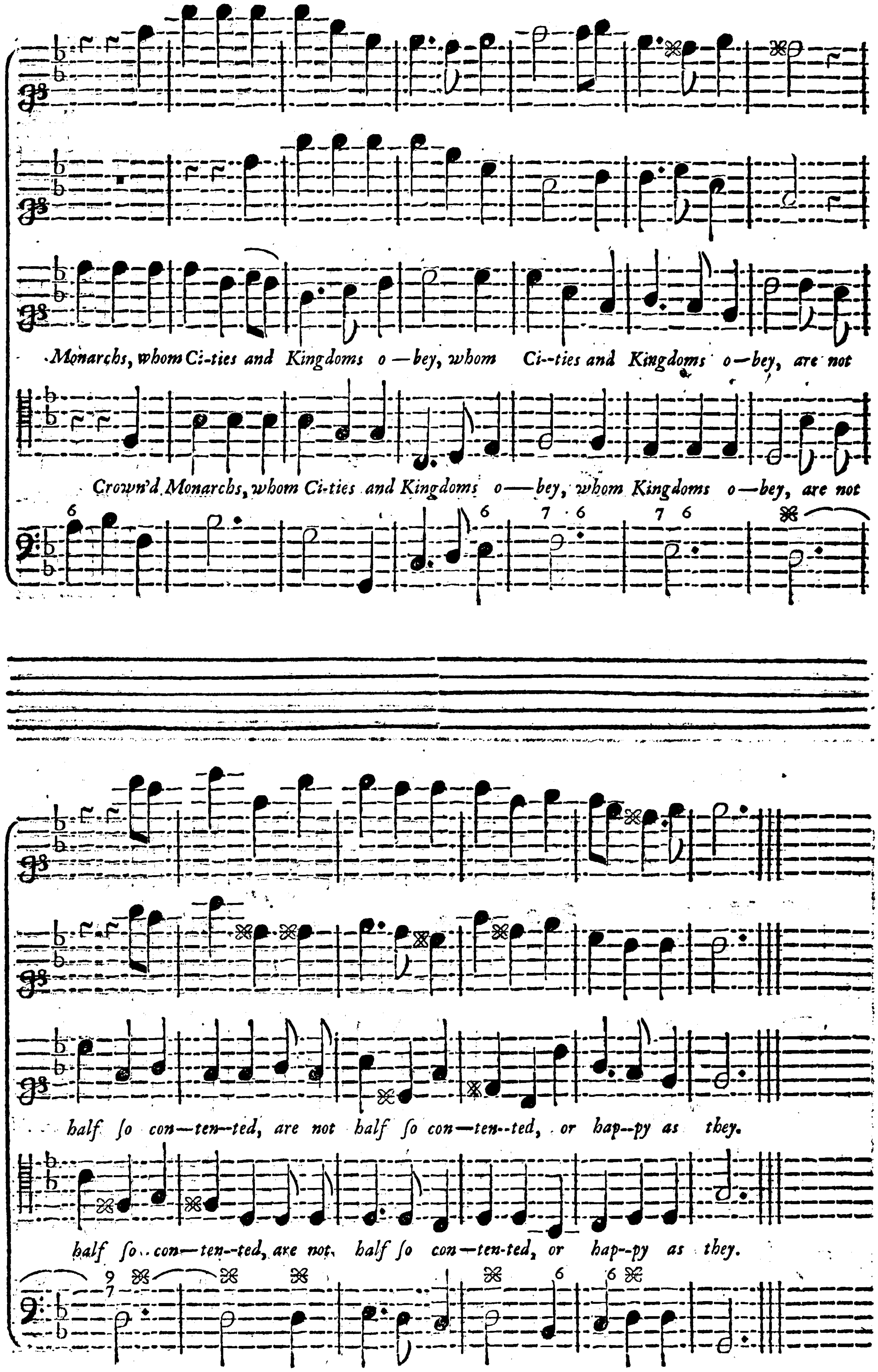


CHORUS in Five Parts.

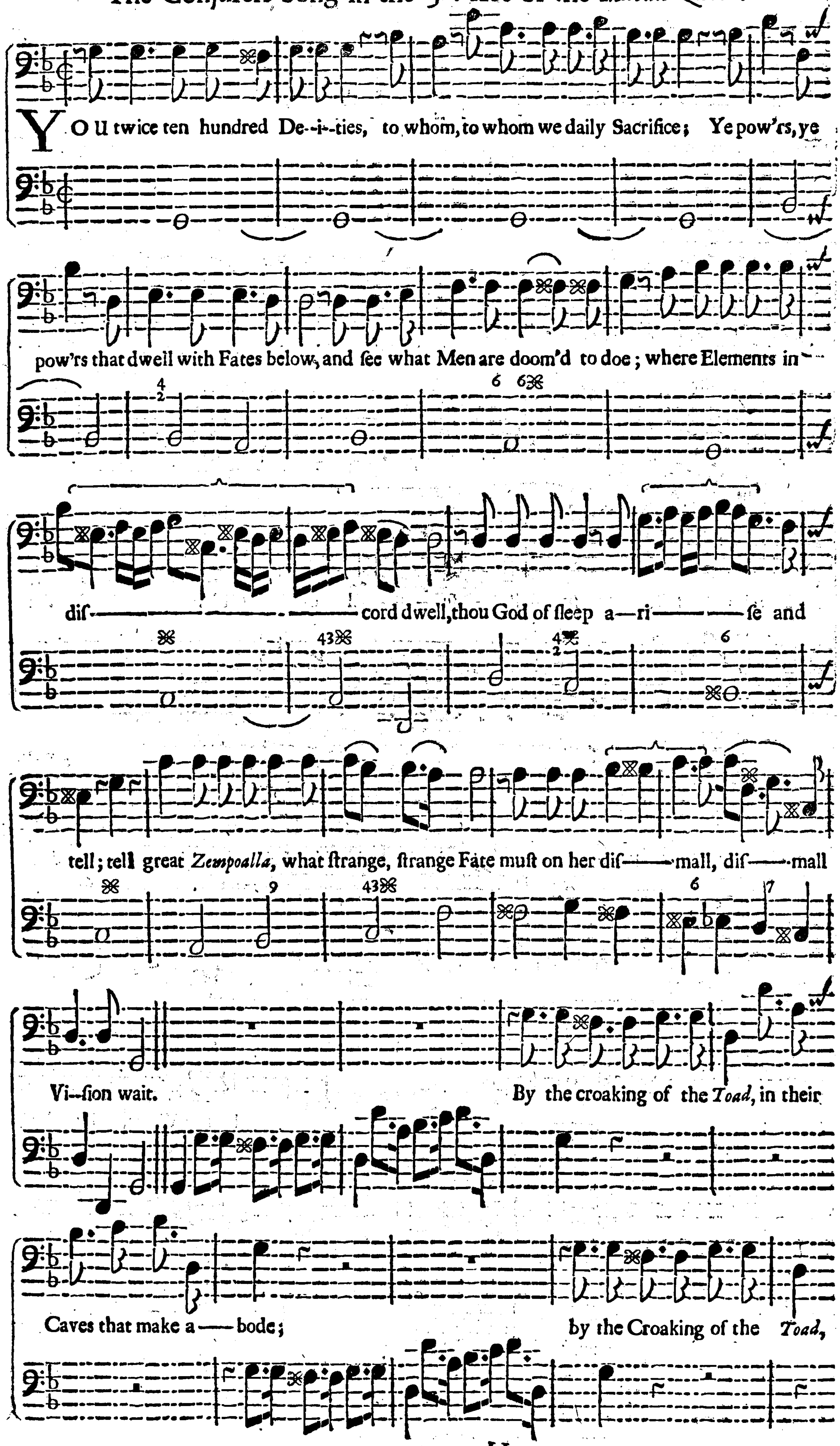

Ah happy, happy, hap-py Life! Ah happy, happy, happy, ah hap—py Life! Ah bleſt Re—
Ah happy, happy, hap—py Life! Ah happy, happy, happy, ah hap-py Life! Ah bleſt Re—
6
6
——treat, void of the Troubles, the Troubles, that attend the Great! From Pride, and courtly Fol—-lies
——treat, void of the Troubles, the Troubles, that attend the Great! From Pride, and courtly Follies
43
6

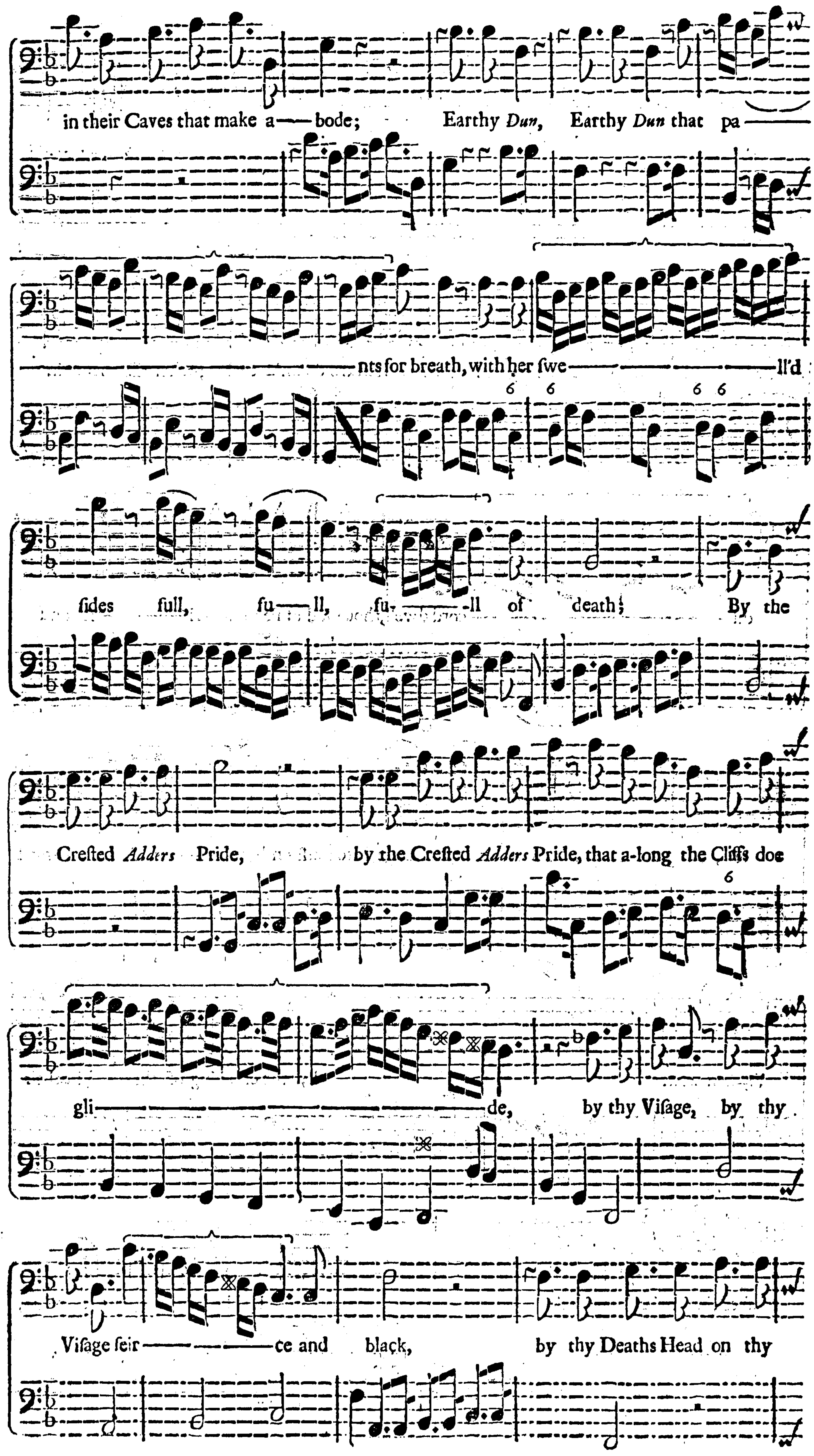

free, from all their gaudy, gau——dy Pomps, and Va—ni——ty: No guilty Re-
free, from all their gau——dy Pomps, and Va-ni——ty: No guilty Re-
3i

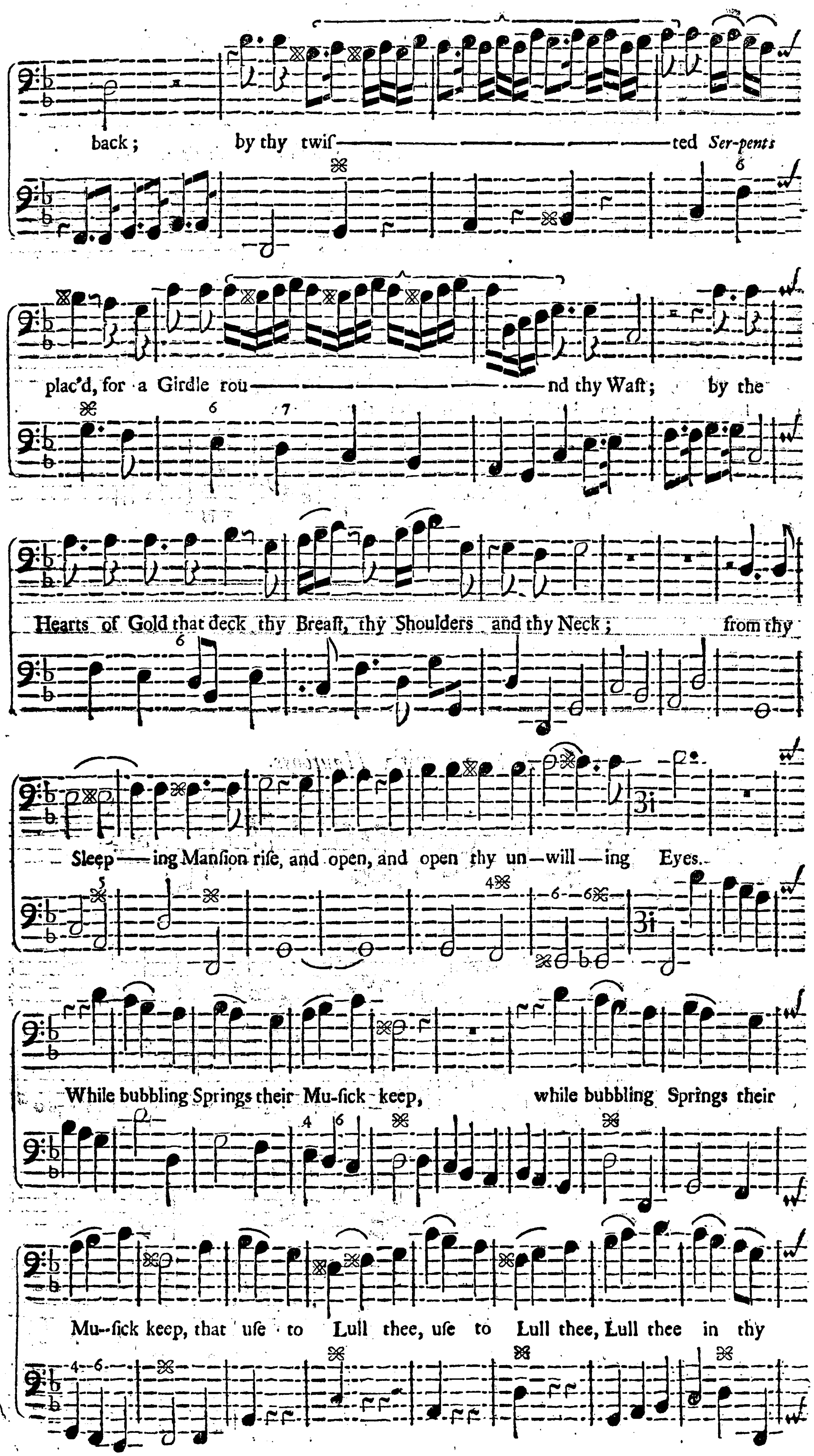

—morse does their Pleasure an—noy, nor di-sturb the De-lights of their in—nocent Joy. Crown'd
—morse does their Pleasure an—noy, nor di-sturb the De-lights of their in-nocent Joy.

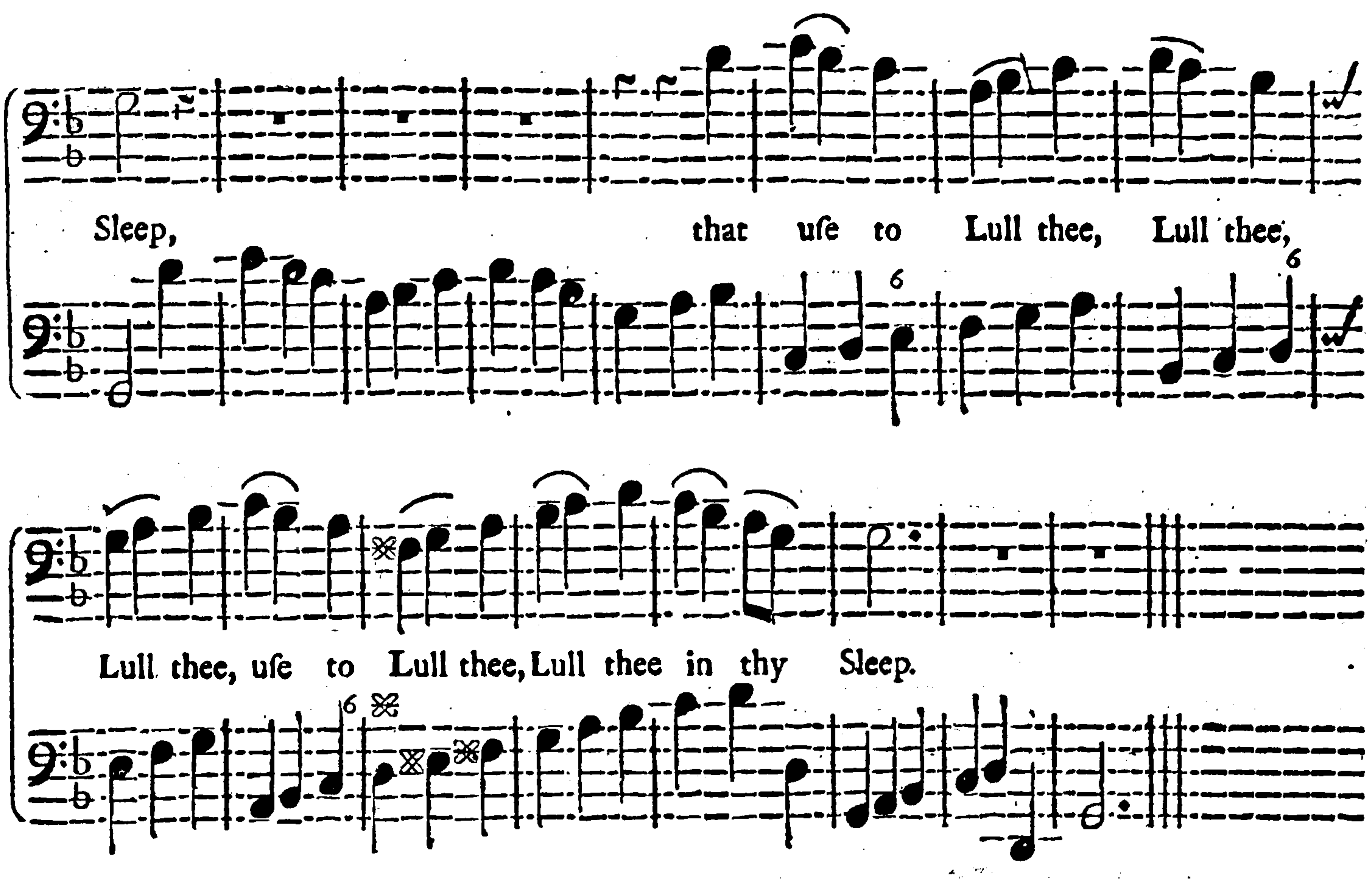

Monarchs, whom Ci-ties and Kingdoms o—bey, whom Ci--ties and Kingdoms o—bey, are not
Crown'd Monarchs, whom Ci-ties and Kingdoms o——bey, whom Kingdoms o—bey, are not
half ſo con—ten—ted, are not half ſo con—ten--ted, or hap--py as they.
half ſo con—ten--ted, are not half ſo con—ten-ted, or hap--py as they.

The Conjurers Song in the 3*d.* Act of the *Indian-Queen.*

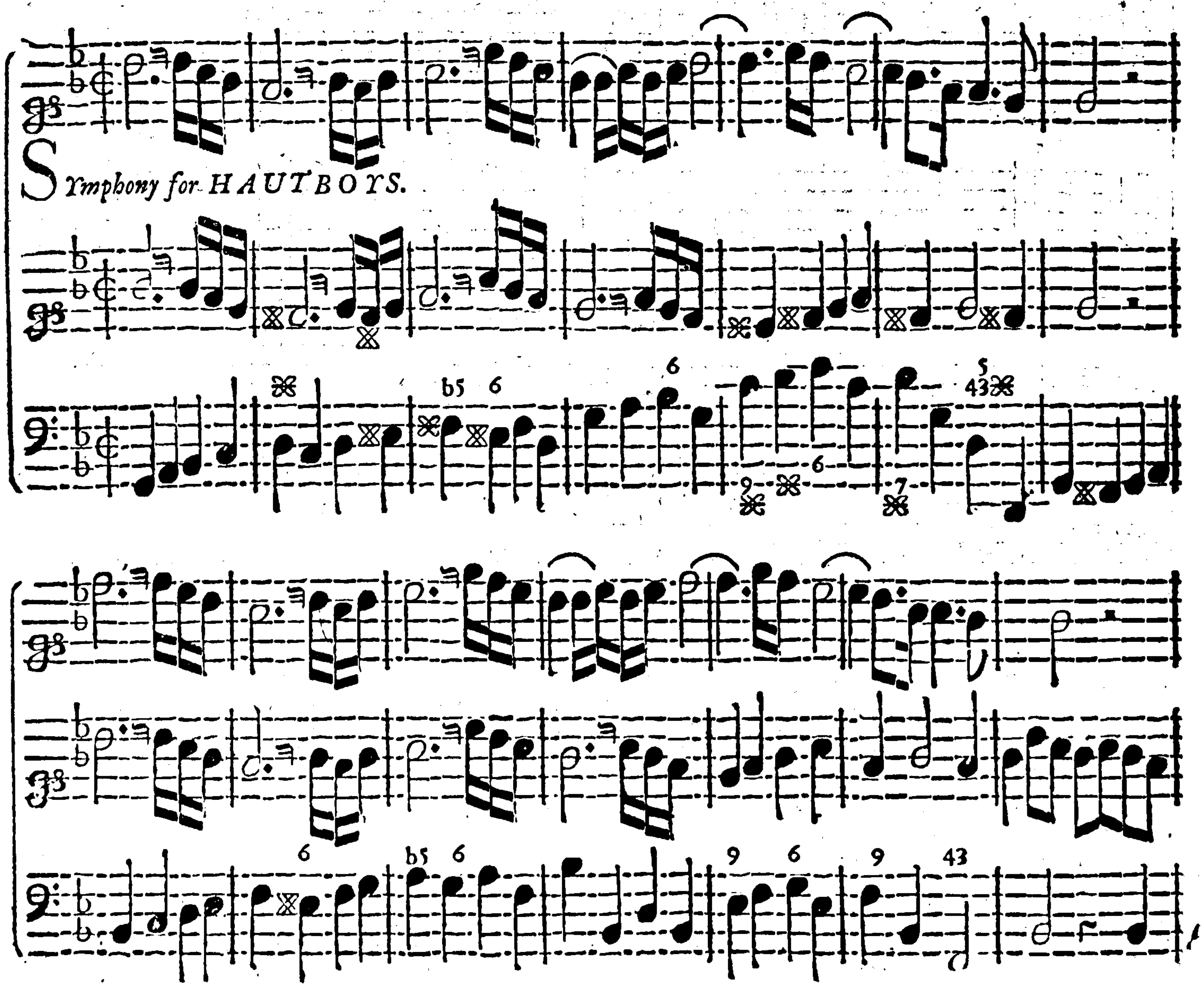

YOU twice ten hundred De-i-ties, to whom, to whom we daily Sacrifice; Ye pow'rs, ye
pow'rs that dwell with Fates below, and ſee what Men are doom'd to doe; where Elements in-
diſ——cord dwell, thou God of ſleep a—ri——ſe and
tell; tell great Zempoalla, what ſtrange, ſtrange Fate muſt on her diſ—mall, diſ—mall
Vi-ſion wait. By the croaking of the Toad, in their
Caves that make a—bode; by the Croaking of the Toad,

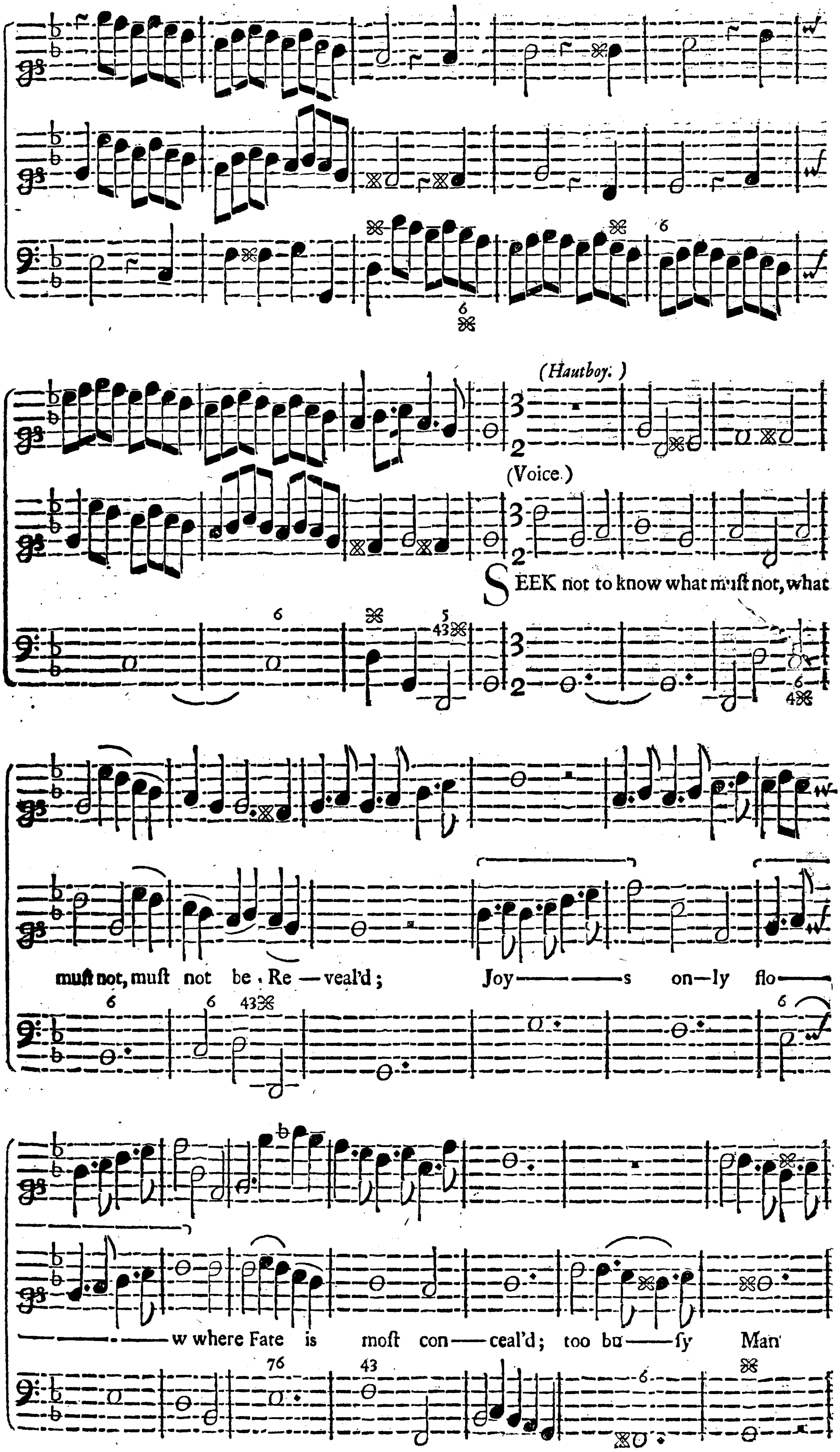

in their Caves that make a——bode; Earthy Dun, Earthy Dun that pa——
——nts for breath, with her ſwe——ll'd
6 6 6 6
ſides full, fu——ll, fu——ll of death; By the
Creſted Adders Pride, by the Creſted Adders Pride, that a-long the Cliffs doe
6
gli——de, by thy Viſage, by thy
Viſage feir——ce and black, by thy Deaths Head on thy

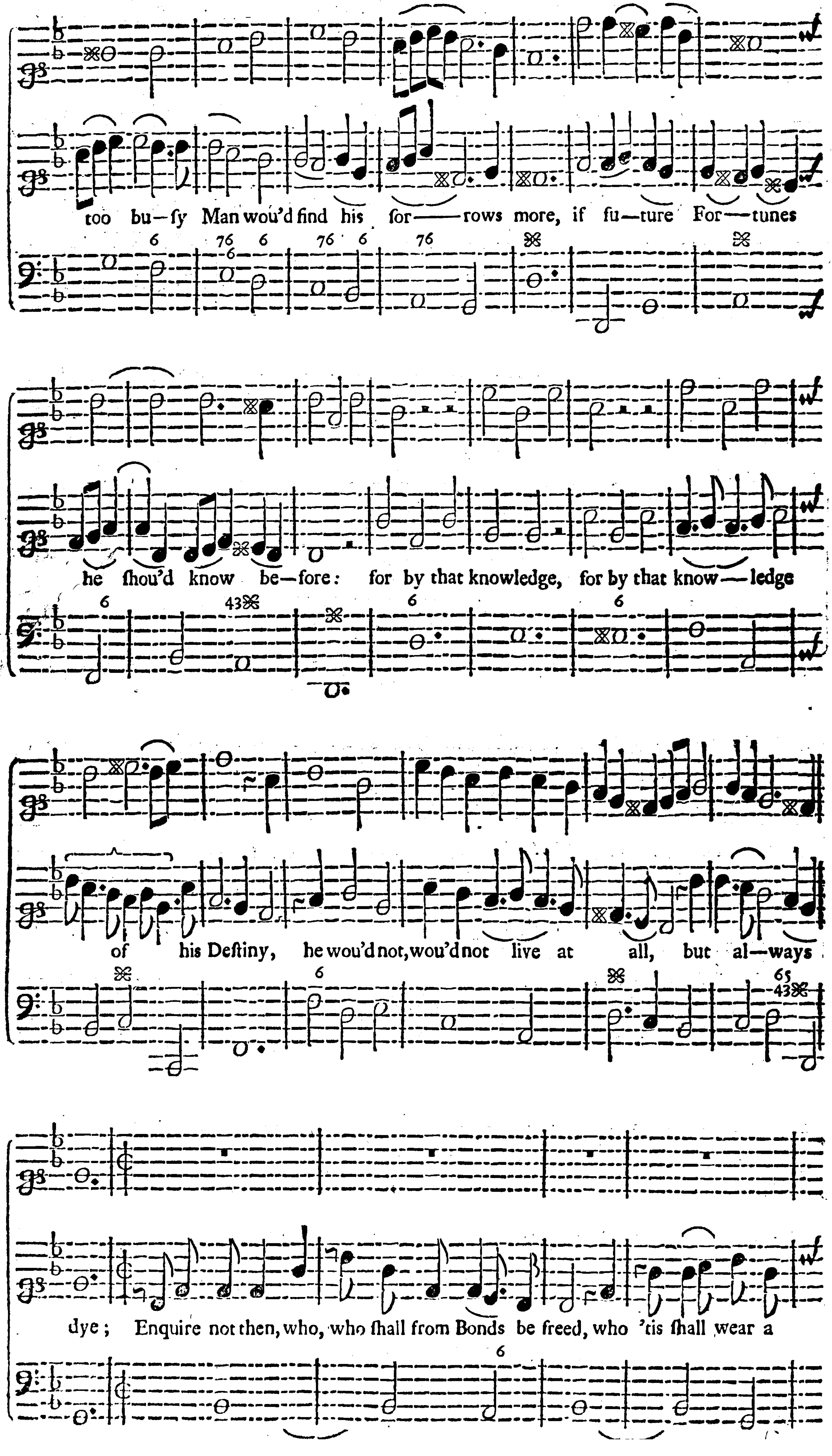

back; by thy twiſ——ted Ser-pents
plac'd, for a Girdle rou——nd thy Waſt; by the
Hearts of Gold that deck thy Breaſt, thy Shoulders and thy Neck; from thy
Sleep—ing Manſion riſe, and open, and open thy un—will—ing Eyes.
While bubbling Springs their Mu-ſick keep, while bubbling Springs their
Mu-ſick keep, that uſe to Lull thee, uſe to Lull thee, Lull thee in thy

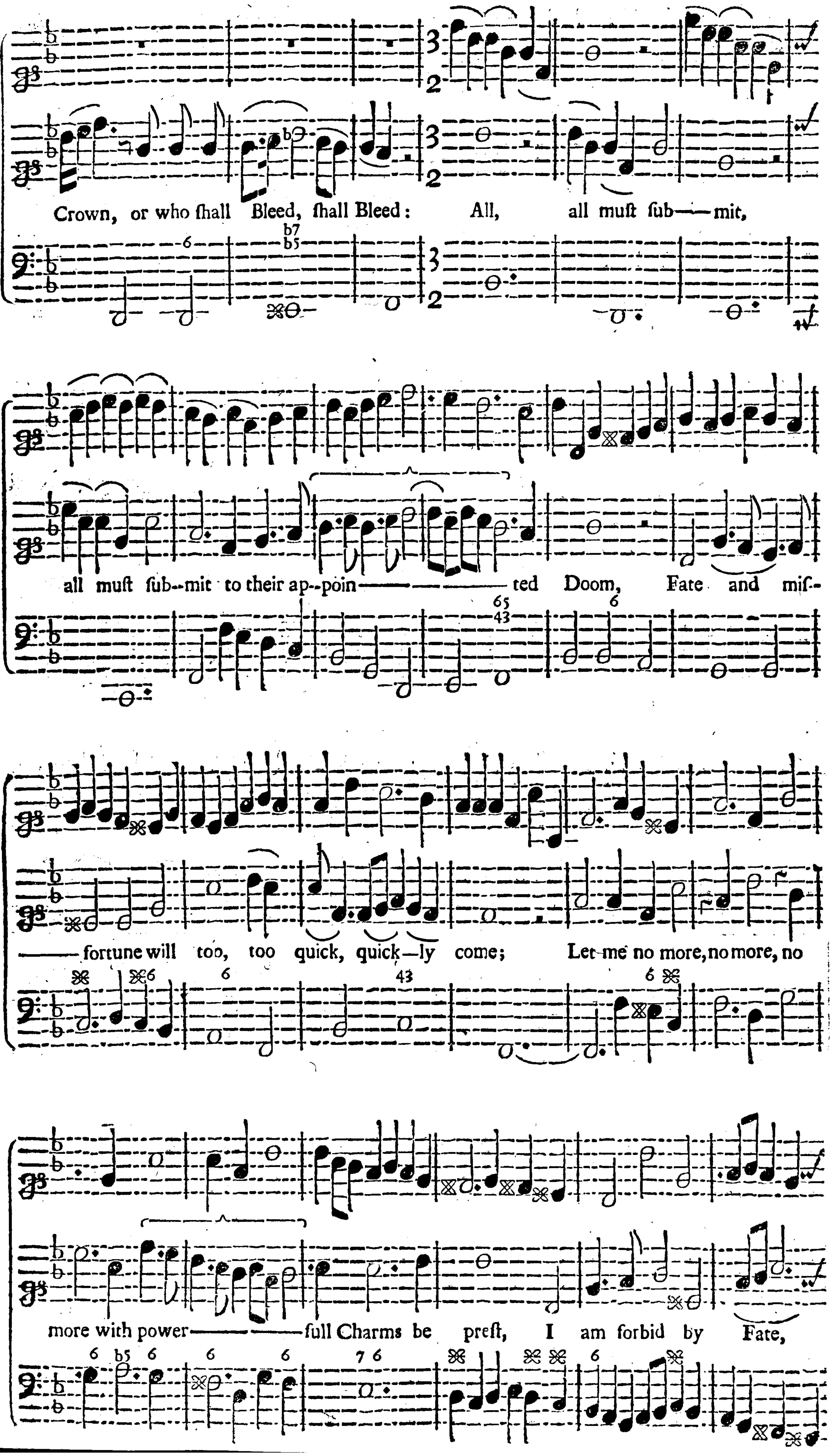

Sleep, that uſe to Lull thee, Lull thee,
Lull thee, uſe to Lull thee, Lull thee in thy Sleep.

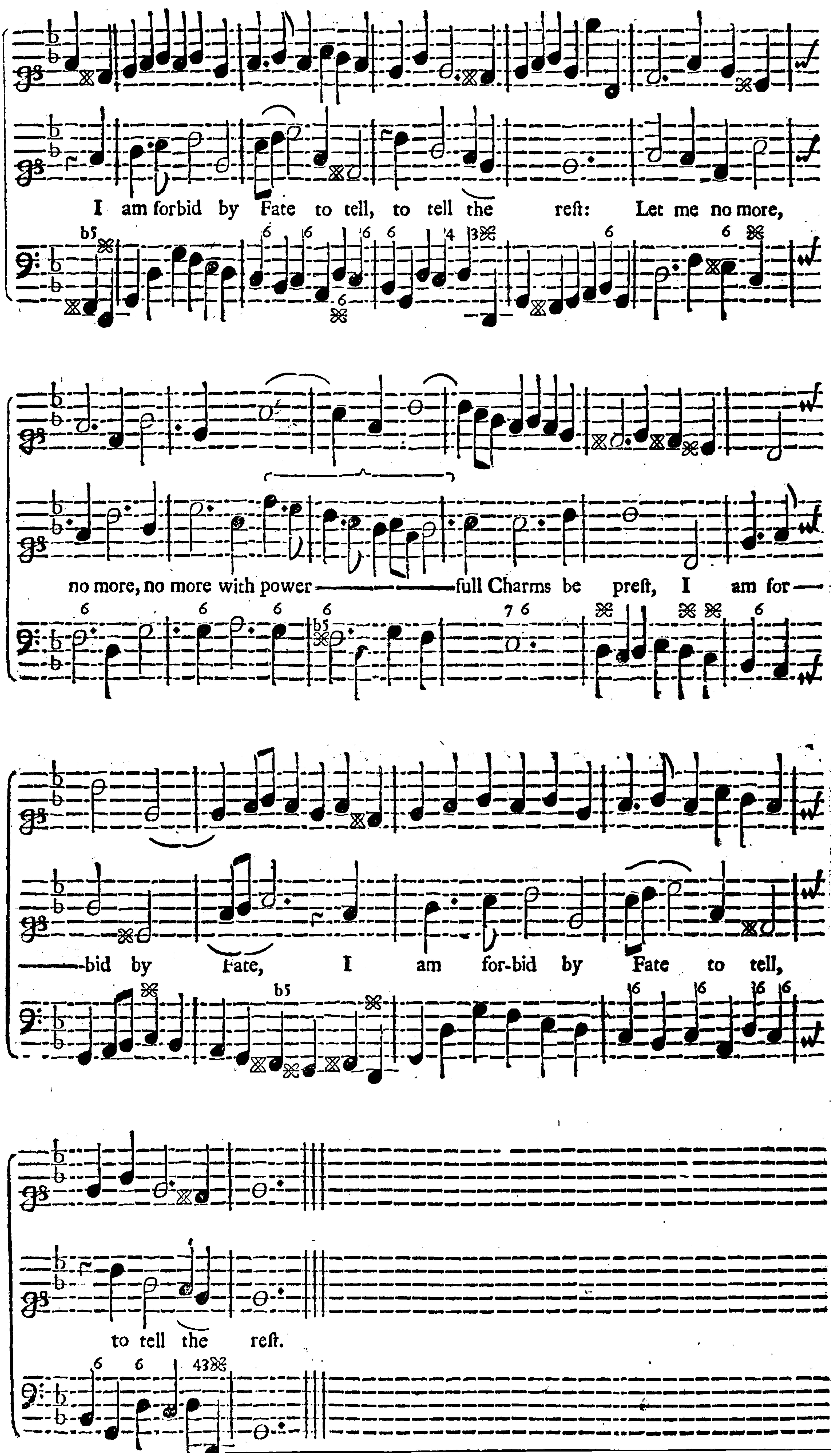
A Song with *Hautboys*.

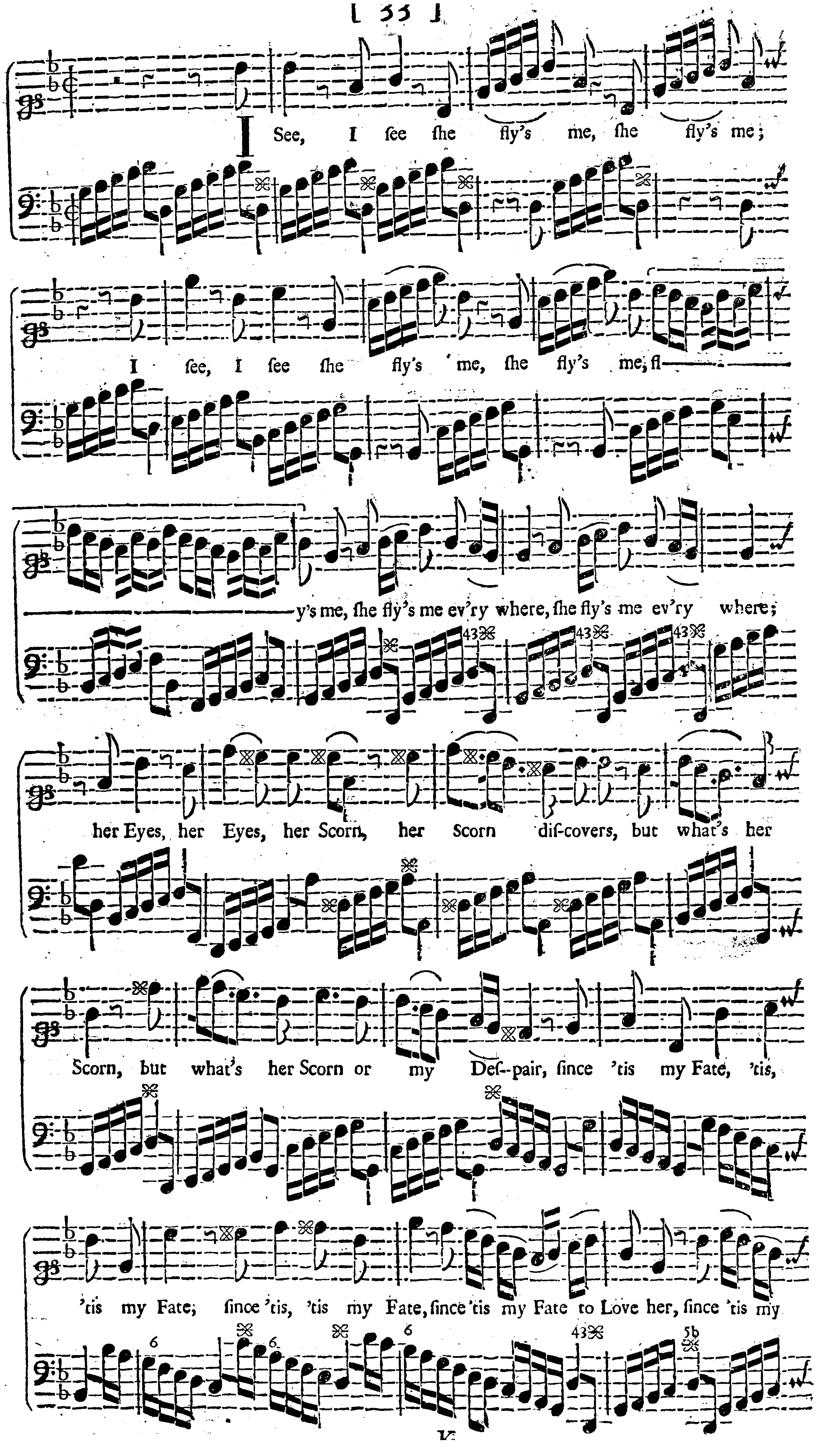

Symphony for HAUTBOYS.

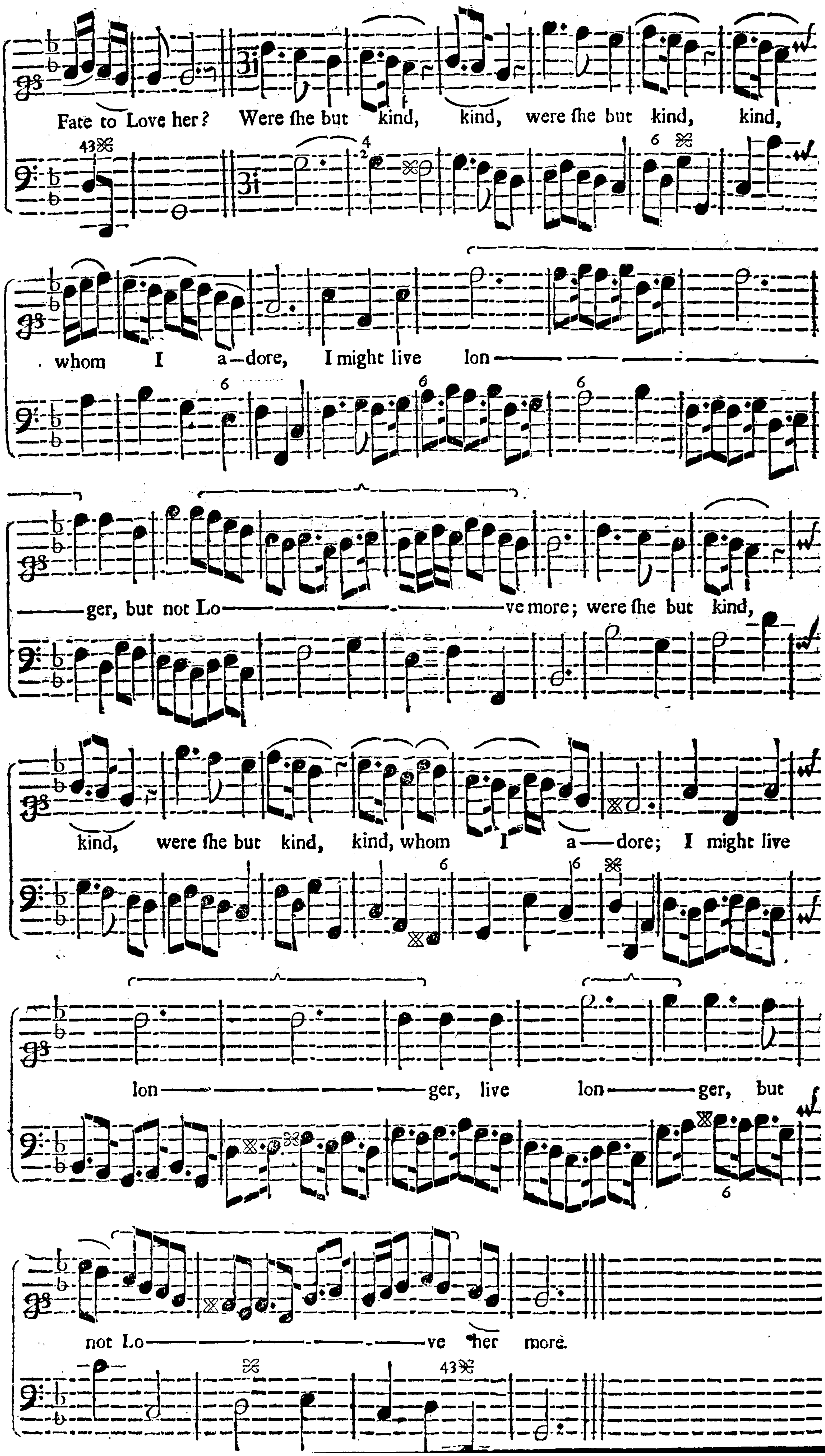

(Hautboy.)
(Voice.)
SEEK not to know what muſt not, what
muſt not, muſt not be Re—veal'd;
Joy————s on—ly flo————
————w where Fate is moſt con——ceal'd;
too bu——ſy Man


too bu—ſy Man wou'd find his ſor——rows more, if fu—ture For—tunes
he ſhou'd know be—fore: for by that knowledge, for by that know—ledge
of his Deſtiny, he wou'd not, wou'd not live at all, but al—ways
dye; Enquire not then, who, who ſhall from Bonds be freed, who 'tis ſhall wear a

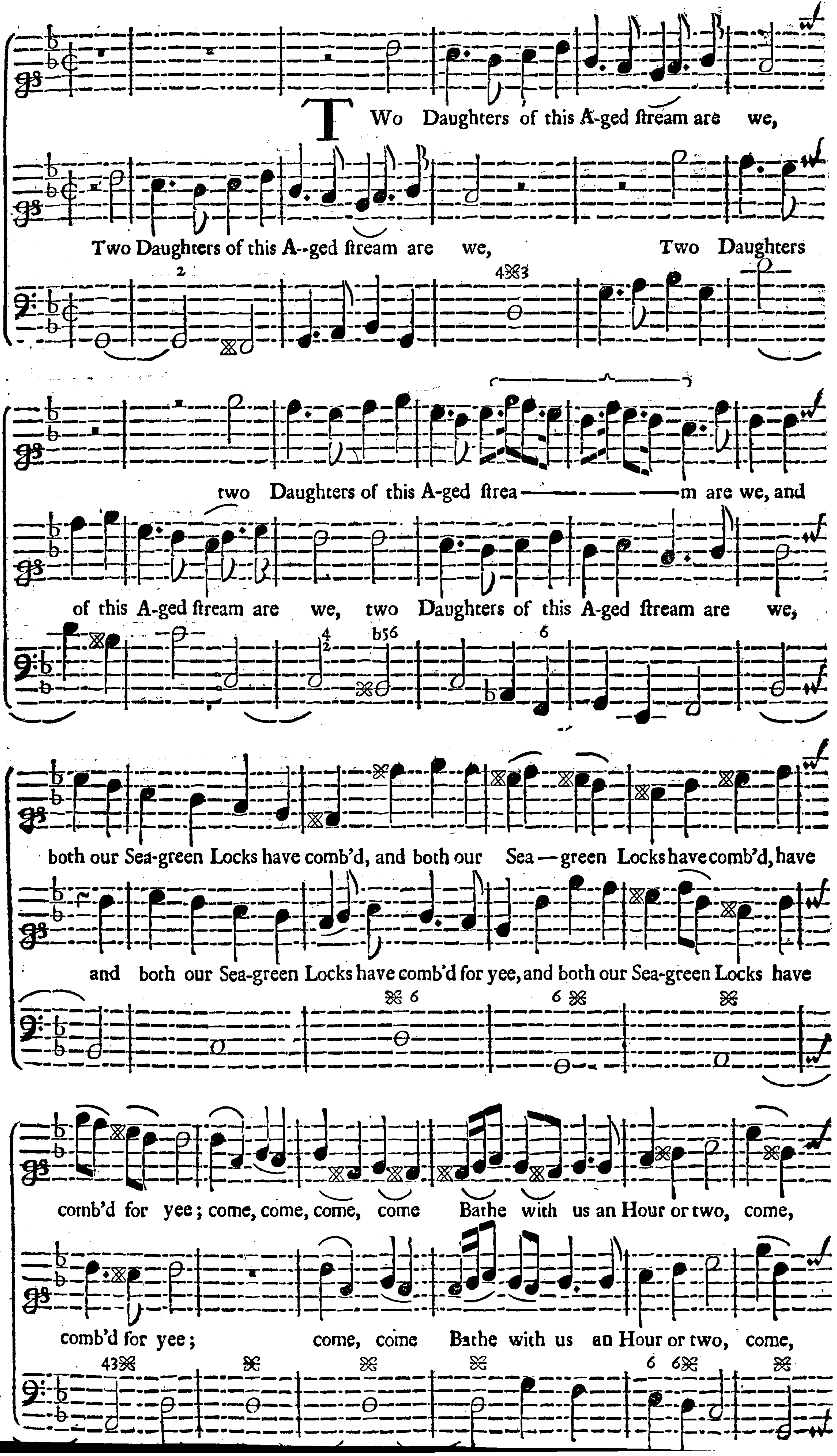

Crown, or who ſhall Bleed, ſhall Bleed: All, all muſt ſub—mit,
all muſt ſub-mit to their ap-poin———ted Doom, Fate and miſ-
——fortune will too, too quick, quick—ly come; Let me no more, no more, no
more with power———full Charms be preſt, I am forbid by Fate,

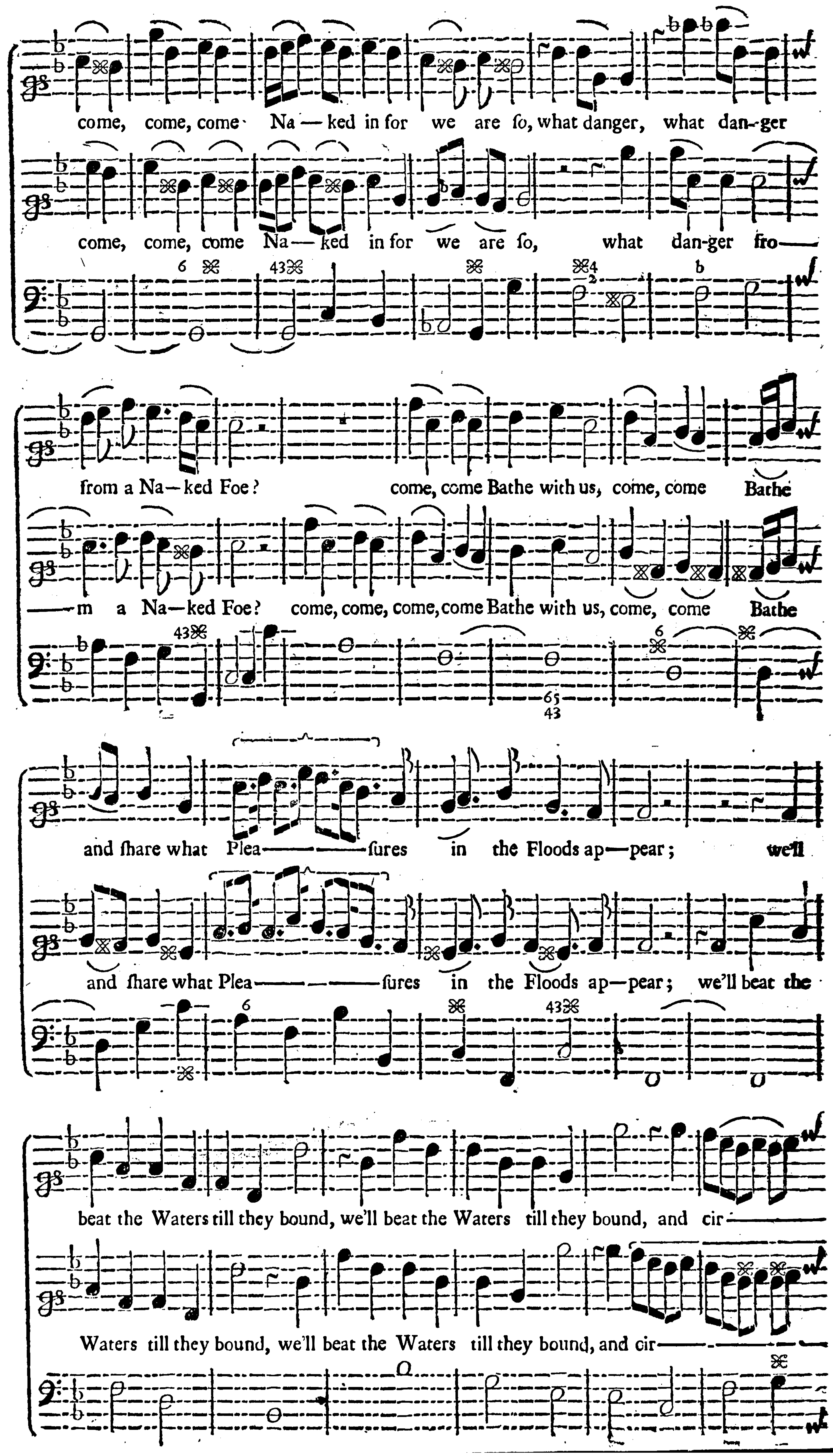

I am forbid by Fate to tell, to tell the rest: Let me no more,
no more, no more with power——————full Charms be prest, I am for——
——bid by Fate, I am for-bid by Fate to tell,
to tell the rest.

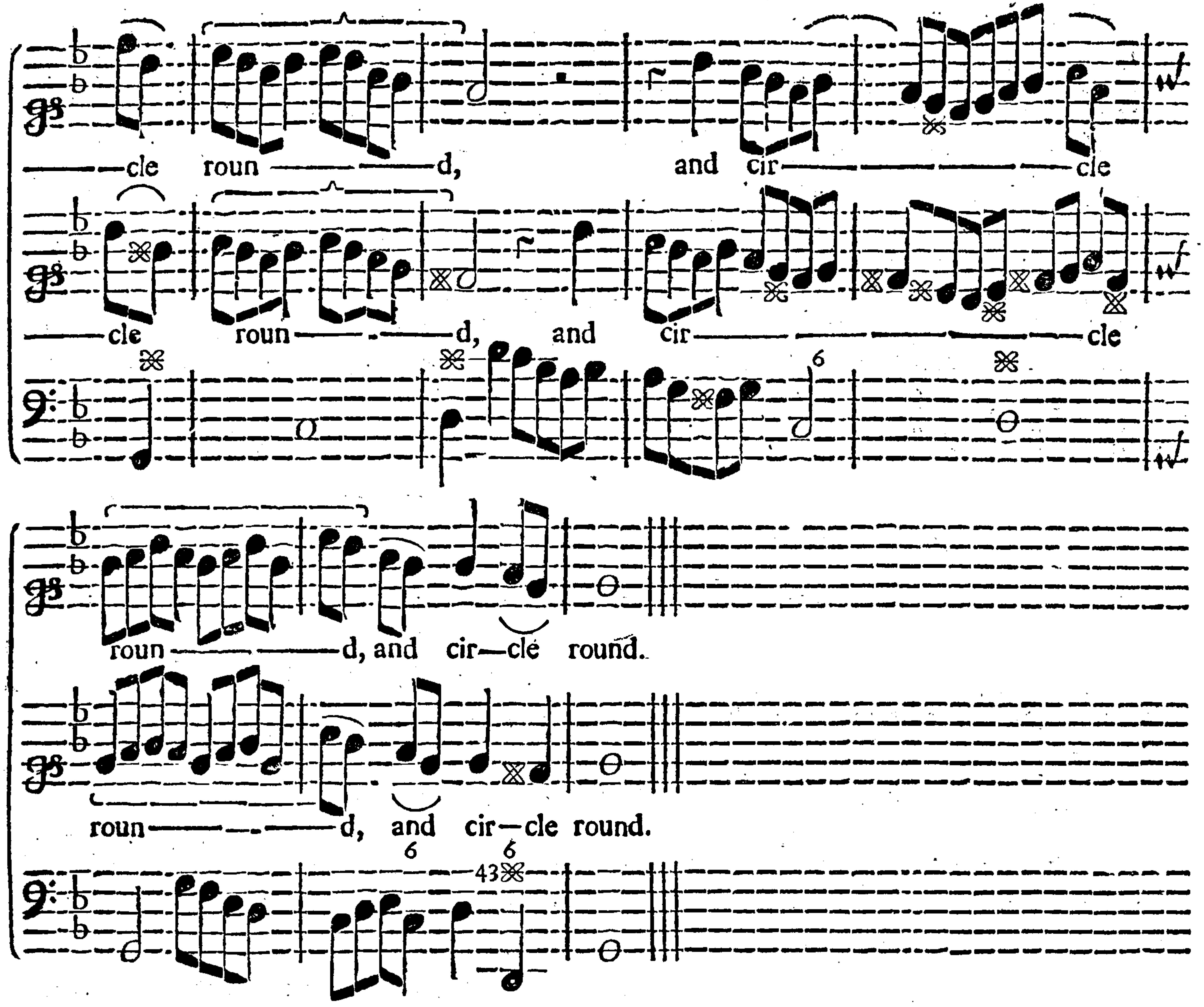

I See, I ſee ſhe fly's me, ſhe fly's me;
I ſee, I ſee ſhe fly's me, ſhe fly's me, fl——
——y's me, ſhe fly's me ev'ry where, ſhe fly's me ev'ry where;
her Eyes, her Eyes, her Scorn, her Scorn diſ-covers, but what's her
Scorn, but what's her Scorn or my Deſ-pair, ſince 'tis my Fate, 'tis,
'tis my Fate; ſince 'tis, 'tis my Fate, ſince 'tis my Fate to Love her, ſince 'tis my


Fate to Love her? Were ſhe but kind, kind, were ſhe but kind, kind,
whom I a—dore, I might live lon————————
————ger, but not Lo——————————ve more; were ſhe but kind,
kind, were ſhe but kind, kind, whom I a——dore; I might live
lon———————————ger, live lon————ger, but
not Lo———————————————ve her more.

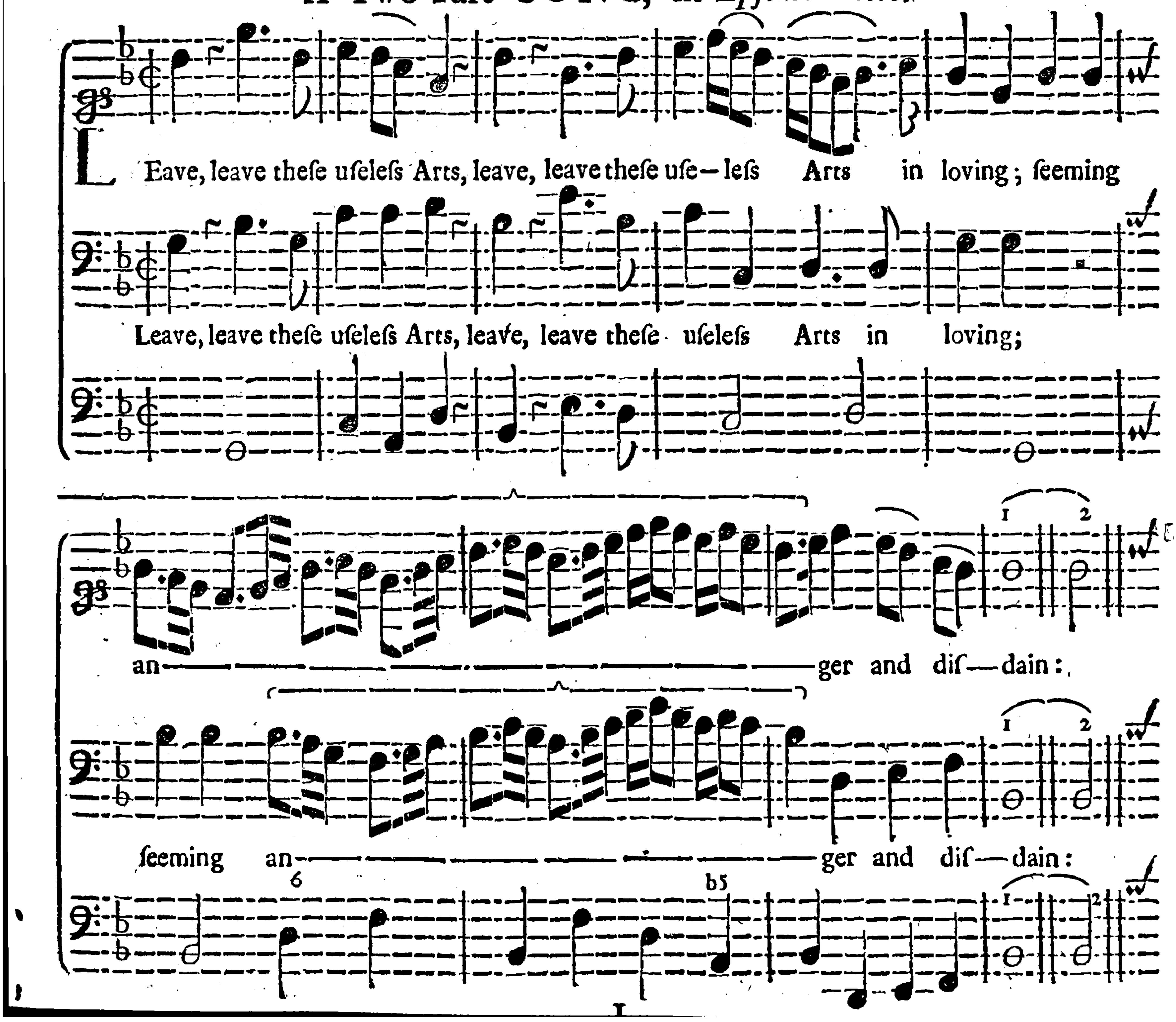
A Two Part SONG in King *Arthur.*

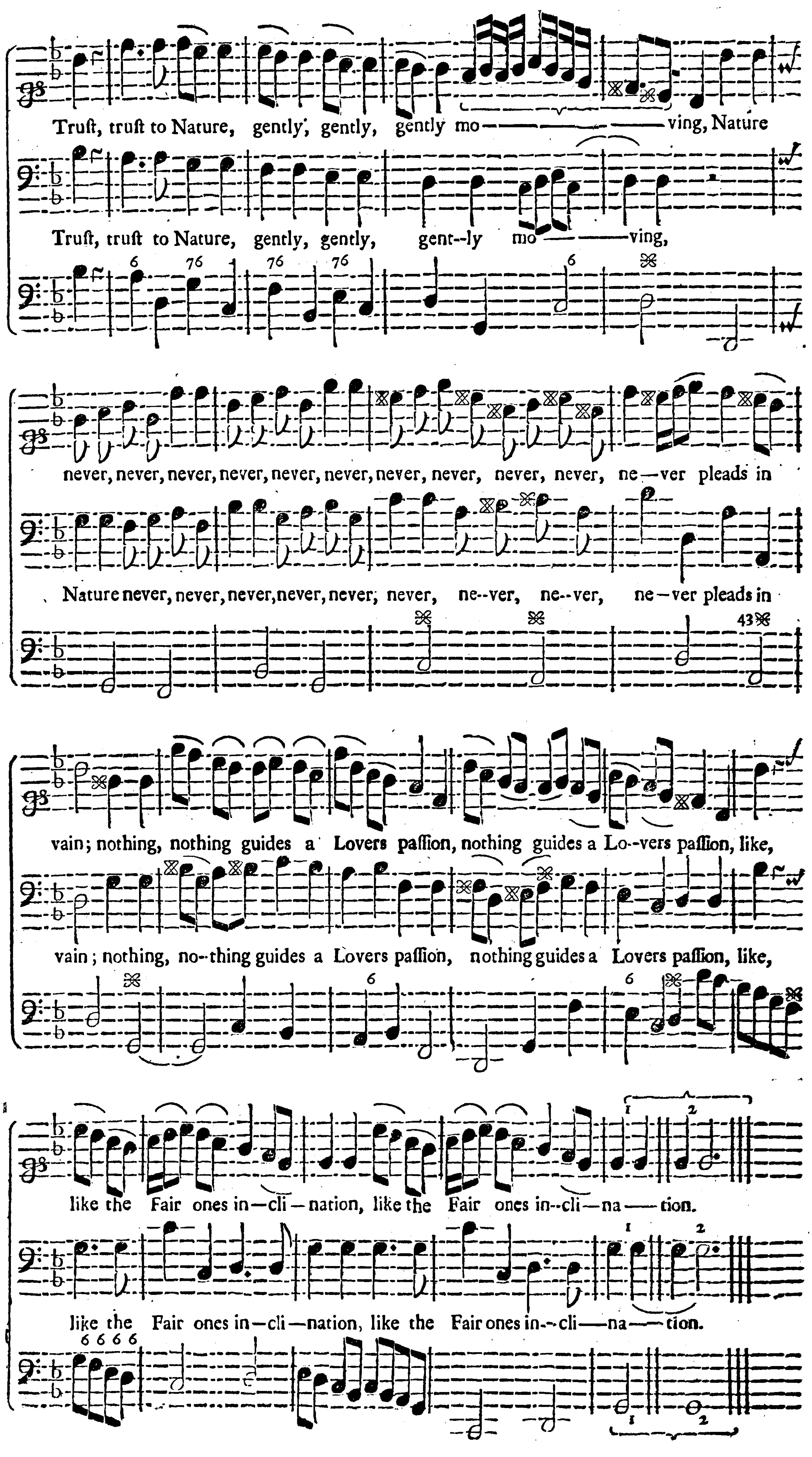

TWo Daughters of this A-ged ſtream are we,
Two Daughters of this A--ged ſtream are we, Two Daughters
two Daughters of this A-ged ſtrea——m are we, and
of this A-ged ſtream are we, two Daughters of this A-ged ſtream are we,
both our Sea-green Locks have comb'd, and both our Sea—green Locks have comb'd, have
and both our Sea-green Locks have comb'd for yee, and both our Sea-green Locks have
comb'd for yee; come, come, come, come Bathe with us an Hour or two, come,
comb'd for yee; come, come Bathe with us an Hour or two, come,


come, come, come Na—ked in for we are ſo, what danger, what dan-ger
come, come, come Na—ked in for we are ſo, what dan-ger fro—
—m a Na—ked Foe?
from a Na—ked Foe? come, come Bathe with us, come, come Bathe
—m a Na—ked Foe? come, come, come, come Bathe with us, come, come Bathe
and ſhare what Plea————ſures in the Floods ap—pear; we'll
and ſhare what Plea————ſures in the Floods ap—pear; we'll beat the
beat the Waters till they bound, we'll beat the Waters till they bound, and cir—
Waters till they bound, we'll beat the Waters till they bound, and cir————
6
43
65
b

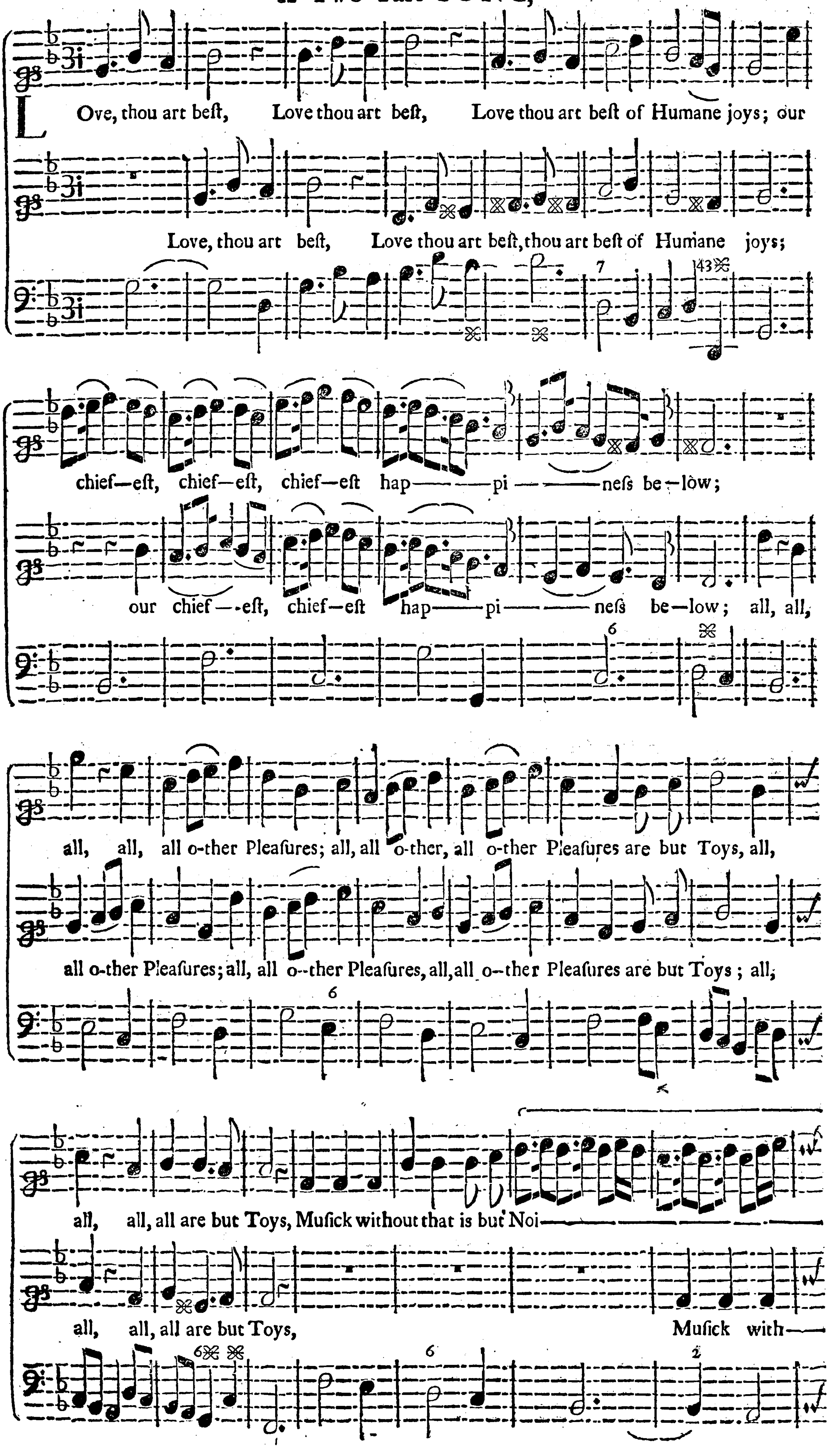

——cle roun——d, and cir——cle
——cle roun——d, and cir——cle
roun——d, and cir—cle round.
roun——d, and cir—cle round.

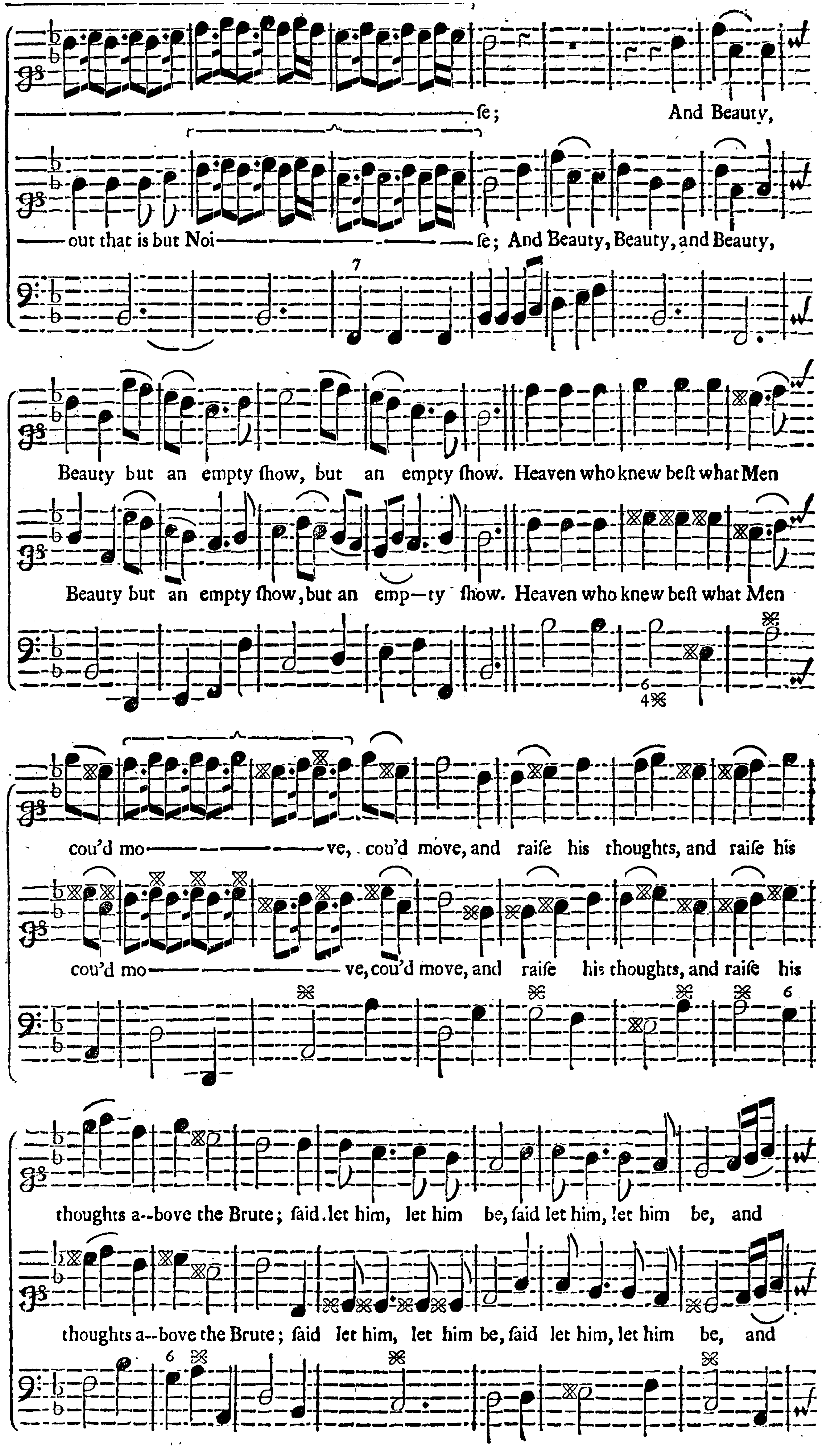
A Two Part SONG, in *Epſome-Wells*.

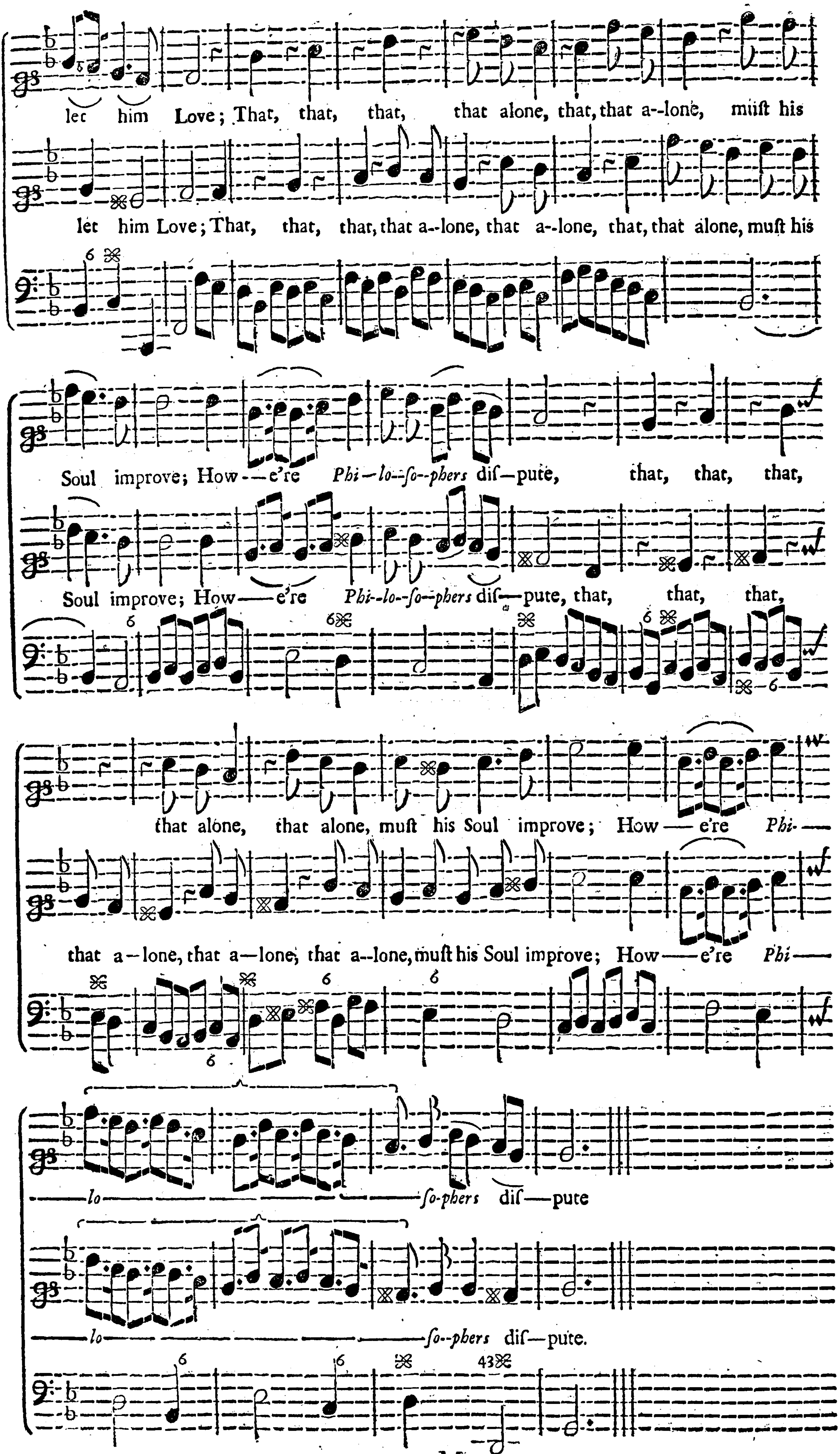

Leave, leave theſe uſeleſs Arts, leave, leave theſe uſe—leſs Arts in loving; ſeeming
Leave, leave theſe uſeleſs Arts, leave, leave theſe uſeleſs Arts in loving;
an——ger and diſ—dain:
ſeeming an——ger and diſ—dain:


Truſt, truſt to Nature, gently, gently, gently mo——————ving, Nature
Truſt, truſt to Nature, gently, gently, gent--ly mo———ving,
never, never, never, never, never, never, never, never, never, never, ne—ver pleads in
Nature never, never, never, never, never; never, ne--ver, ne--ver, ne—ver pleads in
vain; nothing, nothing guides a Lovers paſſion, nothing guides a Lo--vers paſſion, like,
vain; nothing, no--thing guides a Lovers paſſion, nothing guides a Lovers paſſion, like,
like the Fair ones in—cli—nation, like the Fair ones in--cli—na——tion.
like the Fair ones in—cli—nation, like the Fair ones in--cli——na——tion.

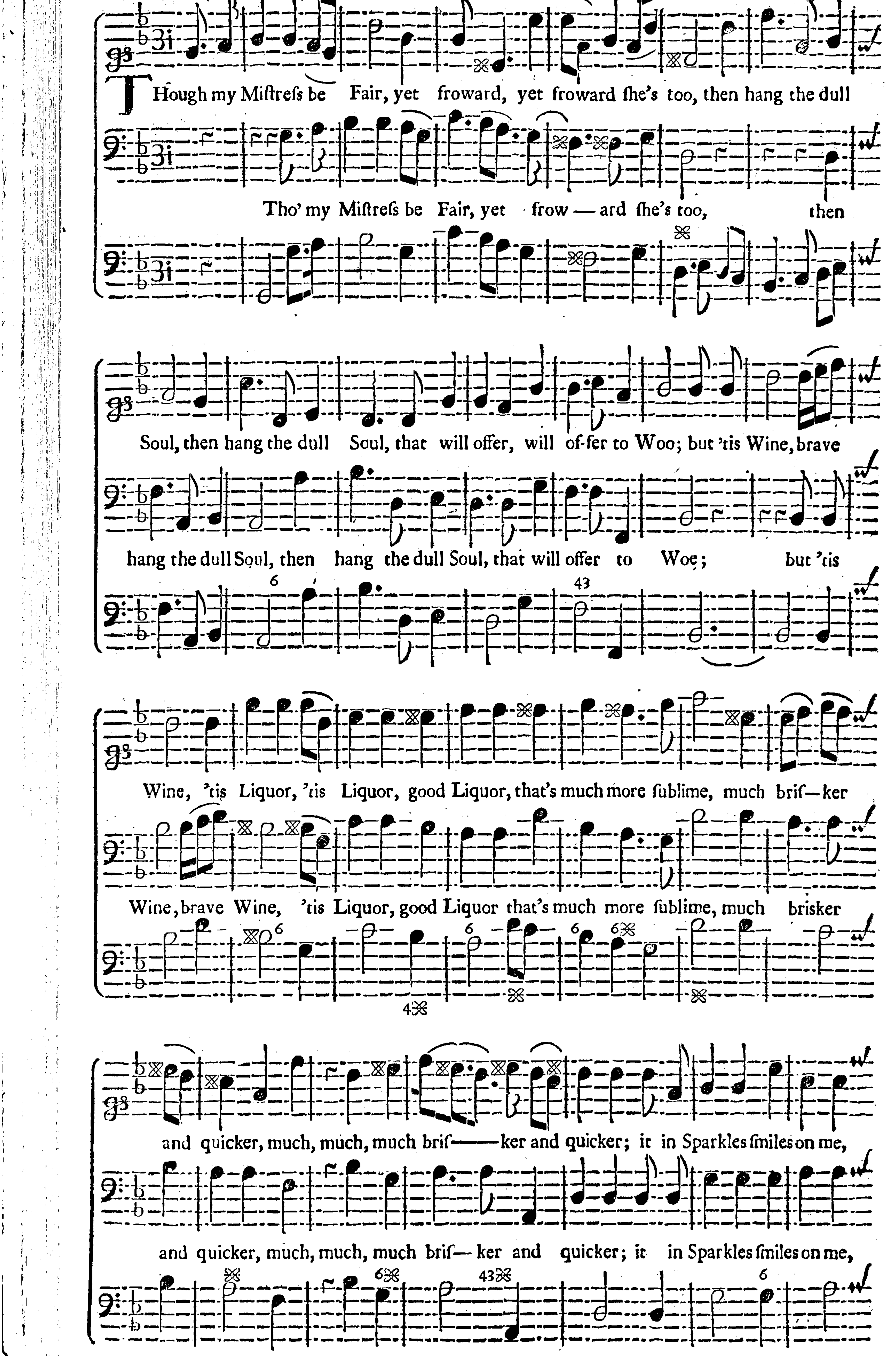
A Two Part SONG,

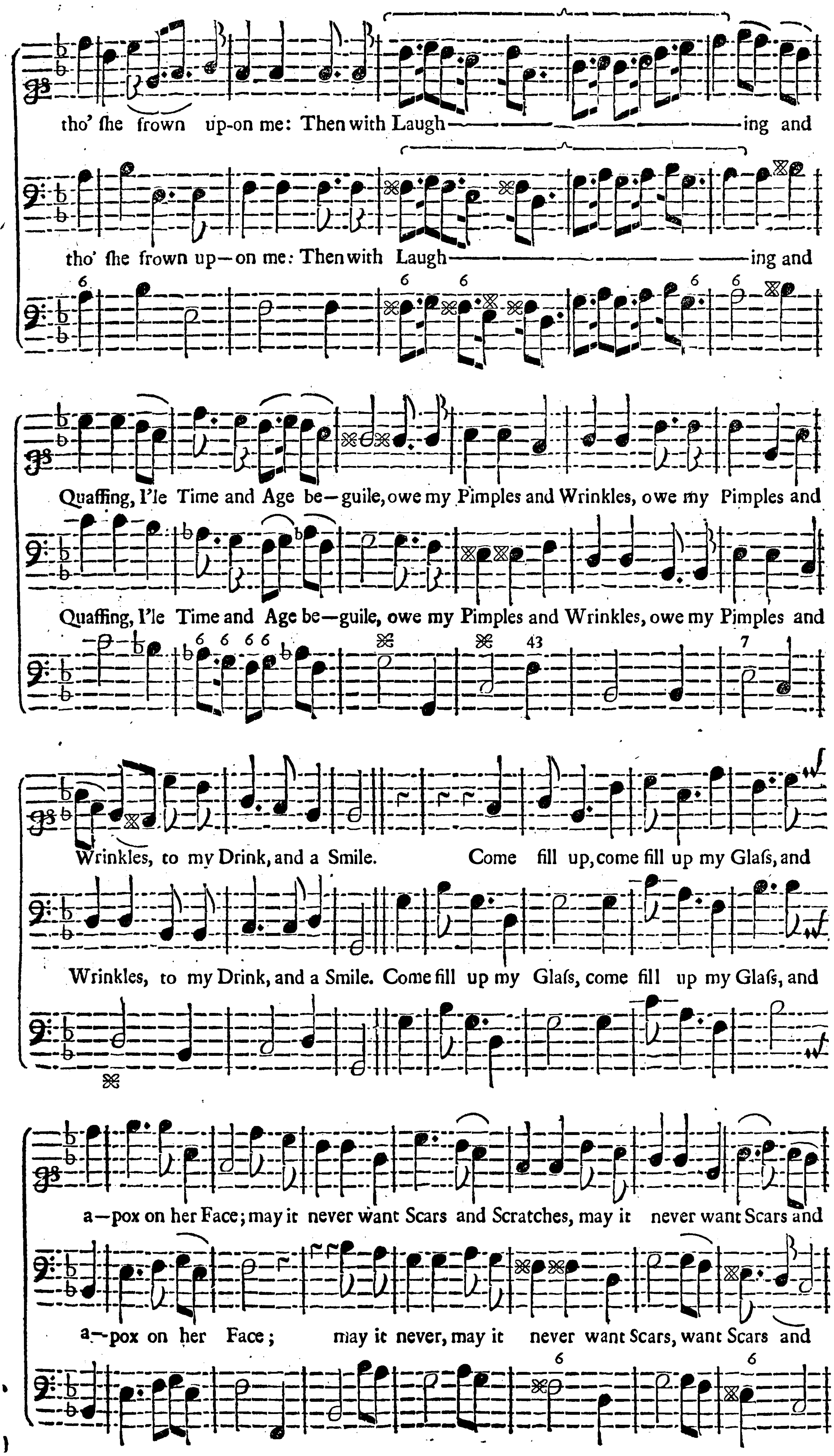

L Ove, thou art beſt, Love thou art beſt, Love thou art beſt of Humane joys; our
Love, thou art beſt, Love thou art beſt, thou art beſt of Humane joys;
chief—eſt, chief—eſt, chief—eſt hap——pi——neſs be—low;
our chief—eſt, chief—eſt hap——pi——neſs be—low; all, all,
all, all, all o-ther Pleaſures; all, all o-ther, all o-ther Pleaſures are but Toys, all,
all o-ther Pleaſures; all, all o-ther Pleaſures, all, all o-ther Pleaſures are but Toys; all,
all, all, all are but Toys, Muſick without that is but Noi——
all, all, all are but Toys, Muſick with——

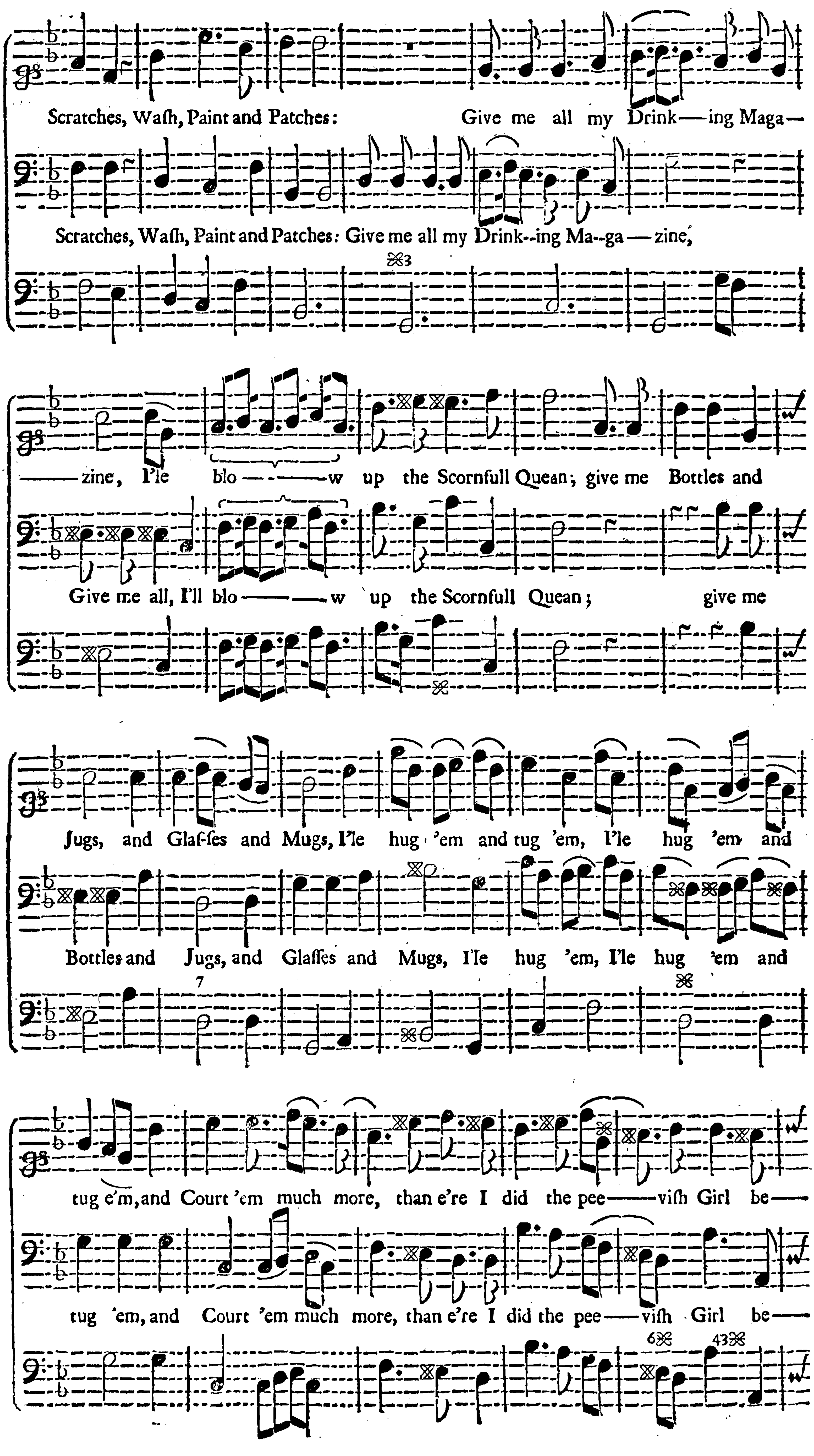

ſe; And Beauty,
out that is but Noi— ſe; And Beauty, Beauty, and Beauty,
7
Beauty but an empty ſhow, but an empty ſhow. Heaven who knew beſt what Men
Beauty but an empty ſhow, but an emp—ty ſhow. Heaven who knew beſt what Men
6
4✠
cou'd mo— ve, cou'd move, and raiſe his thoughts, and raiſe his
cou'd mo— ve, cou'd move, and raiſe his thoughts, and raiſe his
6
thoughts a--bove the Brute; ſaid, let him, let him be, ſaid let him, let him be, and
thoughts a--bove the Brute; ſaid let him, let him be, ſaid let him, let him be, and
6

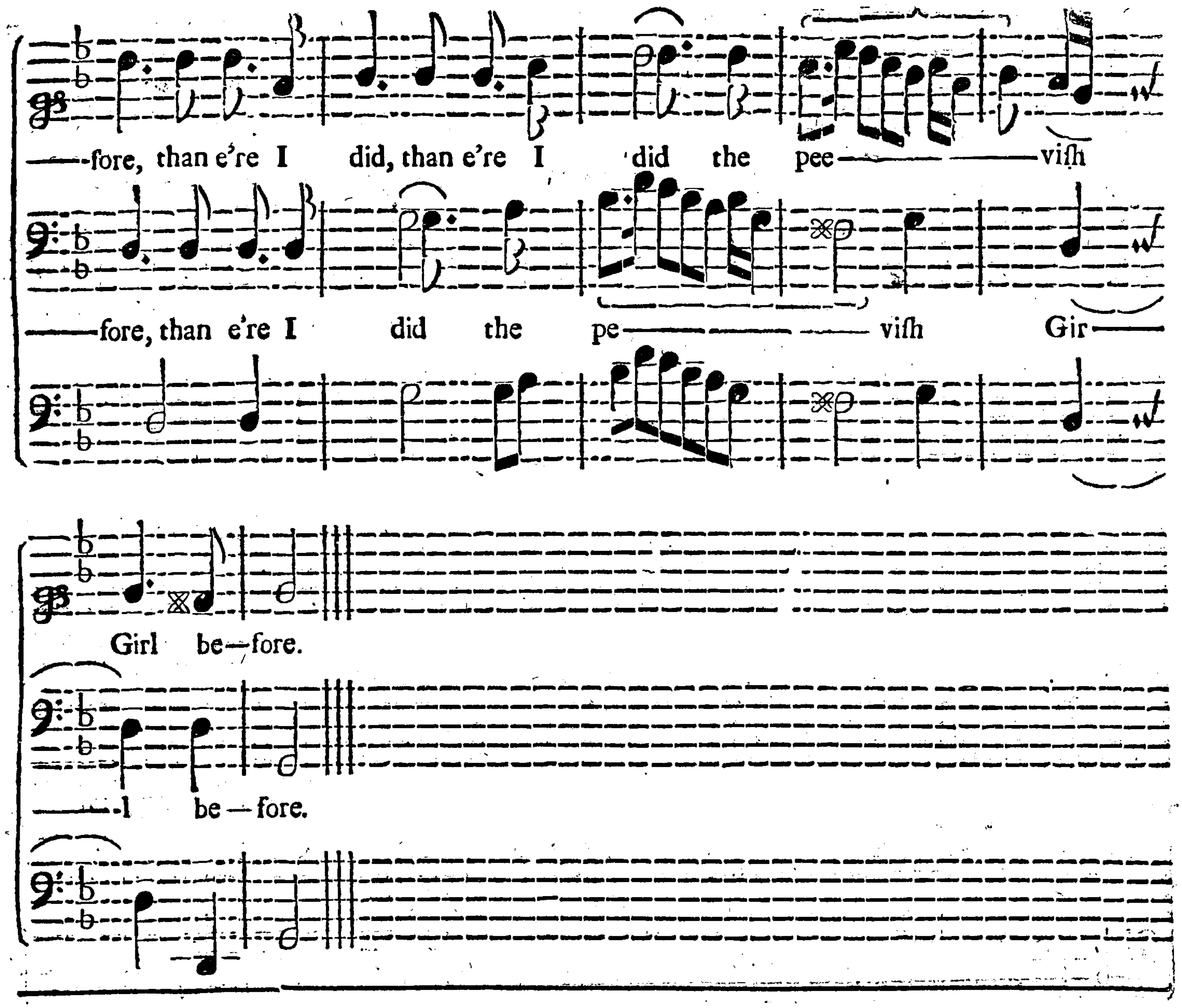

let him Love; That, that, that, that alone, that, that a--lone, muſt his
let him Love; That, that, that, that a--lone, that a--lone, that, that alone, muſt his
Soul improve; How—e're Phi-lo-ſo-phers diſ—pute, that, that, that,
Soul improve; How——e're Phi-lo-ſo-phers diſ—pute, that, that, that,
that alone, that alone, muſt his Soul improve; How—e're Phi—
that a—lone, that a—lone, that a--lone, muſt his Soul improve; How——e're Phi——
——lo——————ſo-phers diſ—pute
——lo——————ſo--phers diſ—pute.

A Two Part SONG.

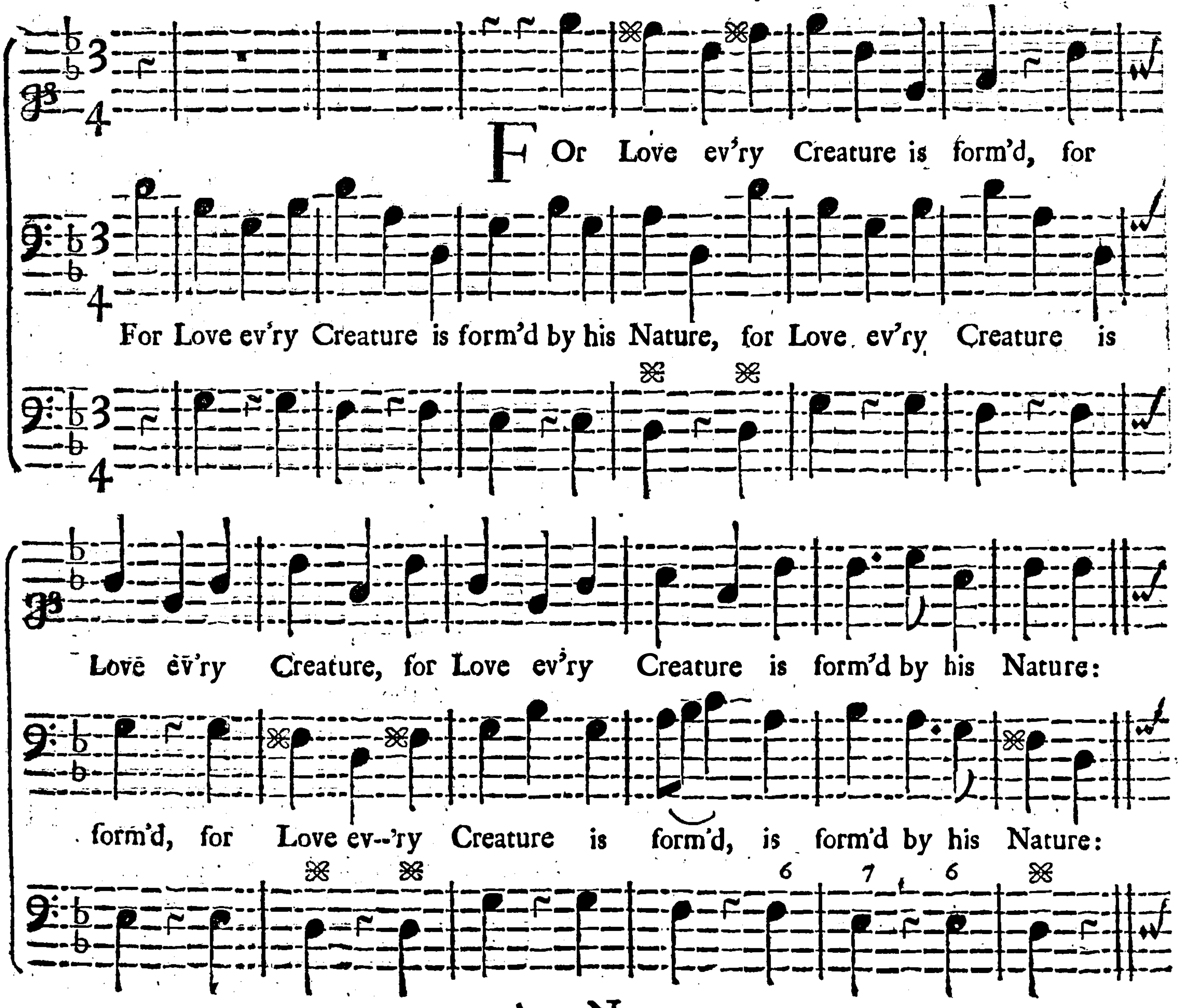

Though my Miſtreſs be Fair, yet froward, yet froward ſhe's too, then hang the dull
Tho' my Miſtreſs be Fair, yet frow — ard ſhe's too, then
Soul, then hang the dull Soul, that will offer, will of-fer to Woo; but 'tis Wine, brave
hang the dull Soul, then hang the dull Soul, that will offer to Woe; but 'tis
Wine, 'tis Liquor, 'tis Liquor, good Liquor, that's much more ſublime, much briſ—ker
Wine, brave Wine, 'tis Liquor, good Liquor that's much more ſublime, much briſker
and quicker, much, much, much briſ——ker and quicker; it in Sparkles ſmiles on me,
and quicker, much, much, much briſ— ker and quicker; it in Sparkles ſmiles on me,

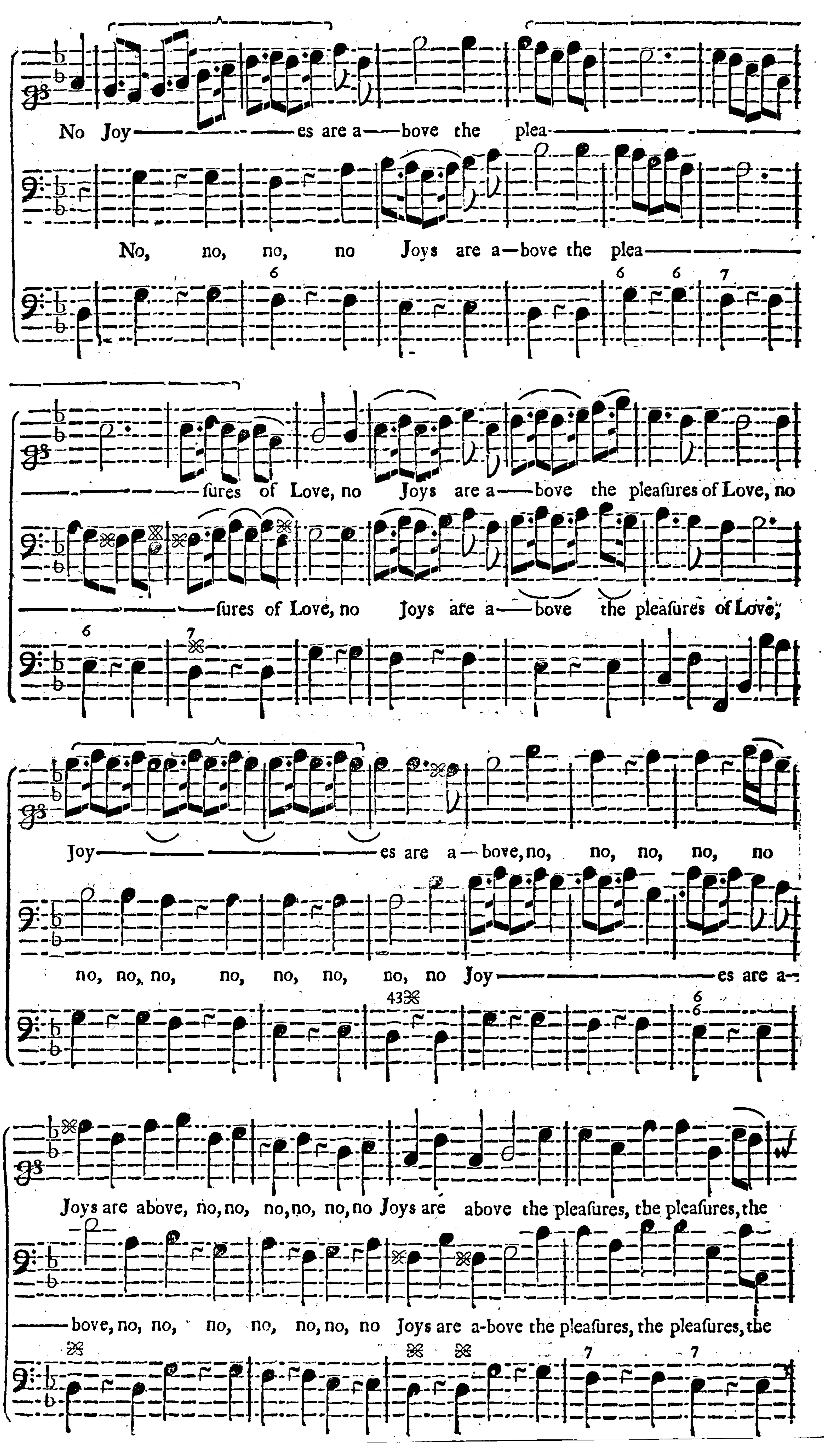

tho' ſhe frown up-on me: Then with Laugh—ing and
tho' ſhe frown up—on me: Then with Laugh—ing and
6 6 6 6 6
Quaffing, I'le Time and Age be—guile, owe my Pimples and Wrinkles, owe my Pimples and
Quaffing, I'le Time and Age be—guile, owe my Pimples and Wrinkles, owe my Pimples and
6 6 6 6 43 7
Wrinkles, to my Drink, and a Smile. Come fill up, come fill up my Glaſs, and
Wrinkles, to my Drink, and a Smile. Come fill up my Glaſs, come fill up my Glaſs, and
a—pox on her Face; may it never want Scars and Scratches, may it never want Scars and
a—pox on her Face; may it never, may it never want Scars, want Scars and
6 6

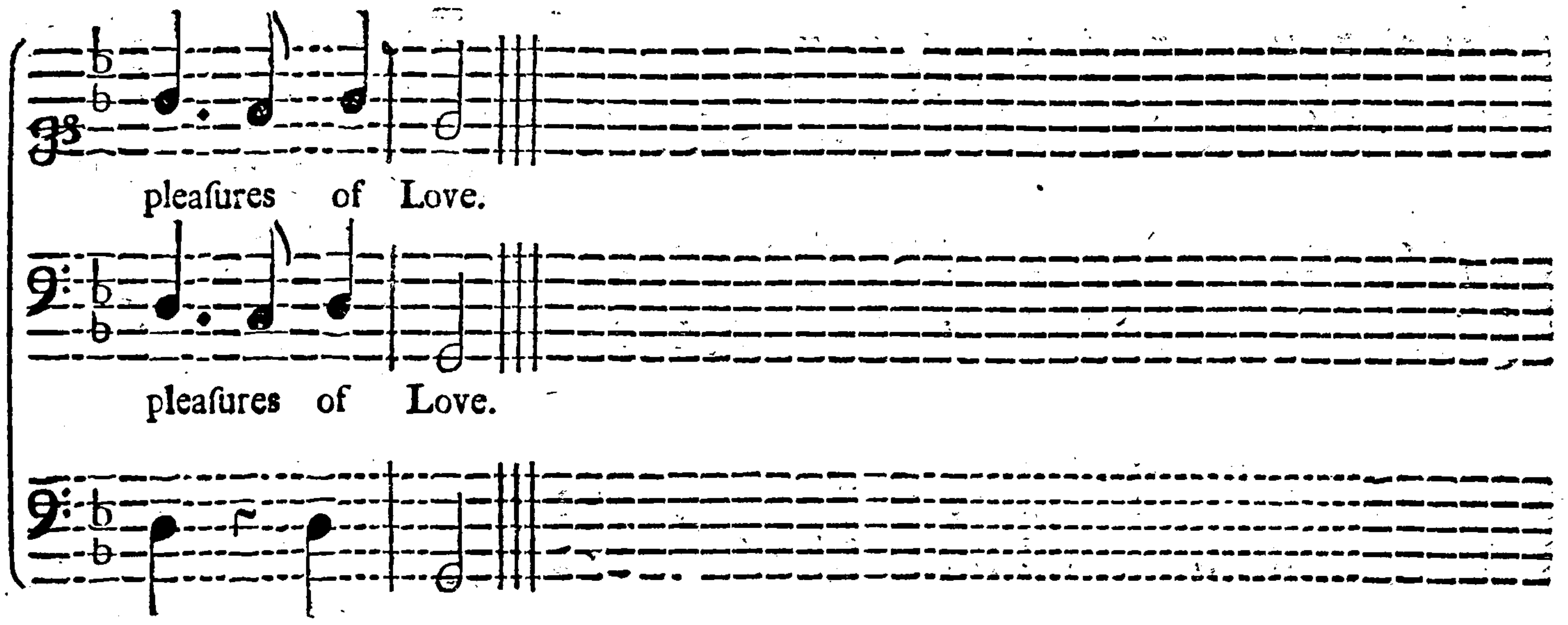

Scratches, Waſh, Paint and Patches: Give me all my Drink——ing Maga—
Scratches, Waſh, Paint and Patches: Give me all my Drink--ing Ma--ga——zine,
♯3
——zine, I'le blo———w up the Scornfull Quean; give me Bottles and
Give me all, I'll blo———w up the Scornfull Quean; give me
Jugs, and Glaſ-ſes and Mugs, I'le hug 'em and tug 'em, I'le hug 'em and
Bottles and Jugs, and Glaſſes and Mugs, I'le hug 'em, I'le hug 'em and
7
tug e'm, and Court 'em much more, than e're I did the pee——viſh Girl be—
tug 'em, and Court 'em much more, than e're I did the pee——viſh Girl be—
6♯
43♯


—fore, than e're I did, than e're I did the pee——vish
—fore, than e're I did the pe——vish Gir—
Girl be—fore.
—l be—fore.

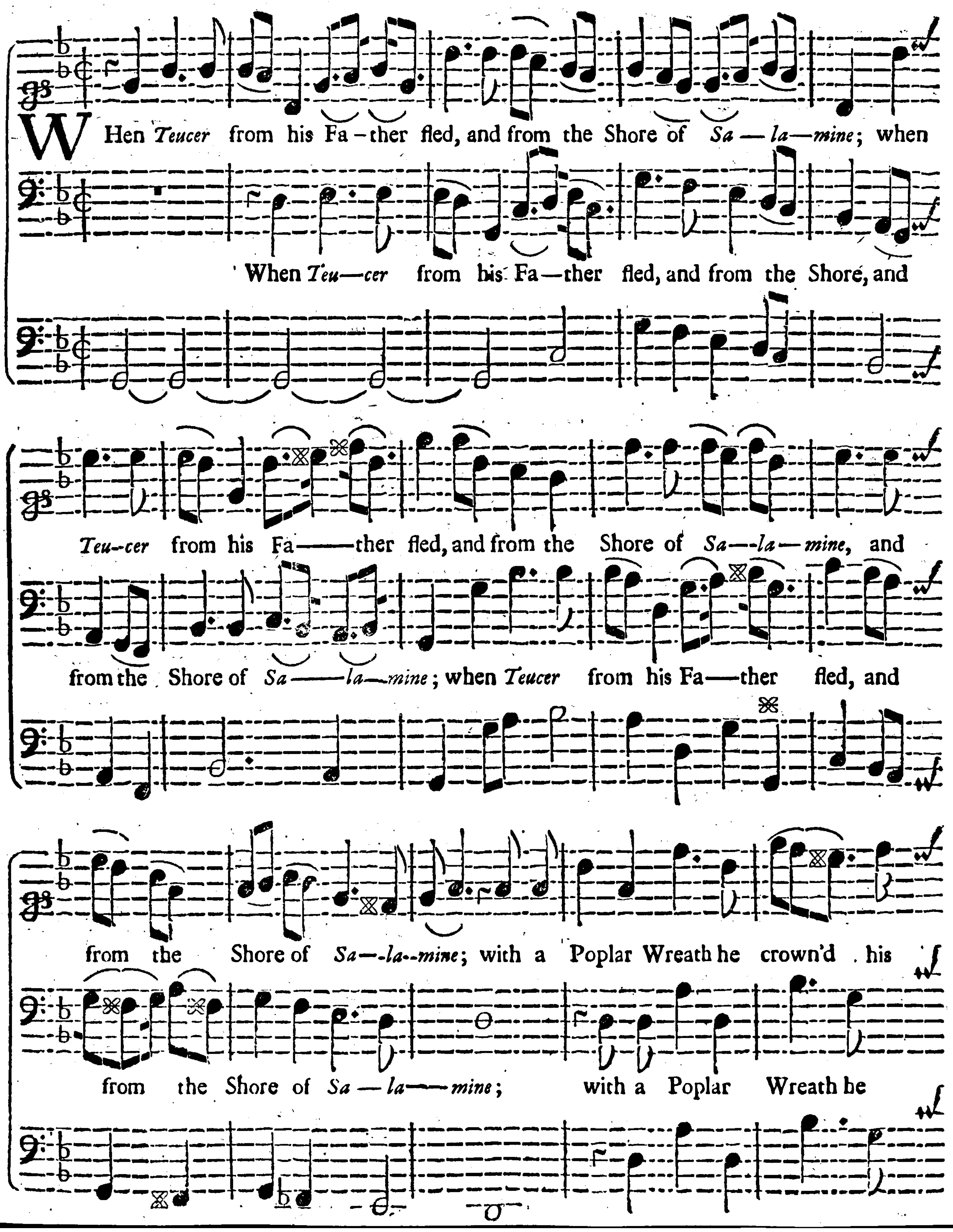
A Two Part SONG,

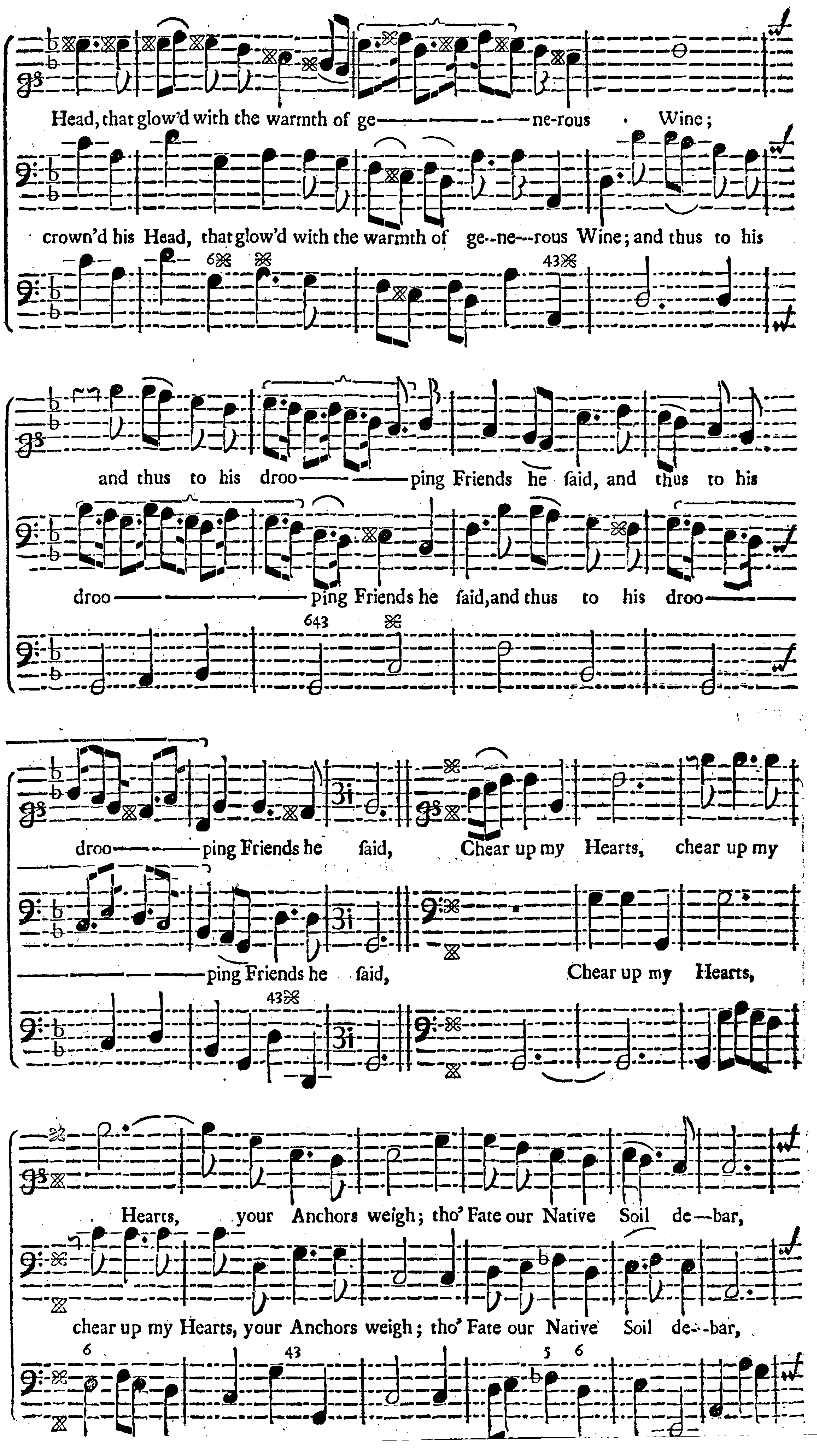

F Or Love ev'ry Creature is form'd, for
For Love ev'ry Creature is form'd by his Nature, for Love ev'ry Creature is
Love ev'ry Creature, for Love ev'ry Creature is form'd by his Nature:
form'd, for Love ev-'ry Creature is form'd, is form'd by his Nature:
6 7 6

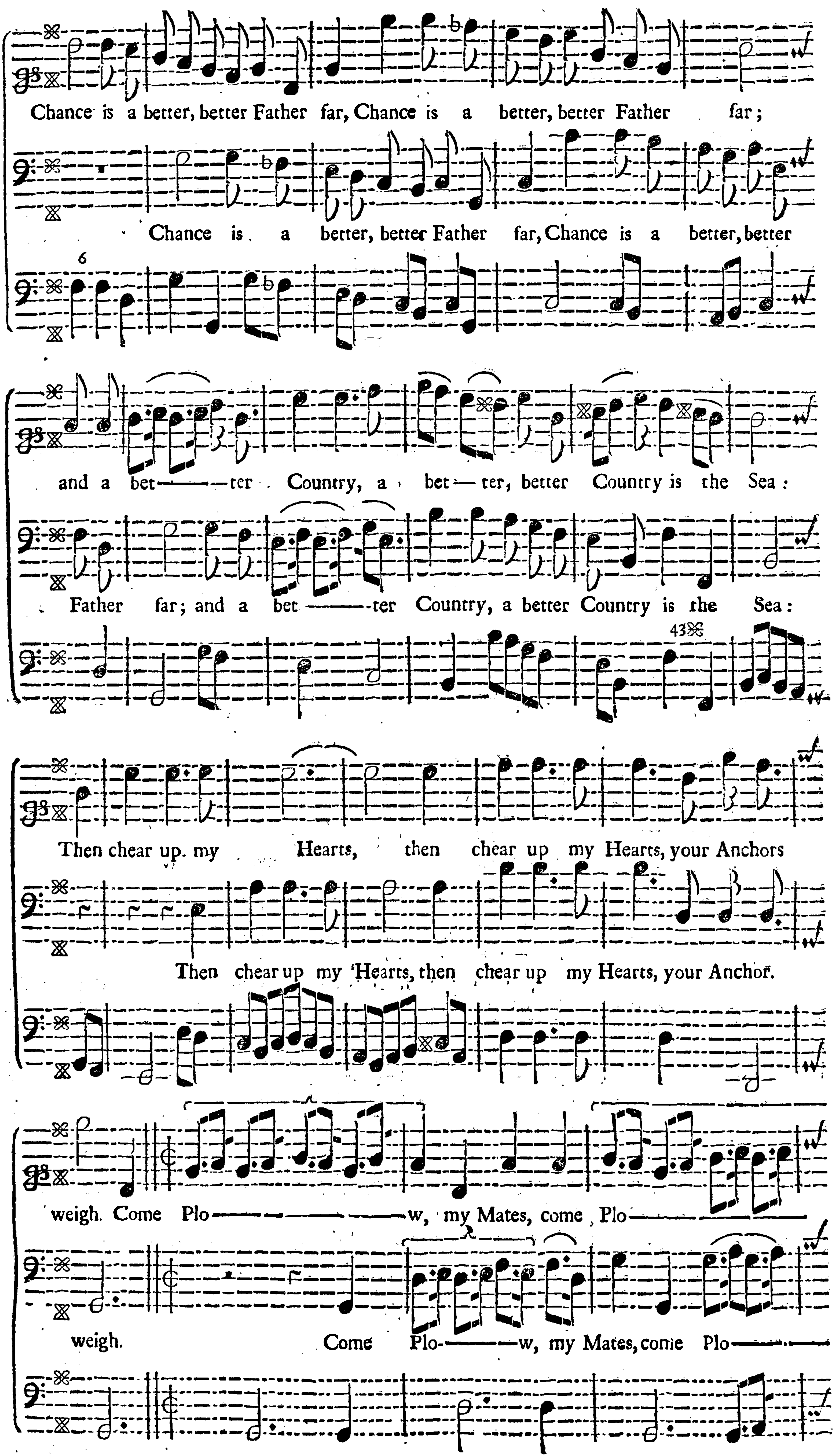

No Joy——————es are a——bove the plea———————
No, no, no, no Joys are a—bove the plea——————
6 6 6 7
——————————fures of Love, no Joys are a——bove the pleafures of Love, no
——————————fures of Love, no Joys are a——bove the pleafures of Love,
6 7
Joy————————————es are a—bove, no, no, no, no, no
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no Joy————————es are a-
43 6 6
Joys are above, no, no, no, no, no, no Joys are above the pleafures, the pleafures, the
——bove, no, no, no, no, no, no, no Joys are a-bove the pleafures, the pleafures, the
7 7

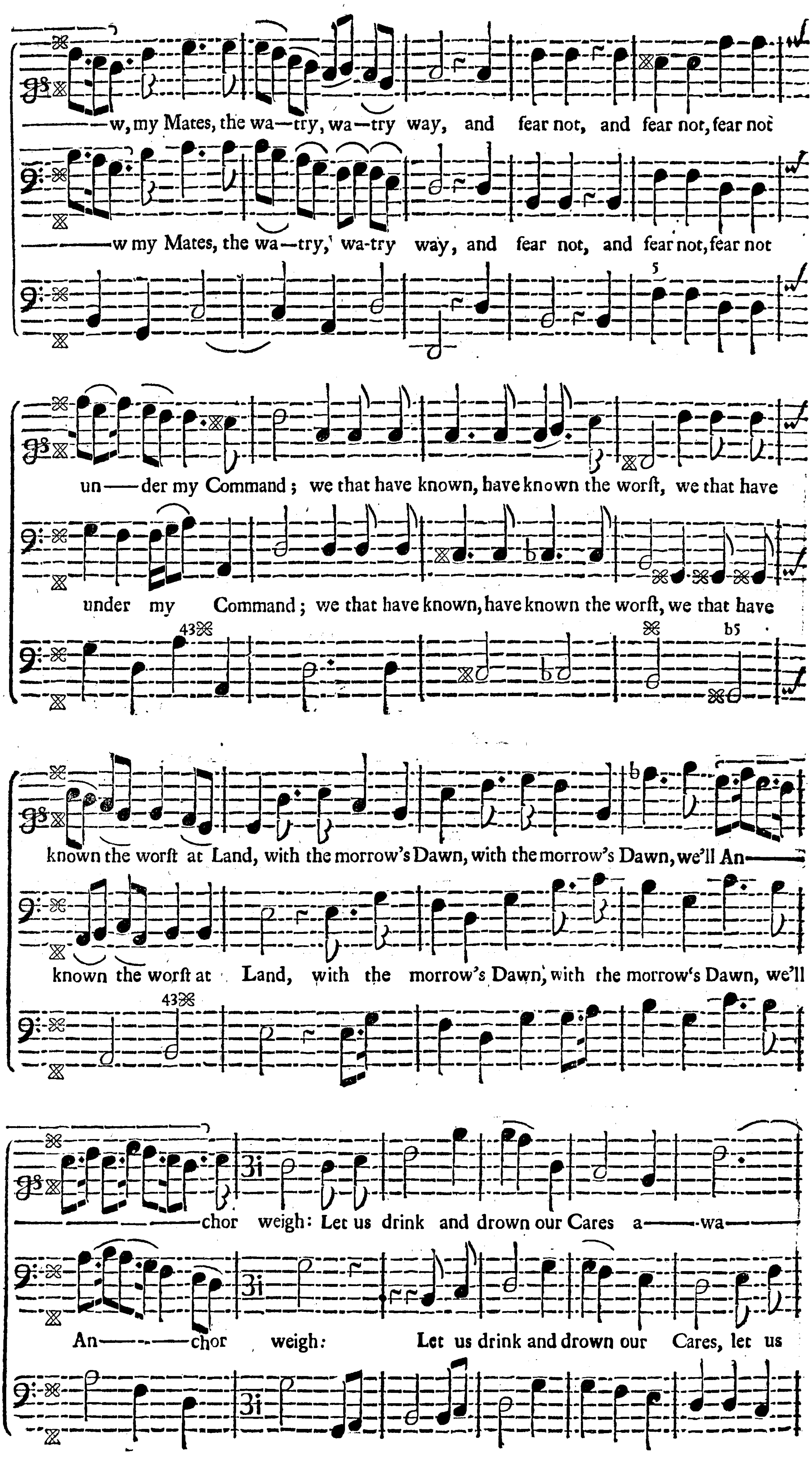

pleaſures of Love.
pleaſures of Love.

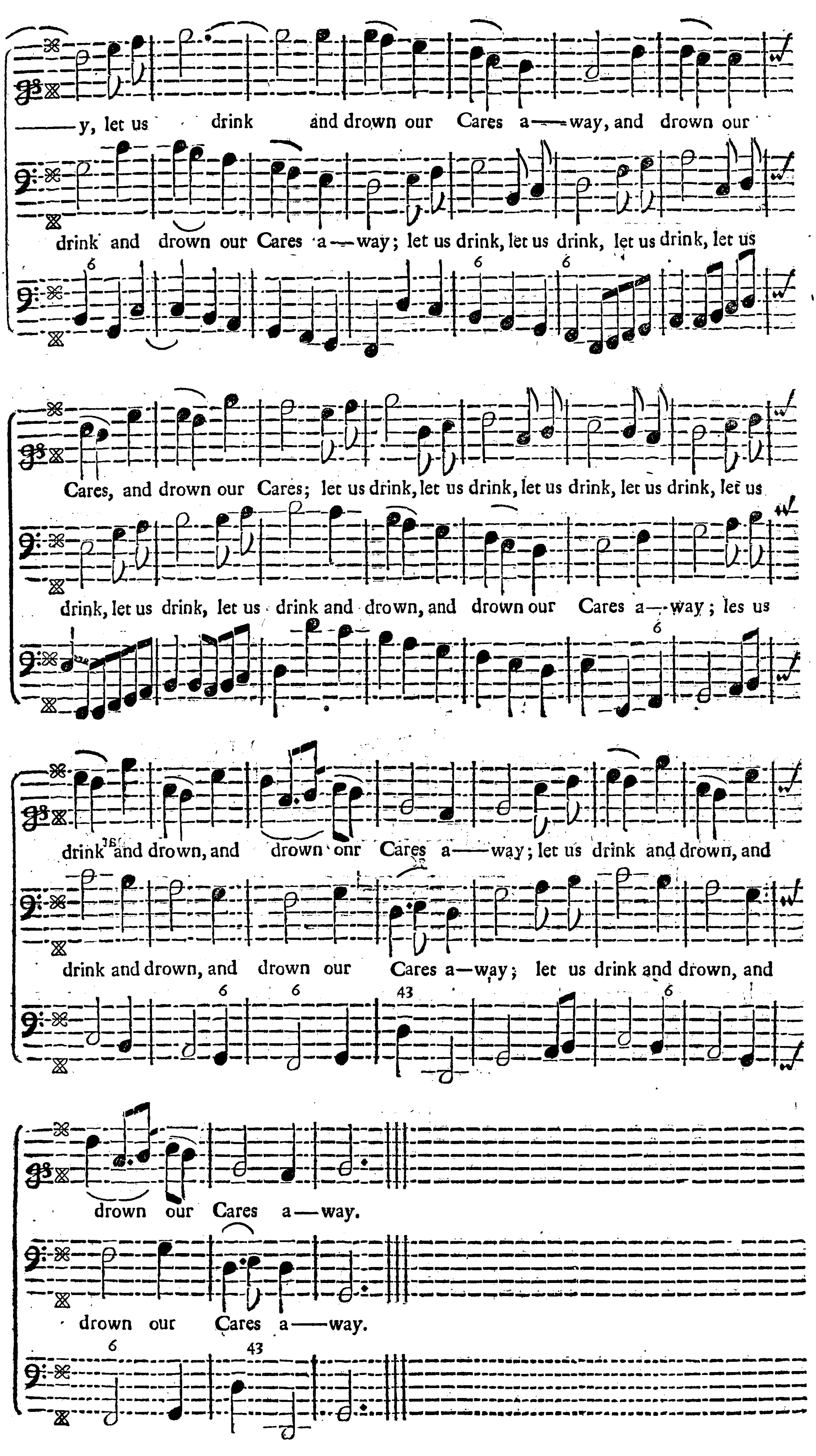
A Two Part SONG.


WHen *Teucer* from his Fa–ther fled, and from the Shore of *Sa—la—mine*; when
When *Teu—cer* from his Fa—ther fled, and from the Shore, and
Teu-cer from his Fa——ther fled, and from the Shore of *Sa—la—mine*, and
from the Shore of *Sa——la—mine*; when *Teucer* from his Fa—ther fled, and
from the Shore of *Sa—la—mine*; with a Poplar Wreath he crown'd his
from the Shore of *Sa—la——mine*; with a Poplar Wreath he

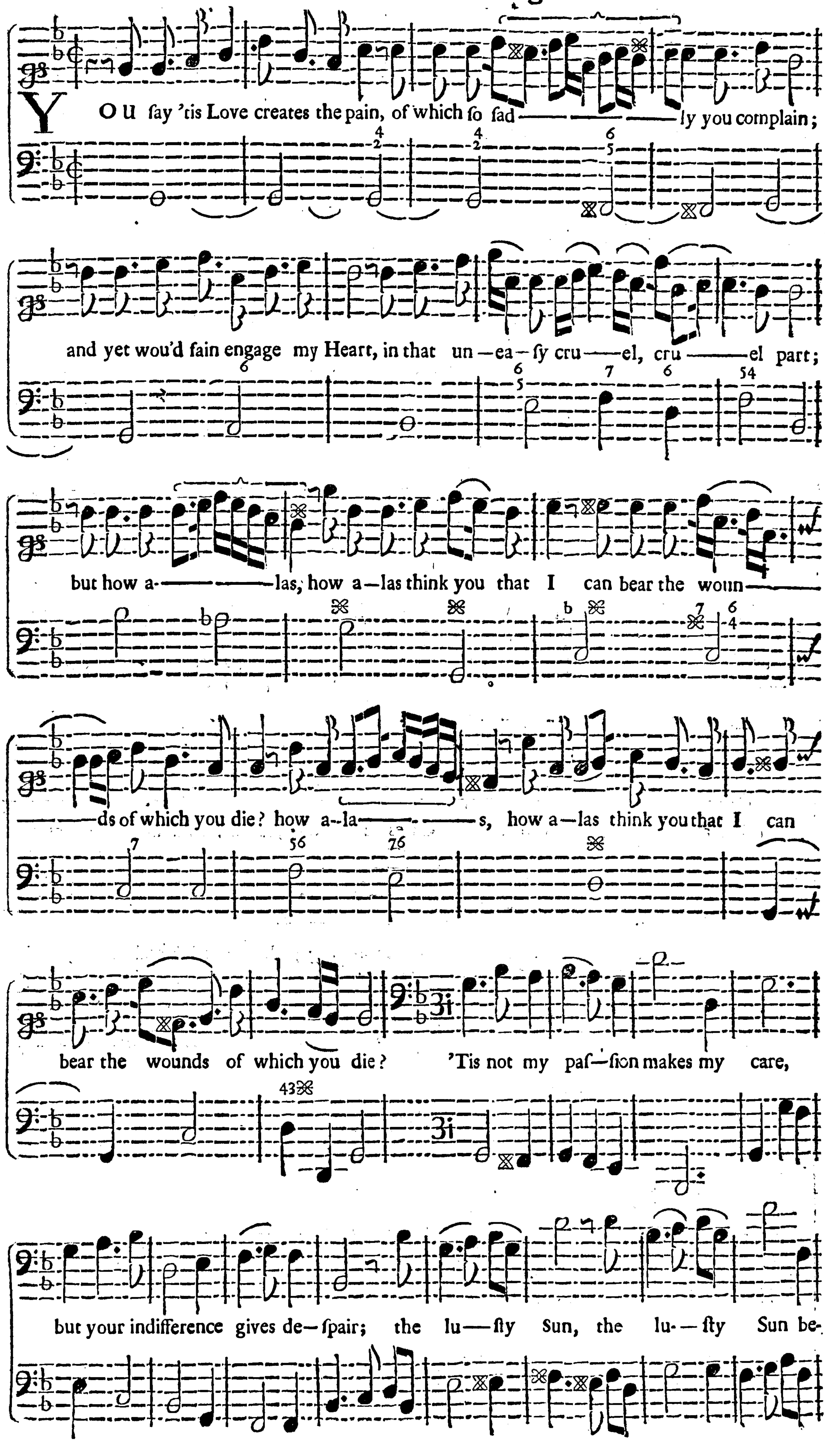

Head, that glow'd with the warmth of ge————ne-rous Wine;
crown'd his Head, that glow'd with the warmth of ge--ne--rous Wine; and thus to his
6 43
and thus to his droo————ping Friends he ſaid, and thus to his
droo————————ping Friends he ſaid, and thus to his droo————
643
droo————ping Friends he ſaid, Chear up my Hearts, chear up my
————————ping Friends he ſaid, Chear up my Hearts,
43
3i
Hearts, your Anchors weigh; tho' Fate our Native Soil de—bar,
chear up my Hearts, your Anchors weigh; tho' Fate our Native Soil de--bar,
6 43 5 6

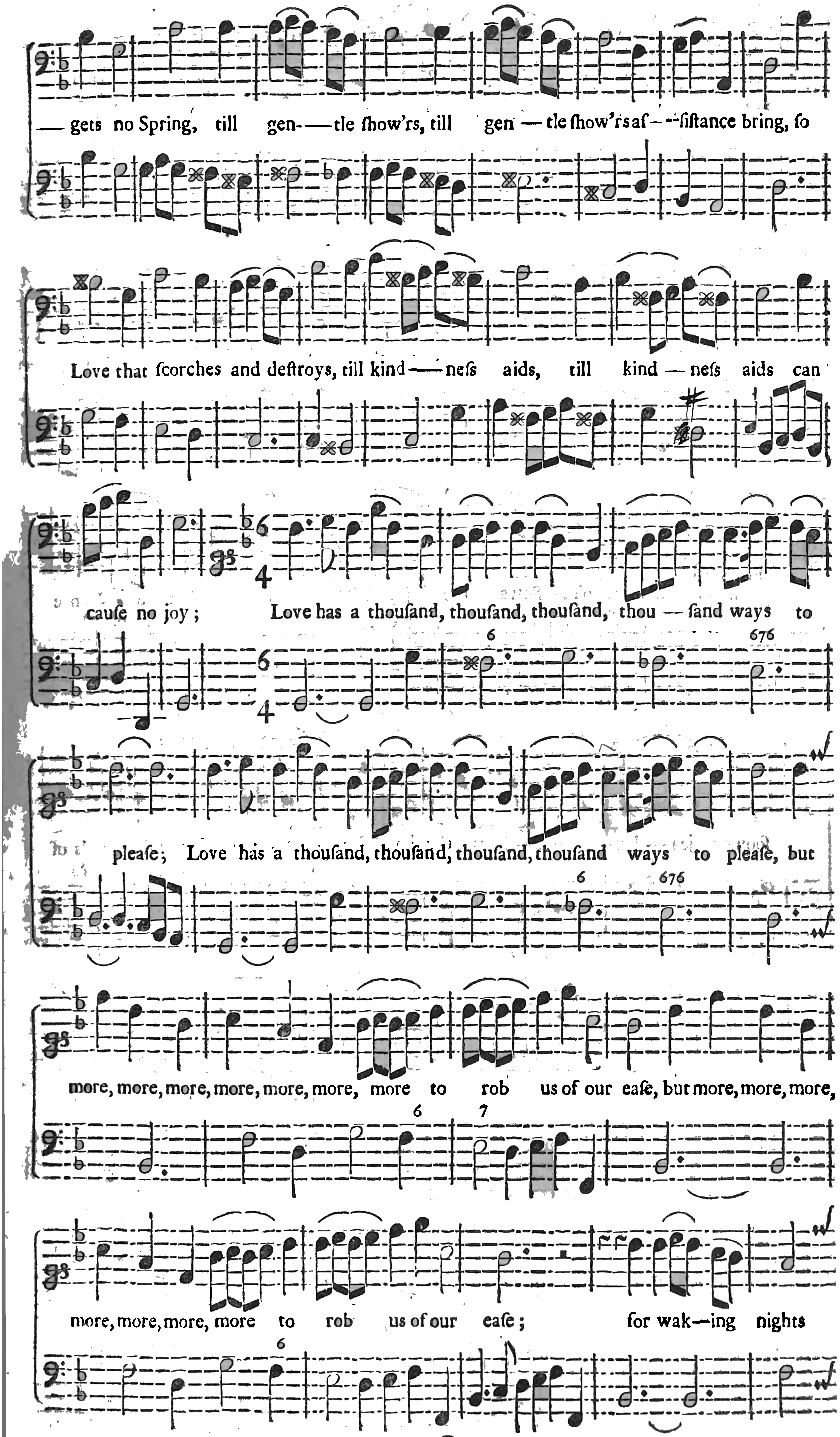

Chance is a better, better Father far, Chance is a better, better Father far;
Chance is a better, better Father far, Chance is a better, better
6
and a bet——ter Country, a bet—ter, better Country is the Sea:
Father far; and a bet——ter Country, a better Country is the Sea:
43
Then chear up my Hearts, then chear up my Hearts, your Anchors
Then chear up my Hearts, then chear up my Hearts, your Anchor.
weigh. Come Plo————w, my Mates, come Plo——
weigh. Come Plo———w, my Mates, come Plo———

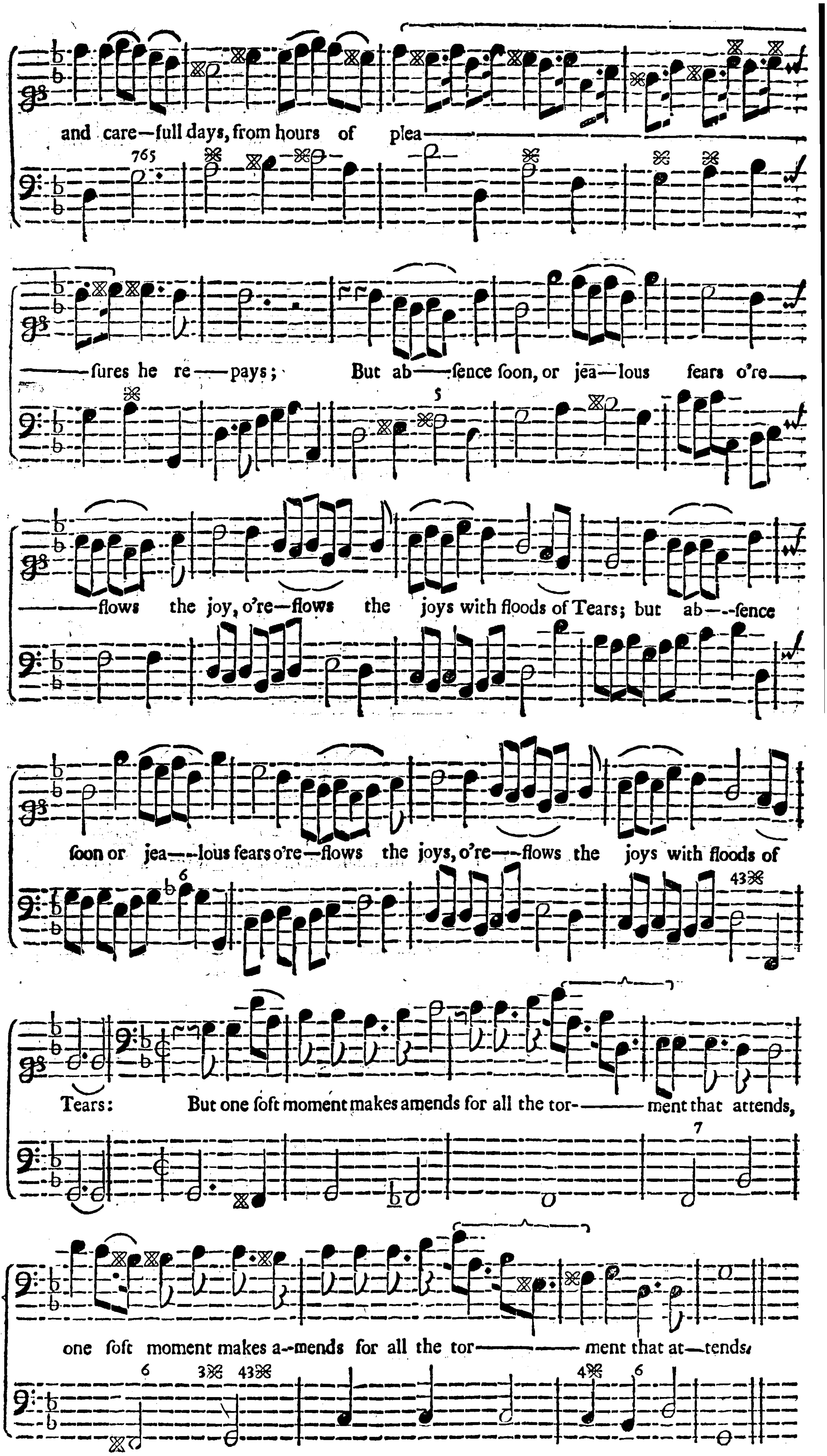

———w, my Mates, the wa—try, wa—try way, and fear not, and fear not, fear not
———w my Mates, the wa—try, wa-try way, and fear not, and fear not, fear not
5
un——der my Command; we that have known, have known the worſt, we that have
under my Command; we that have known, have known the worſt, we that have
43
b5
known the worſt at Land, with the morrow's Dawn, with the morrow's Dawn, we'll An——
known the worſt at Land, with the morrow's Dawn, with the morrow's Dawn, we'll
43
———chor weigh: Let us drink and drown our Cares a——wa——
An———chor weigh: Let us drink and drown our Cares, let us
3i


——y, let us drink and drown our Cares a—way, and drown our
drink and drown our Cares a—way; let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, let us
6 6 6
Cares, and drown our Cares; let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, let us drink, let us
drink, let us drink, let us drink and drown, and drown our Cares a—way; les us
6
drink and drown, and drown onr Cares a—way; let us drink and drown, and
drink and drown, and drown our Cares a—way; let us drink and drown, and
6 6 43 6
drown our Cares a—way.
drown our Cares a—way.
6 43

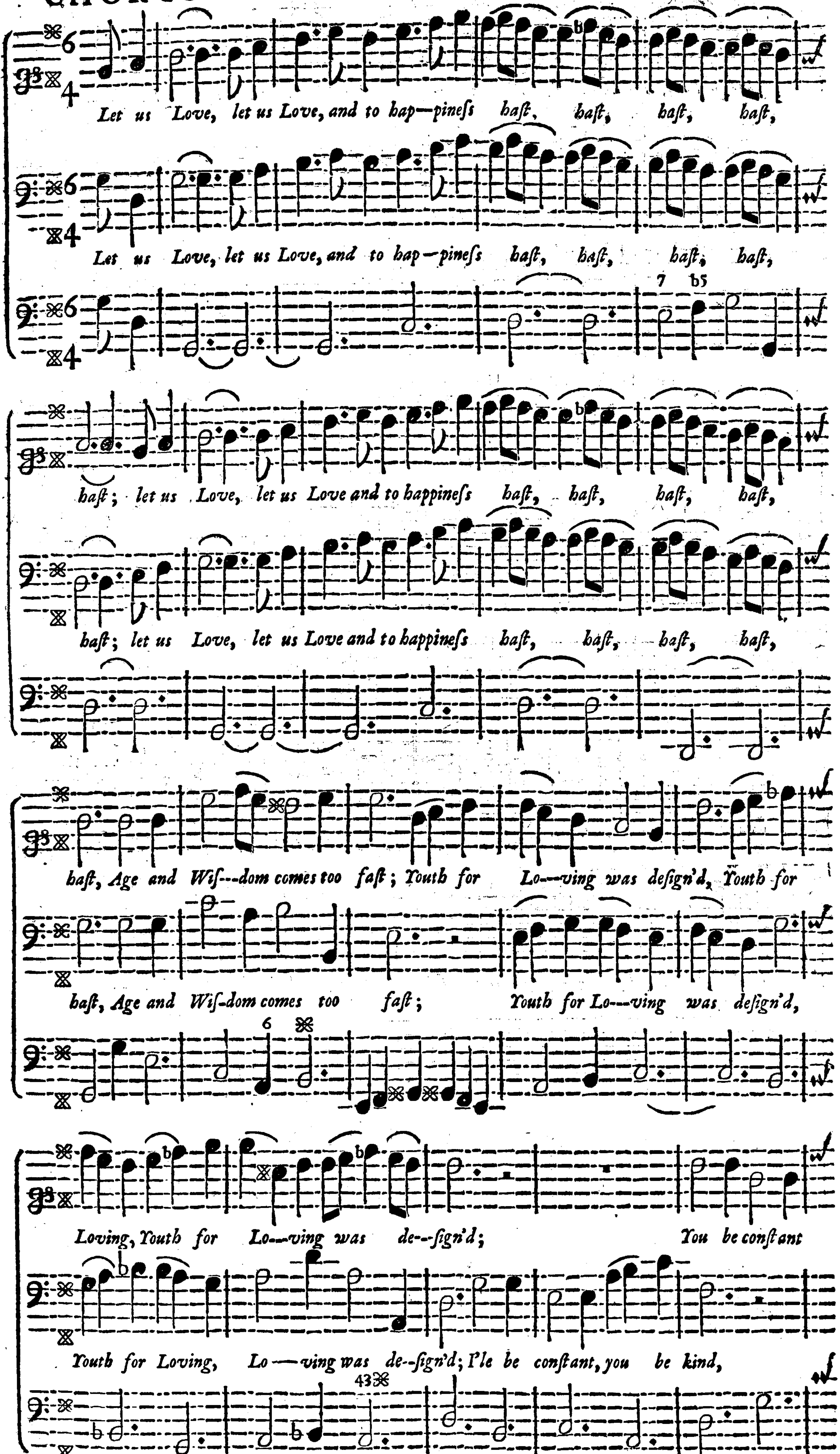
A DIALOGUE in *King Arthur*.

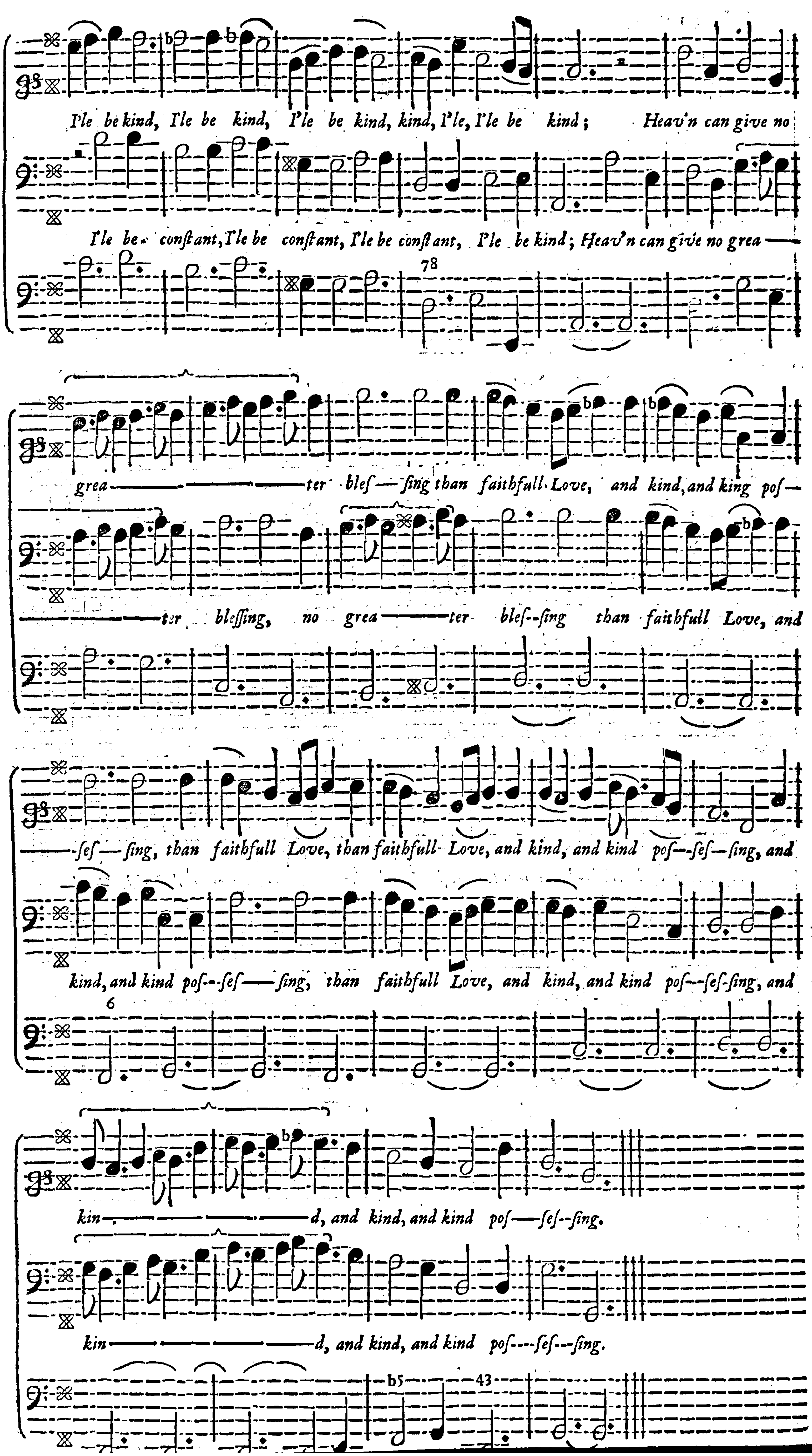

Y OU ſay 'tis Love creates the pain, of which ſo ſad——ly you complain;
and yet wou'd fain engage my Heart, in that un—ea—ſy cru——el, cru——el part;
but how a————las, how a—las think you that I can bear the woun——
——ds of which you die? how a-la————s, how a—las think you that I can
bear the wounds of which you die? 'Tis not my paſ—ſion makes my care,
but your indifference gives de—ſpair; the lu——ſty Sun, the lu-—ſty Sun be-


— gets no Spring, till gen——tle ſhow'rs, till gen — tle ſhow'rs aſ— -ſiſtance bring, ſo
Love that ſcorches and deſtroys, till kind——neſs aids, till kind — neſs aids can
cauſe no joy; Love has a thouſand, thouſand, thouſand, thou — ſand ways to
pleaſe; Love has a thouſand, thouſand, thouſand, thouſand ways to pleaſe, but
more, more, more, more, more, more, more to rob us of our eaſe, but more, more, more,
more, more, more, more to rob us of our eaſe; for wak—ing nights

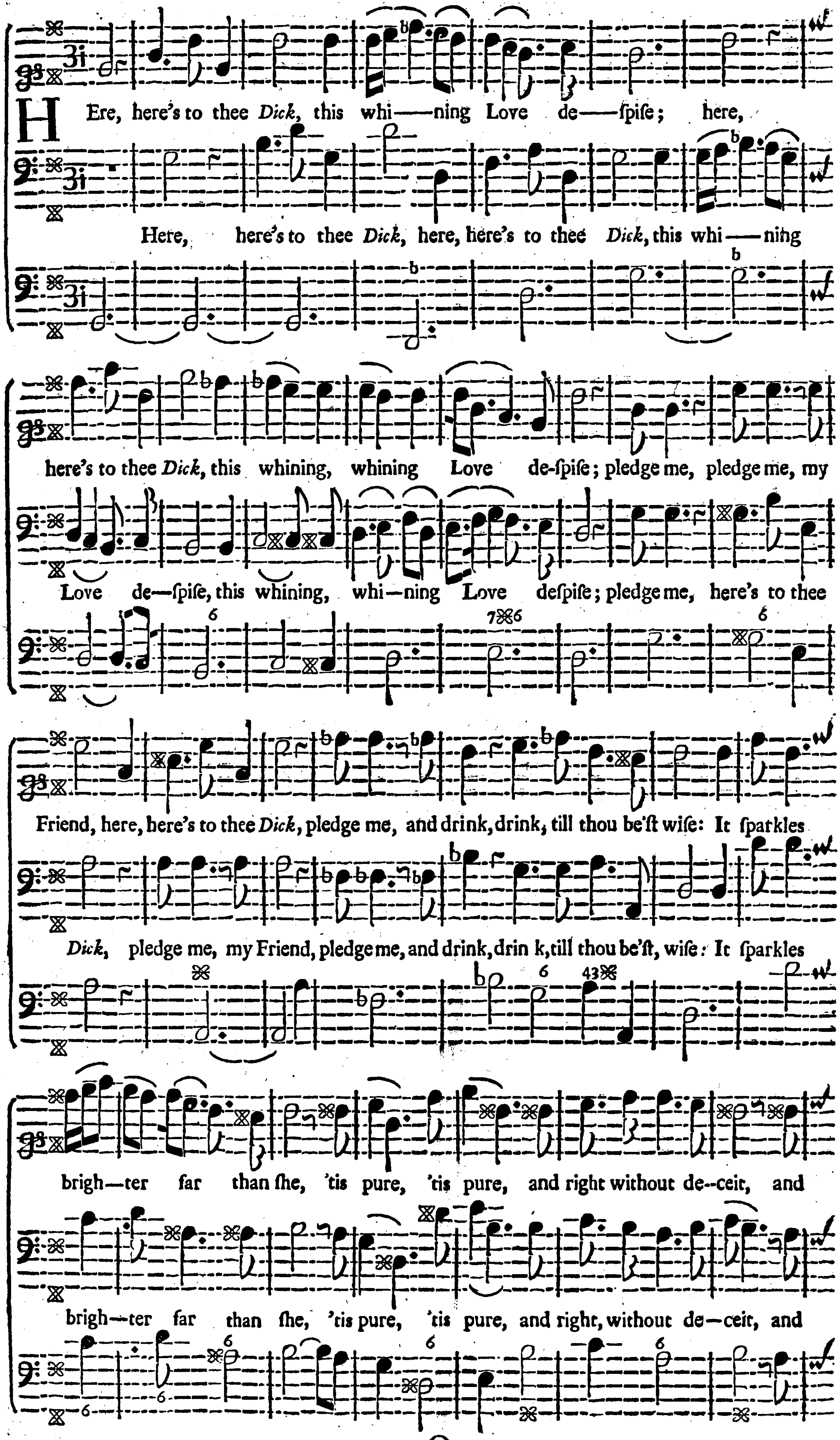

and care—full days, from hours of plea——
——ſures he re——pays; But ab——ſence ſoon, or jea—lous fears o're——
——flows the joy, o're—flows the joys with floods of Tears; but ab——ſence
ſoon or jea——lous fears o're—flows the joys, o're——flows the joys with floods of
Tears: But one ſoft moment makes amends for all the tor—— ment that attends,
one ſoft moment makes a-mends for all the tor—— ment that at—tends,

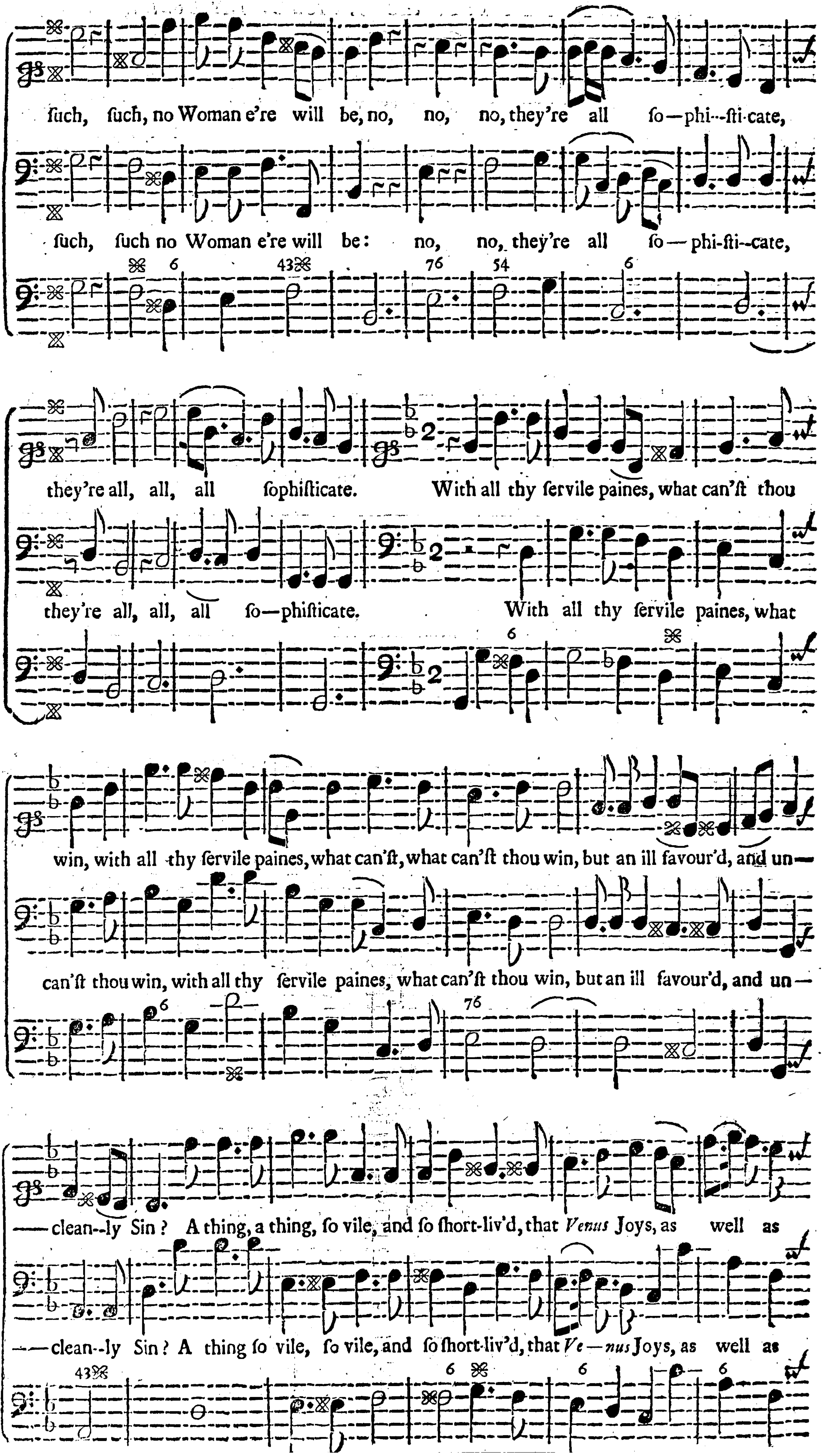
CHORUS.

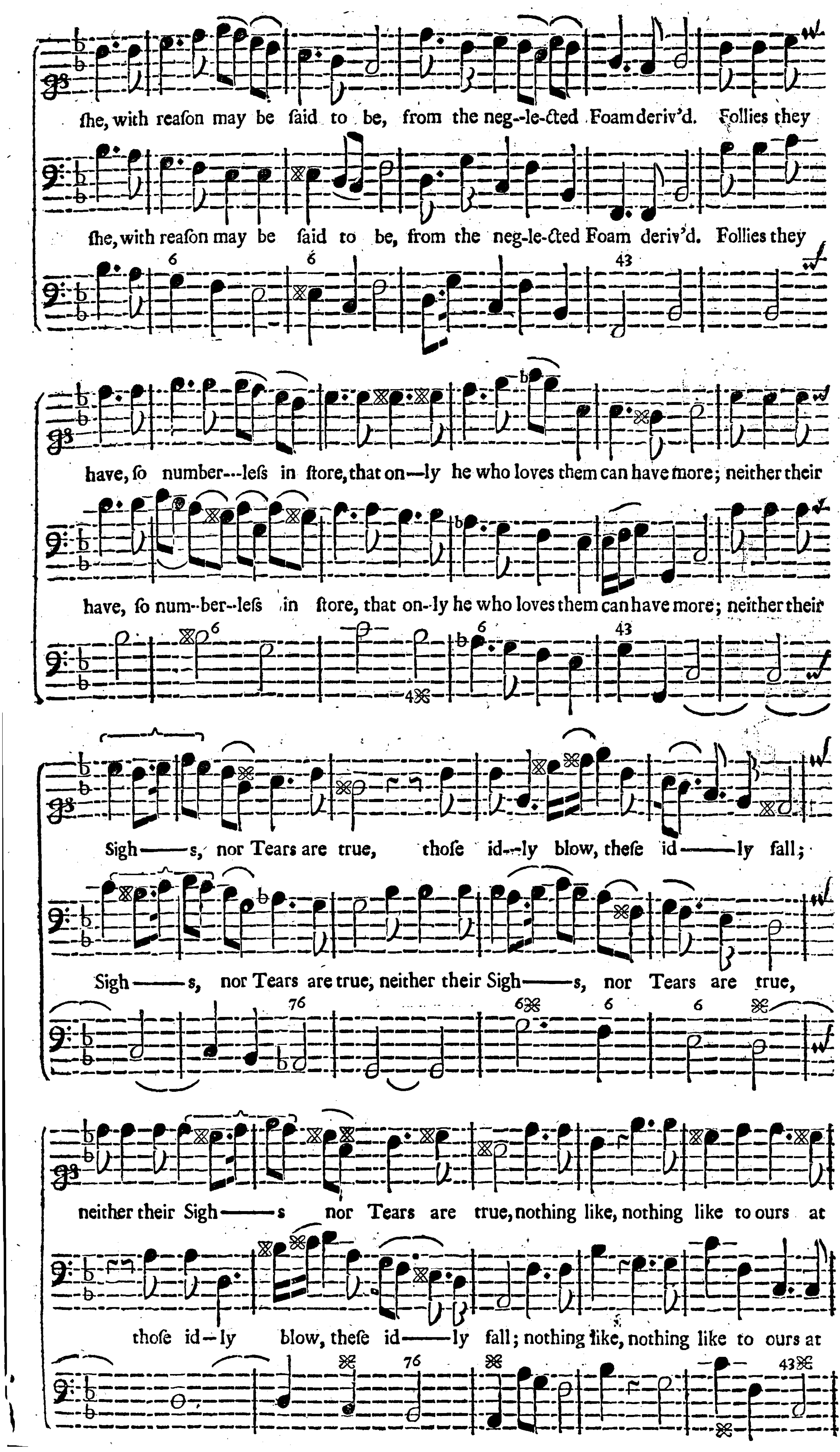

Let us Love, let us Love, and to hap—pineſs haſt, haſt, haſt, haſt,
Let us Love, let us Love, and to hap—pineſs haſt, haſt, haſt, haſt,
7 ♭5
haſt; let us Love, let us Love and to happineſs haſt, haſt, haſt, haſt,
haſt; let us Love, let us Love and to happineſs haſt, haſt, haſt, haſt,
haſt, Age and Wiſ---dom comes too faſt; Youth for Lo---ving was deſign'd, Youth for
haſt, Age and Wiſ-dom comes too faſt; Youth for Lo---ving was deſign'd,
6 ♯
Loving, Youth for Lo—ving was de--ſign'd; You be conſtant
Youth for Loving, Lo—ving was de--ſign'd; I'le be conſtant, you be kind,
43♯

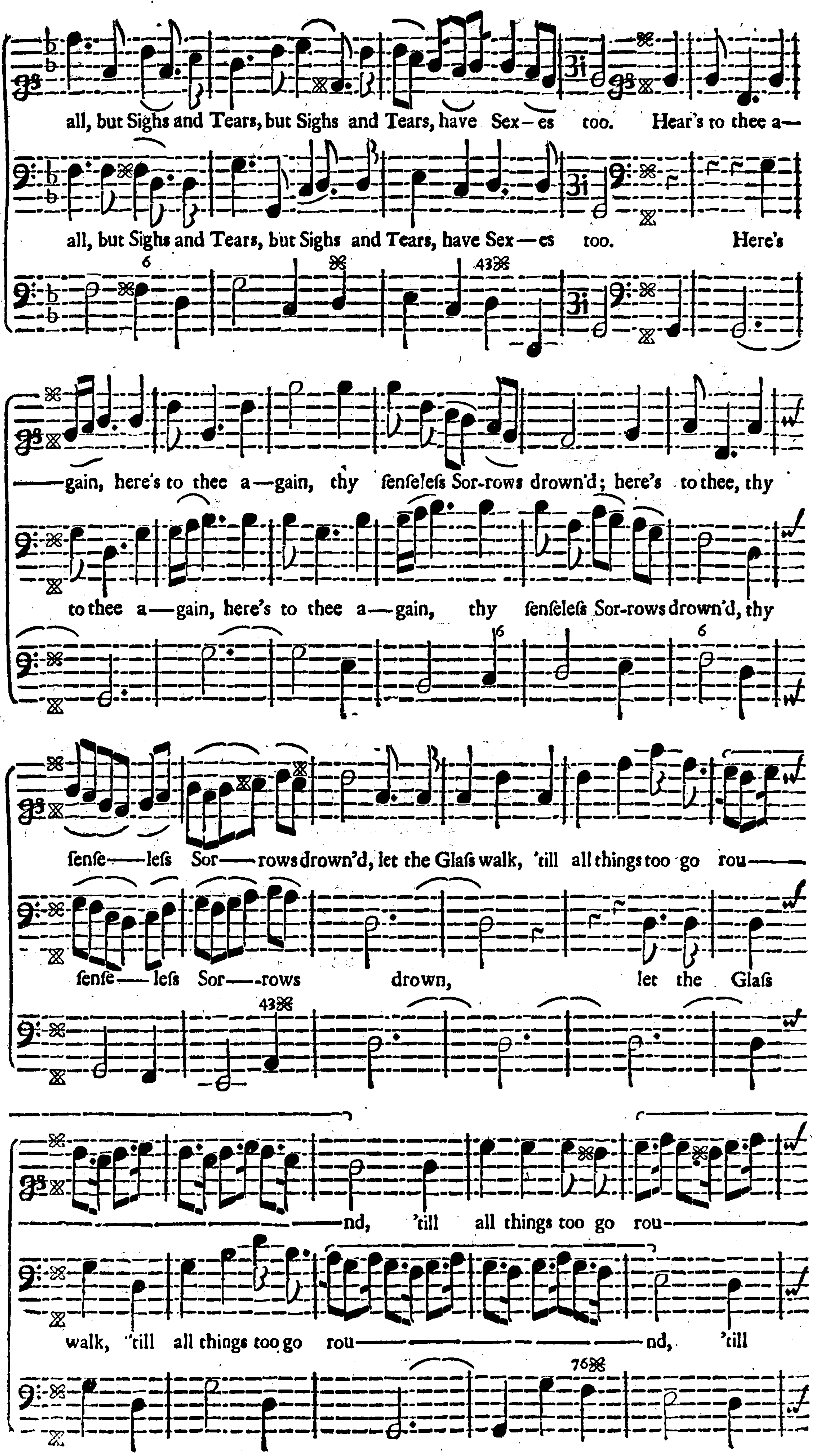

I'le be kind, I'le be kind, I'le be kind, kind, I'le, I'le be kind; Heav'n can give no
I'le be constant, I'le be constant, I'le be constant, I'le be kind; Heav'n can give no grea——
78
grea————ter bleſ—ſing than faithfull Love, and kind, and king poſ—
——ter blessing, no grea——ter bleſ--ſing than faithfull Love, and
——ſeſ—ſing, than faithfull Love, than faithfull Love, and kind, and kind poſ--ſeſ—ſing, and
kind, and kind poſ--ſeſ——ſing, than faithfull Love, and kind, and kind poſ--ſeſ-ſing, and
6
kin————d, and kind, and kind poſ——ſeſ--ſing.
kin————d, and kind, and kind poſ---ſeſ--ſing.
b5
43

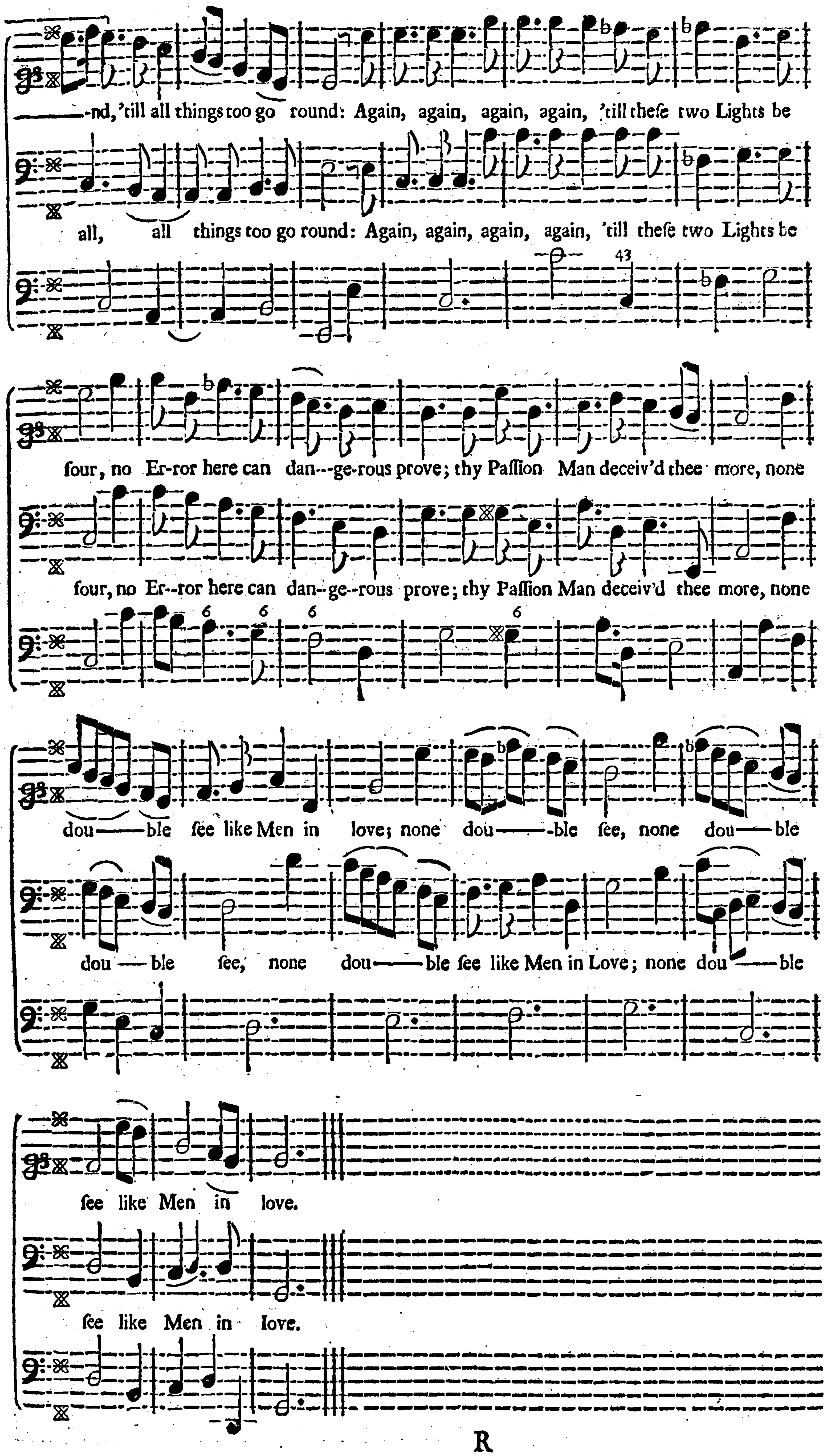
A Two Part SONG, the Words by Mr. *Cowley*,


H Ere, here's to thee Dick, this whi——ning Love de——ſpiſe; here,
Here, here's to thee Dick, here, here's to thee Dick, this whi——ning
here's to thee Dick, this whining, whining Love de-ſpiſe; pledge me, pledge me, my
Love de—ſpiſe, this whining, whi—ning Love deſpiſe; pledge me, here's to thee
Friend, here, here's to thee Dick, pledge me, and drink, drink, till thou be'ſt wiſe: It ſparkles
Dick, pledge me, my Friend, pledge me, and drink, drin k, till thou be'ſt, wiſe: It ſparkles
brigh—ter far than ſhe, 'tis pure, 'tis pure, and right without de-ceit, and
brigh—ter far than ſhe, 'tis pure, 'tis pure, and right, without de—ceit, and

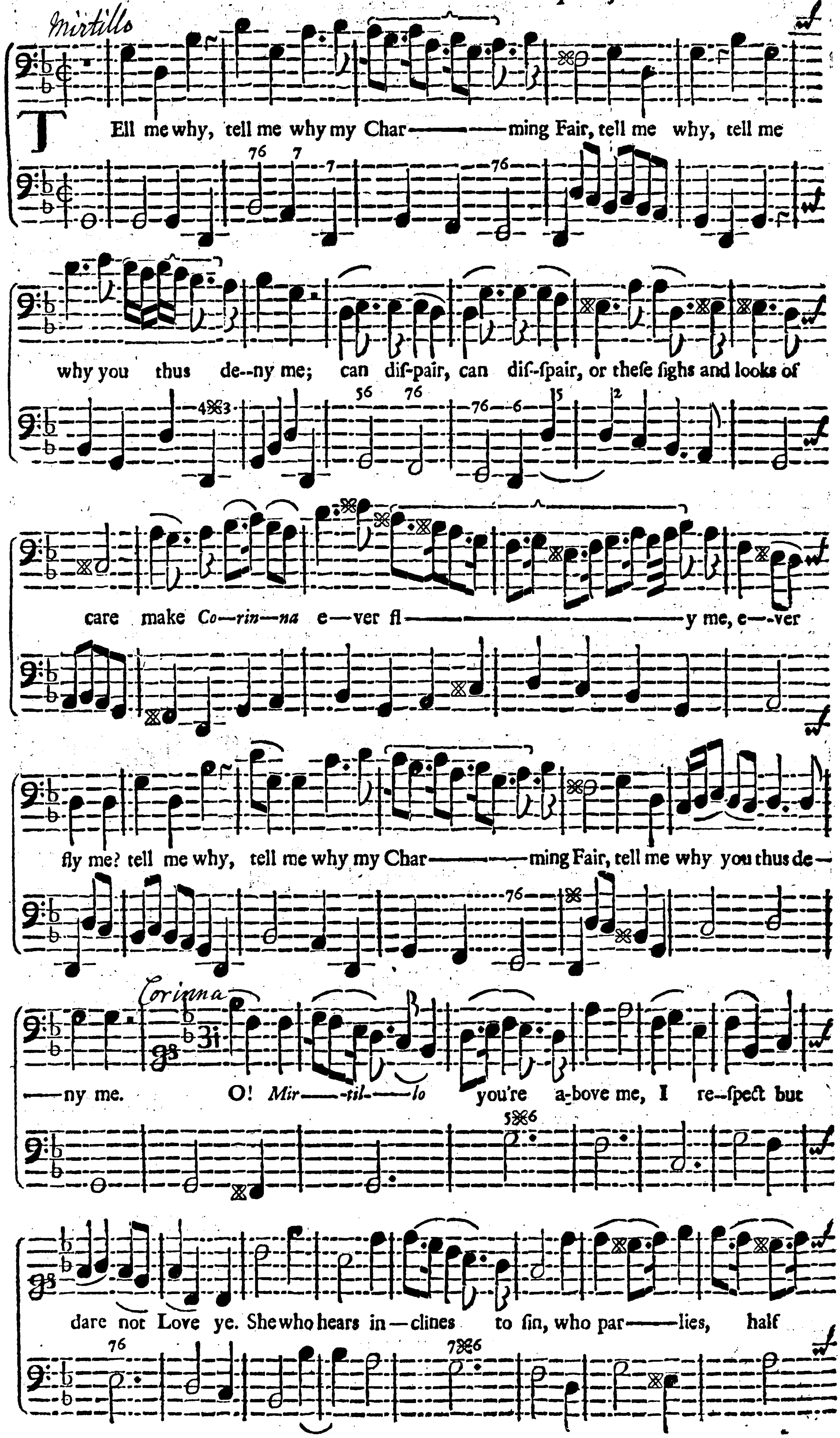

ſuch, ſuch, no Woman e're will be, no, no, no, they're all ſo—phi--ſti-cate,
ſuch, ſuch no Woman e're will be: no, no, they're all ſo — phi-ſti--cate,
※ 6 43※ 76 54 6
they're all, all, all ſophiſticate. With all thy ſervile paines, what can'ſt thou
they're all, all, all ſo—phiſticate. With all thy ſervile paines, what
6 ※
win, with all thy ſervile paines, what can'ſt, what can'ſt thou win, but an ill favour'd, and un—
can'ſt thou win, with all thy ſervile paines, what can'ſt thou win, but an ill favour'd, and un—
6 76
—clean--ly Sin? A thing, a thing, ſo vile, and ſo ſhort-liv'd, that Venus Joys, as well as
—clean--ly Sin? A thing ſo vile, ſo vile, and ſo ſhort-liv'd, that Ve—nus Joys, as well as
43※ 6 ※ 6 6

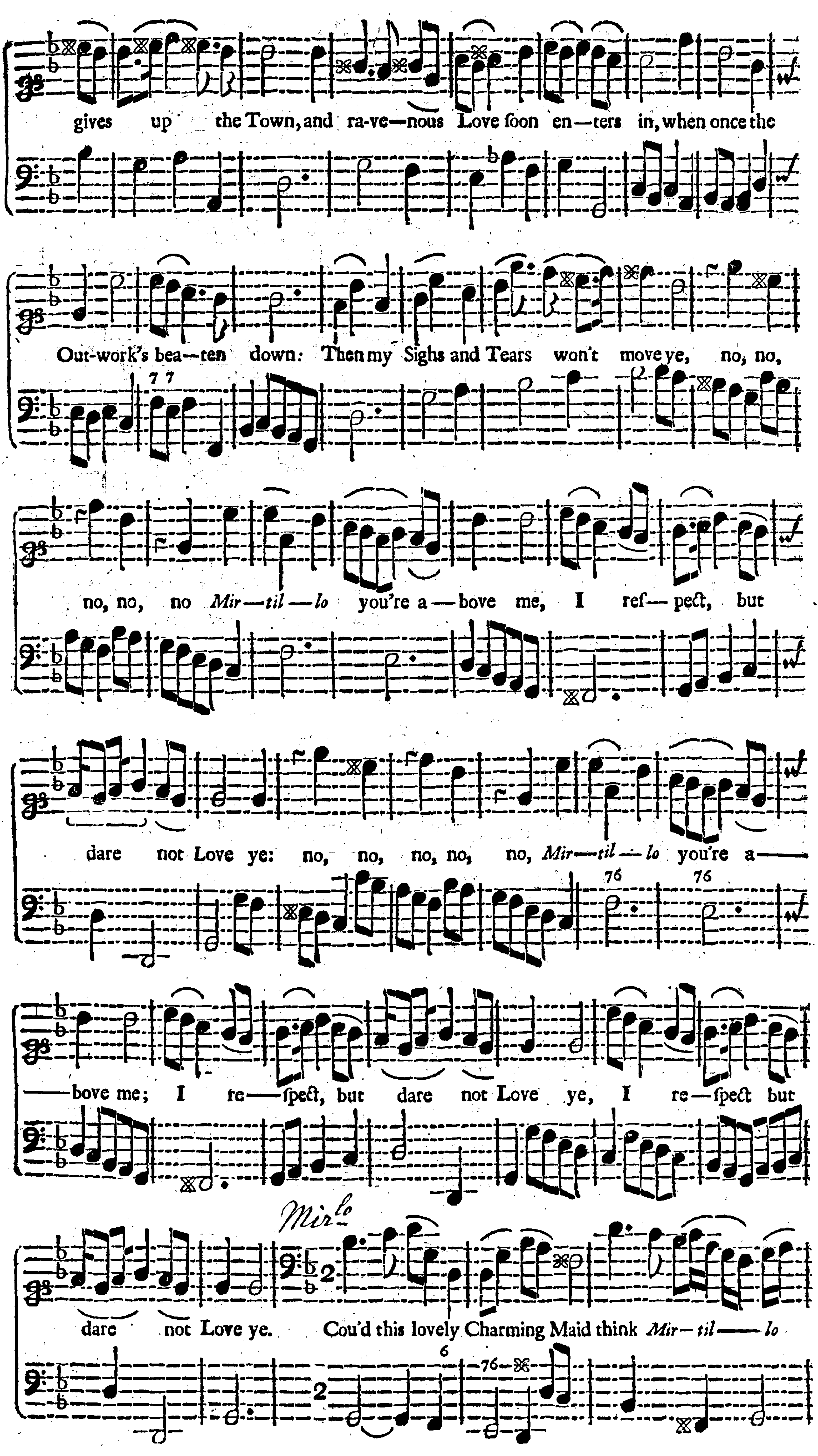

ſhe, with reaſon may be ſaid to be, from the neg-le-cted Foam deriv'd. Follies they
ſhe, with reaſon may be ſaid to be, from the neg-le-cted Foam deriv'd. Follies they
have, ſo number---leſs in ſtore, that on—ly he who loves them can have more; neither their
have, ſo num-ber-leſs in ſtore, that on-ly he who loves them can have more; neither their
Sigh——s, nor Tears are true, thoſe id-ly blow, theſe id——ly fall;
Sigh——s, nor Tears are true; neither their Sigh——s, nor Tears are true,
neither their Sigh——s nor Tears are true, nothing like, nothing like to ours at
thoſe id-ly blow, theſe id——ly fall; nothing like, nothing like to ours at

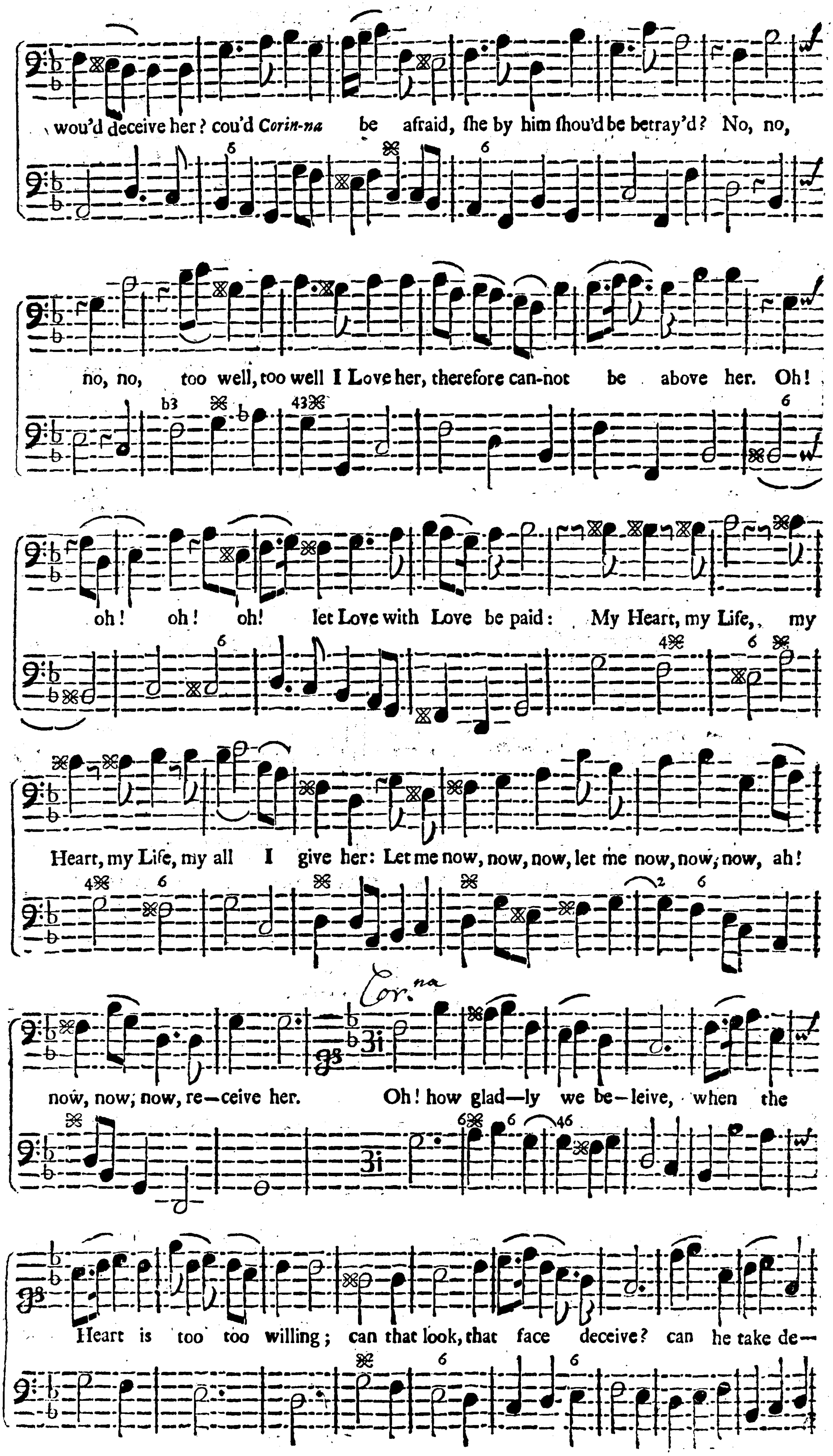

all, but Sighs and Tears, but Sighs and Tears, have Sex–es too. Hear's to thee a—
all, but Sighs and Tears, but Sighs and Tears, have Sex—es too. Here's
6 43
31
—gain, here's to thee a—gain, thy ſenſeleſs Sor-rows drown'd; here's to thee, thy
to thee a—gain, here's to thee a—gain, thy ſenſeleſs Sor-rows drown'd, thy
6 6
ſenſe—leſs Sor—rows drown'd, let the Glaſs walk, 'till all things too go rou—
ſenſe—leſs Sor—rows drown, let the Glaſs
43
—nd, 'till all things too go rou—
walk, 'till all things too go rou——nd, 'till
76

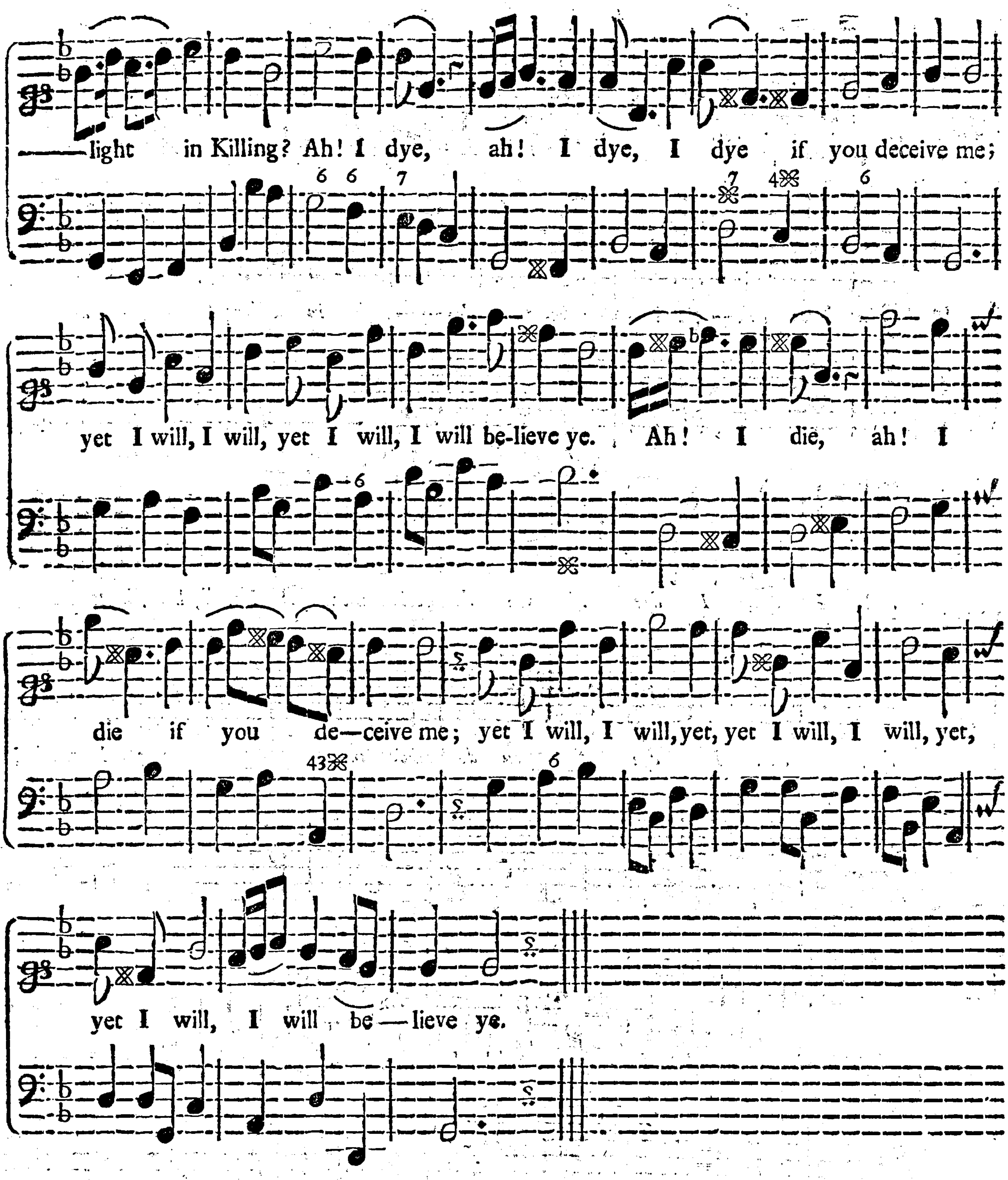

——-nd, 'till all things too go round: Again, again, again, again, 'till theſe two Lights be
all, all things too go round: Again, again, again, again, 'till theſe two Lights be
43
four, no Er-ror here can dan--ge-rous prove; thy Paſſion Man deceiv'd thee more, none
four, no Er--ror here can dan--ge--rous prove; thy Paſſion Man deceiv'd thee more, none
6 6 6 6
dou——ble ſee like Men in love; none dou——-ble ſee, none dou——ble
dou—ble ſee, none dou——ble ſee like Men in Love; none dou——ble
ſee like Men in love.
ſee like Men in love.

A DIALOGUE in the *Propheteſs.*

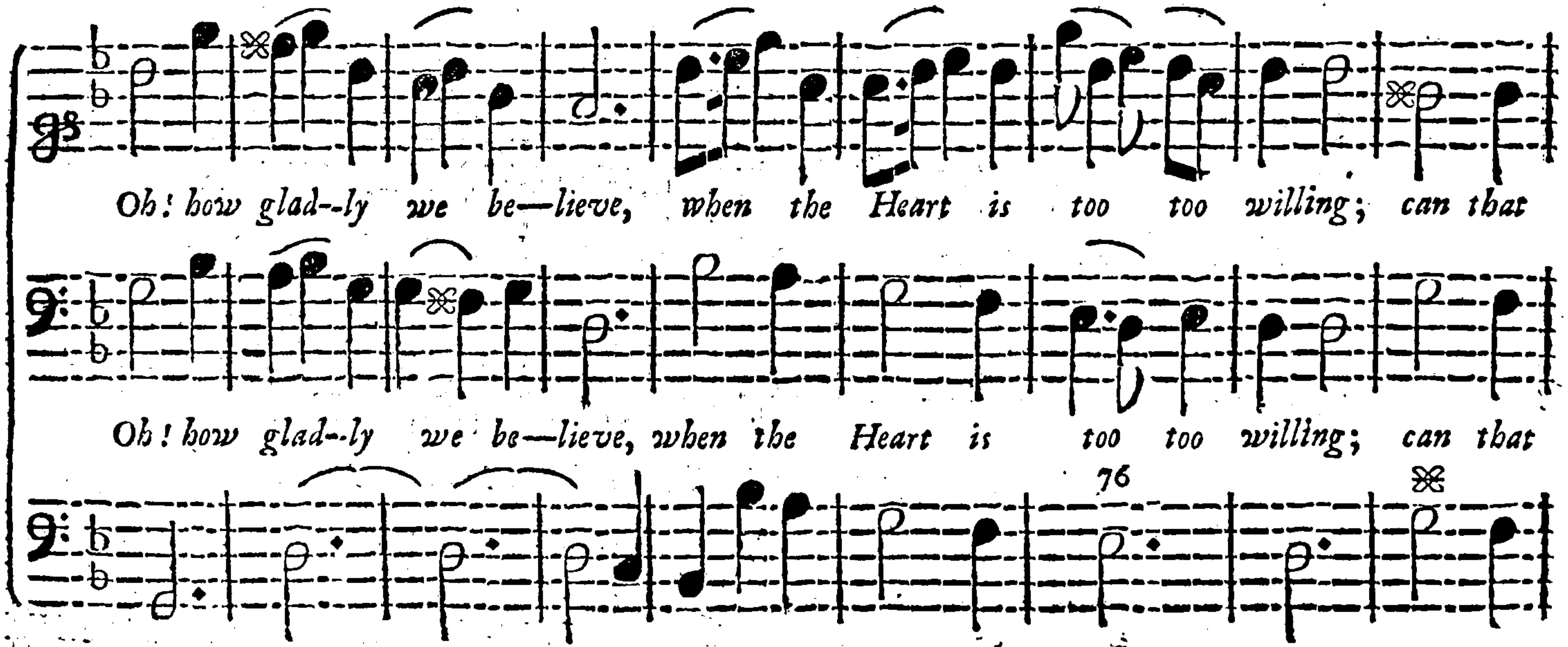

Mirtillo
T Ell me why, tell me why my Char———ming Fair, tell me why, tell me
why you thus de--ny me; can dif-pair, can dif-ſpair, or theſe ſighs and looks of
care make *Co—rin—na* e—ver fl————y me, e—ver
fly me? tell me why, tell me why my Char————ming Fair, tell me why you thus de—
—ny me.
Corinna
O! *Mir——til——lo* you're a-bove me, I re-ſpect but
dare not Love ye. She who hears in—clines to ſin, who par——lies, half

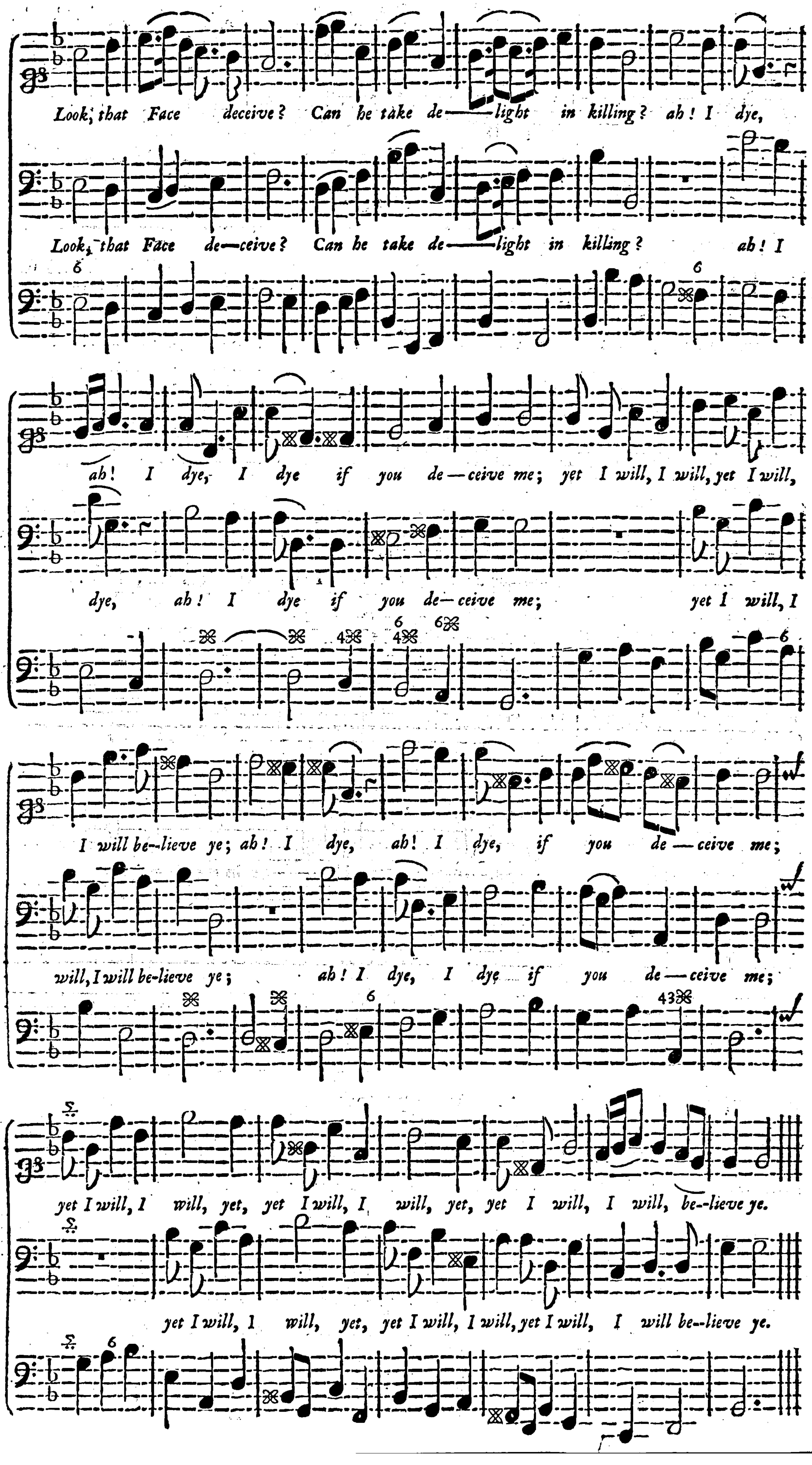

gives up the Town, and ra-ve—nous Love ſoon en—ters in, when once the
Out-work's bea—ten down: Then my Sighs and Tears won't move ye, no, no,
no, no, no Mir—til—lo you're a—bove me, I reſ—pect, but
dare not Love ye: no, no, no, no, no, Mir—til—lo you're a—
—bove me; I re—ſpect, but dare not Love ye, I re—ſpect but
Mirlo
dare not Love ye. Cou'd this lovely Charming Maid think Mir—til—lo


wou'd deceive her? cou'd Corin-na be afraid, ſhe by him ſhou'd be betray'd? No, no,
no, no, too well, too well I Love her, therefore can-not be above her. Oh!
oh! oh! oh! let Love with Love be paid: My Heart, my Life, my
Heart, my Life, my all I give her: Let me now, now, now, let me now, now, now, ah!
Cor.na
now, now, now, re—ceive her. Oh! how glad—ly we be—leive, when the
Heart is too too willing; can that look, that face deceive? can he take de—

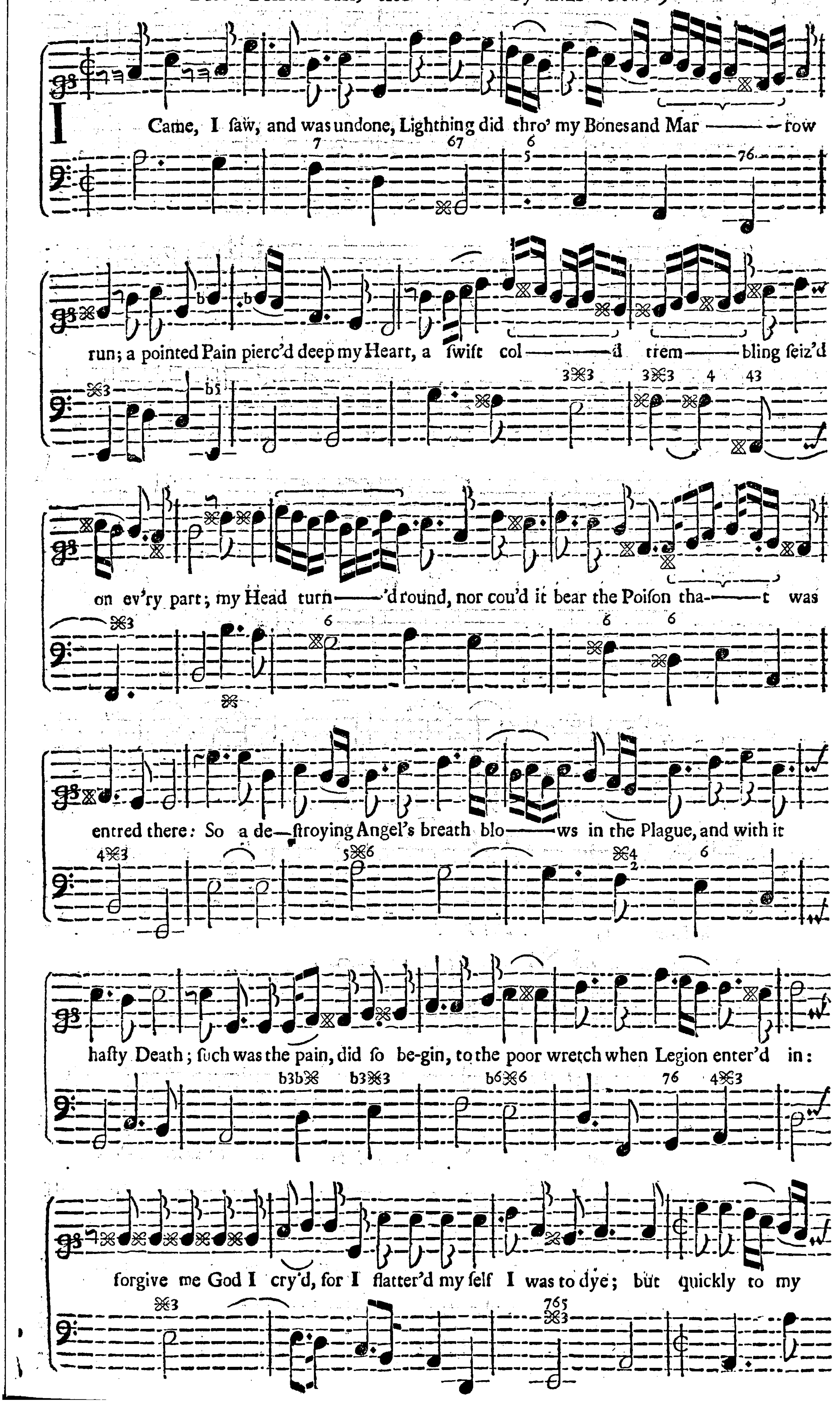

——light in Killing? Ah! I dye, ah! I dye, I dye if you deceive me;
yet I will, I will, yet I will, I will be-lieve ye. Ah! I die, ah! I
die if you de—ceive me; yet I will, I will, yet, yet I will, I will, yet,
yet I will, I will be—lieve ye.

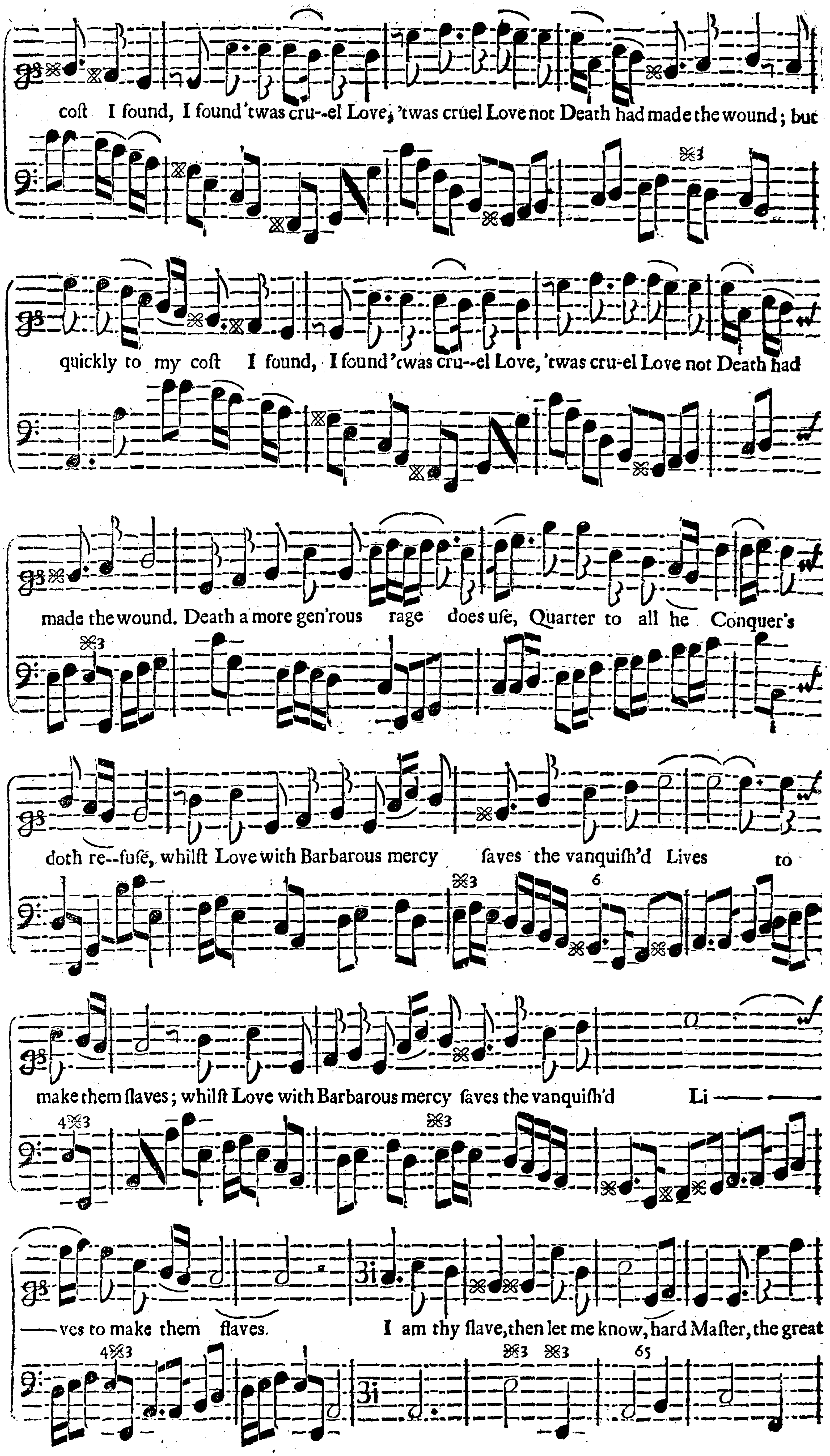
CHORUS.

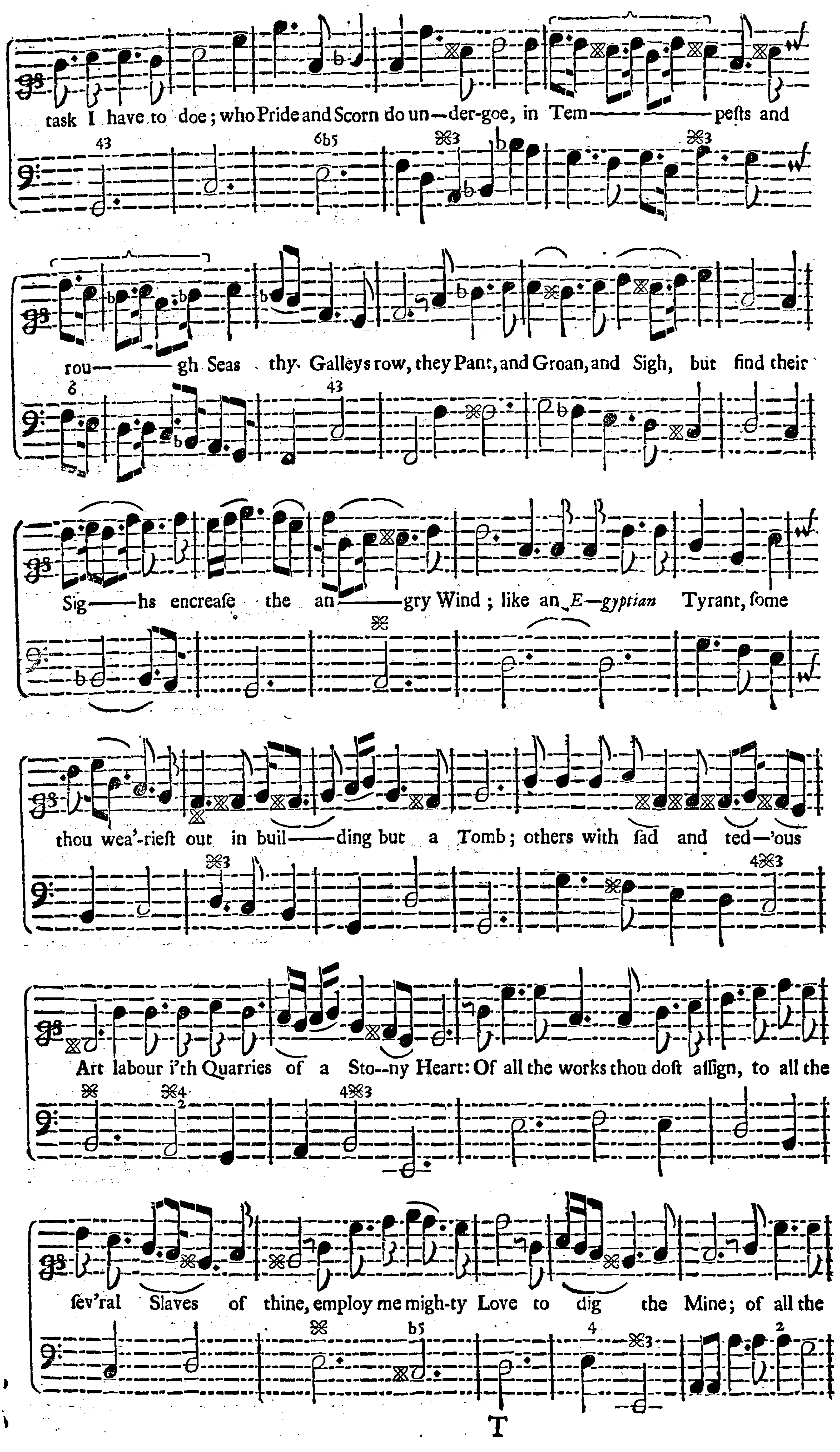

Oh! how glad--ly we be—lieve, when the Heart is too too willing; can that
Oh! how glad--ly we be—lieve, when the Heart is too too willing; can that

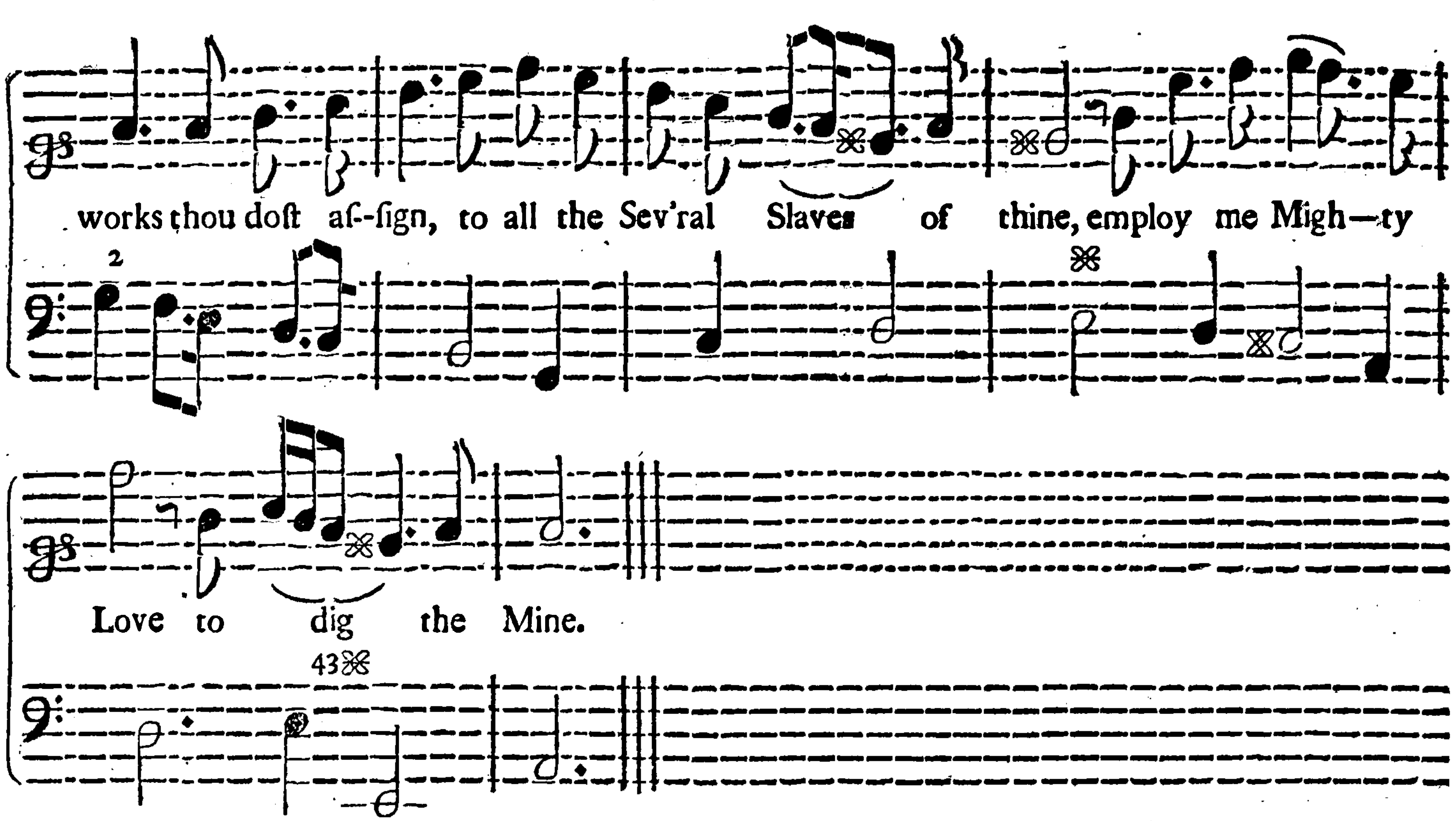

Look, that Face deceive? Can he take de——light in killing? ah! I dye,
Look, that Face de—ceive? Can he take de——light in killing? ah! I
ah! I dye, I dye if you de—ceive me; yet I will, I will, yet I will,
dye, ah! I dye if you de—ceive me; yet I will, I
I will be-lieve ye; ah! I dye, ah! I dye, if you de—ceive me;
will, I will be-lieve ye; ah! I dye, I dye if you de—ceive me;
yet I will, I will, yet, yet I will, I will, yet, yet I will, I will, be-lieve ye.
yet I will, I will, yet, yet I will, I will, yet I will, I will be-lieve ye.

The Thraldom, the Words by Mr. *Cowley*.

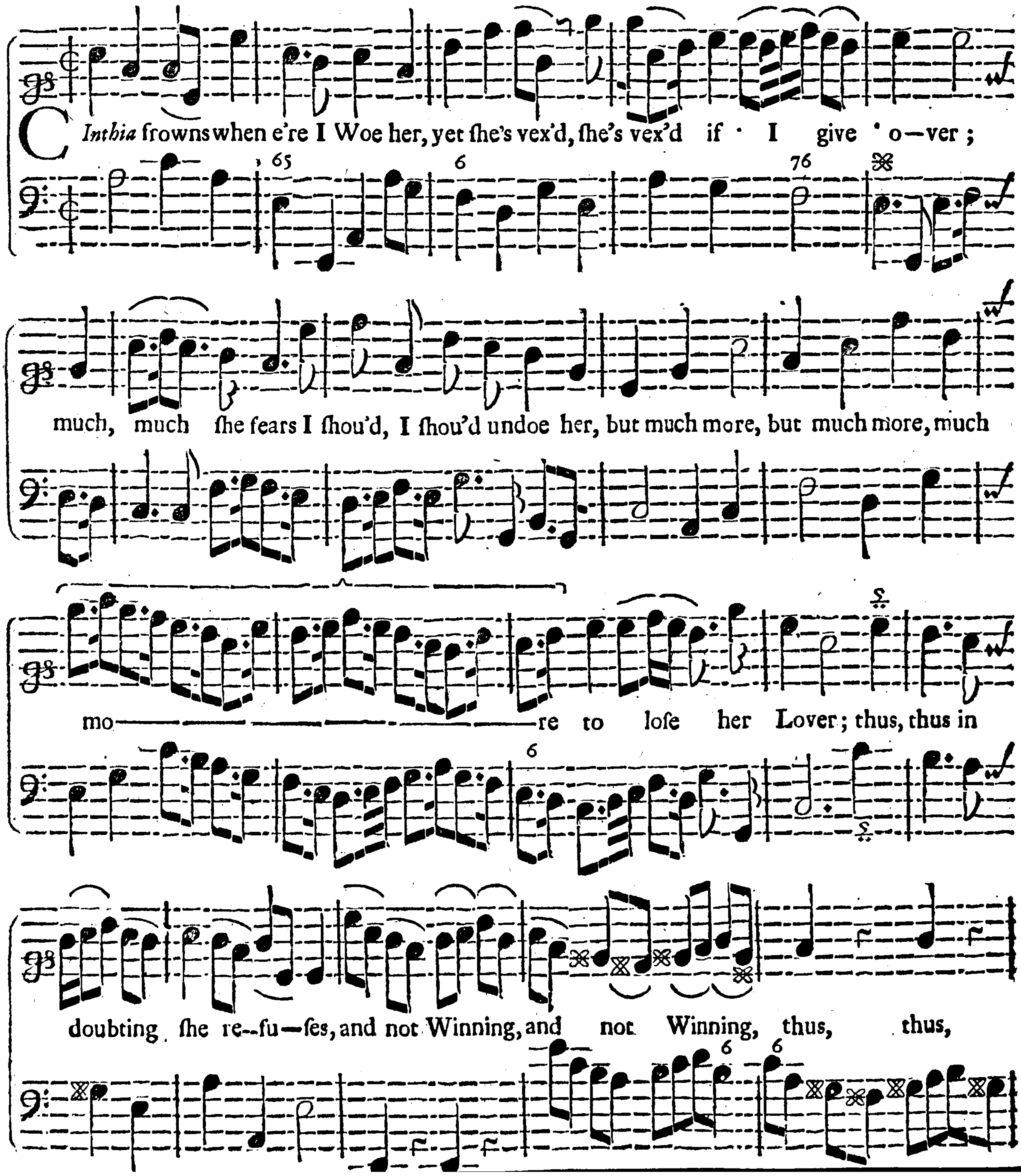

I Came, I ſaw, and was undone, Lightning did thro' my Bones and Mar——row
run; a pointed Pain pierc'd deep my Heart, a ſwift col——d trem——bling ſeiz'd
on ev'ry part; my Head turn——'d round, nor cou'd it bear the Poiſon tha——t was
entred there: So a de—ſtroying Angel's breath blo——ws in the Plague, and with it
haſty Death; ſuch was the pain, did ſo be-gin, to the poor wretch when Legion enter'd in:
forgive me God I cry'd, for I flatter'd my ſelf I was to dye; but quickly to my

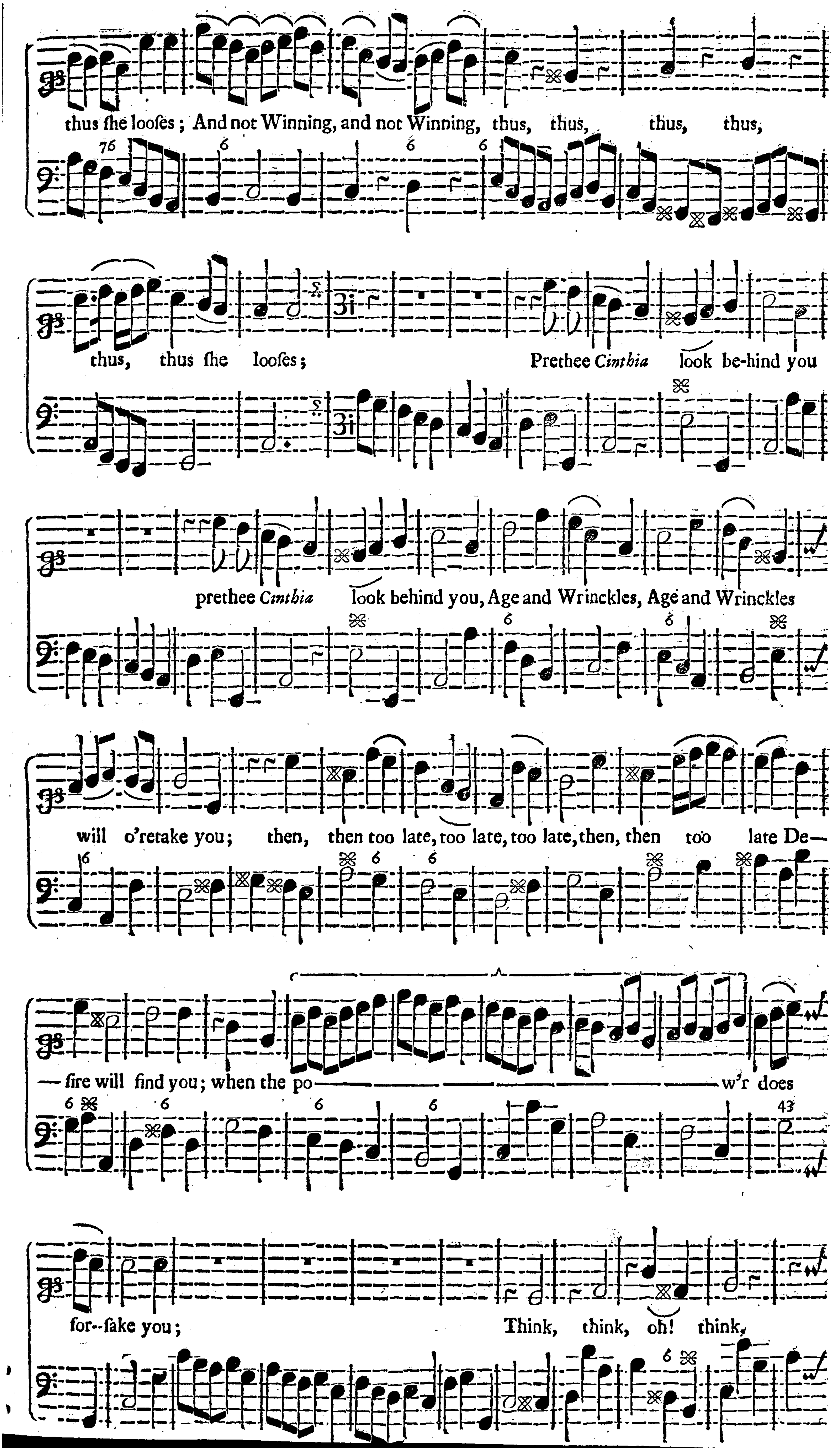

coſt I found, I found 'twas cru--el Love, 'twas cruel Love not Death had made the wound; but
quickly to my coſt I found, I found 'twas cru--el Love, 'twas cru-el Love not Death had
made the wound. Death a more gen'rous rage does uſe, Quarter to all he Conquer's
doth re--fuſe, whilſt Love with Barbarous mercy ſaves the vanquiſh'd Lives to
make them ſlaves; whilſt Love with Barbarous mercy ſaves the vanquiſh'd Li——
——ves to make them ſlaves. I am thy ſlave, then let me know, hard Maſter, the great

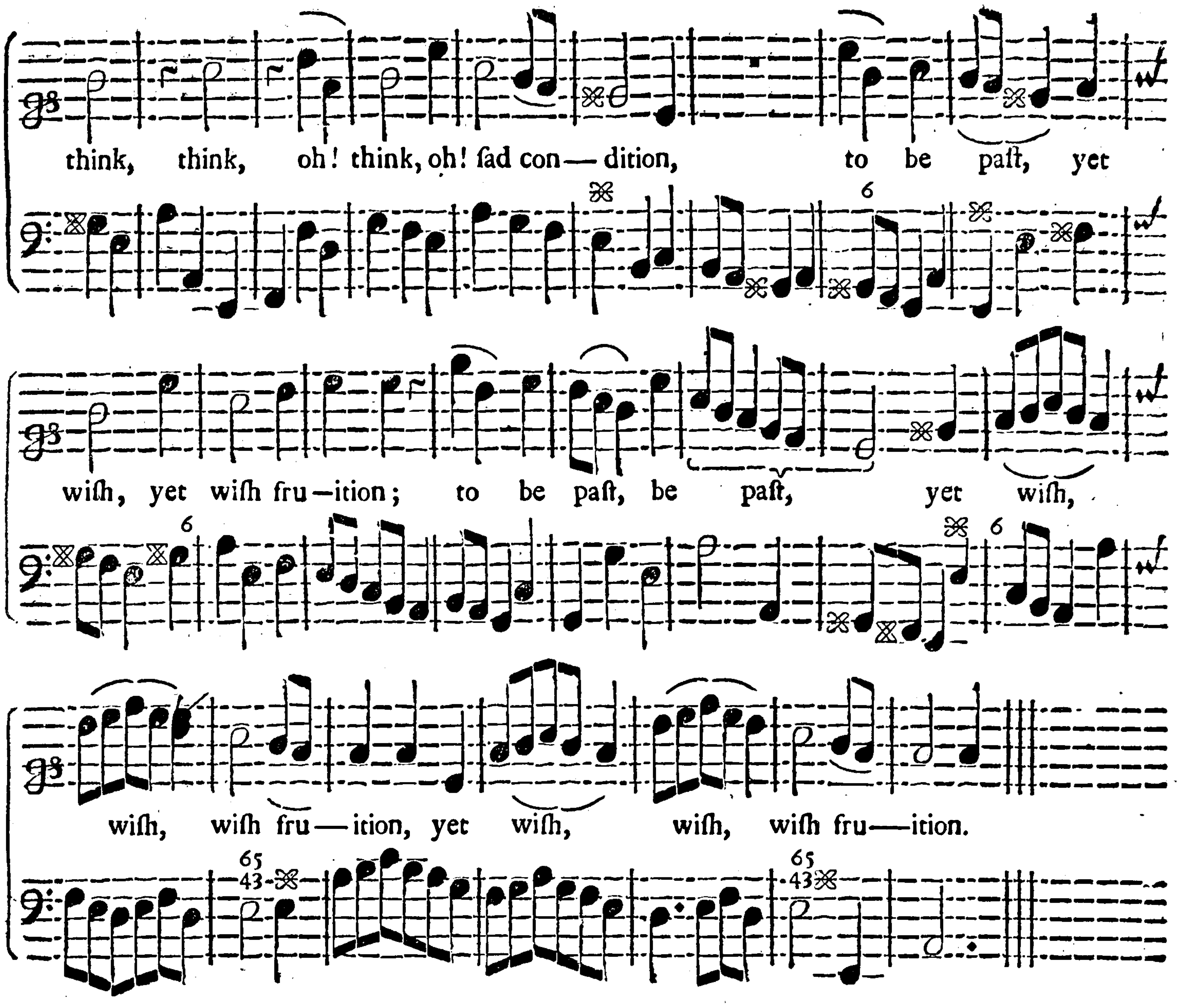

task I have to doe; who Pride and Scorn do un—der-goe, in Tem——pests and
rou——gh Seas thy Galleys row, they Pant, and Groan, and Sigh, but find their
Sig——hs encreaſe the an——gry Wind; like an *E—gyptian* Tyrant, ſome
thou wea'-rieſt out in buil——ding but a Tomb; others with ſad and ted—'ous
Art labour i'th Quarries of a Sto--ny Heart: Of all the works thou doſt aſſign, to all the
ſev'ral Slaves of thine, employ me migh-ty Love to dig the Mine; of all the


works thou doſt aſ-ſign, to all the Sev'ral Slaves of thine, employ me Migh—ty
Love to dig the Mine.
2
43

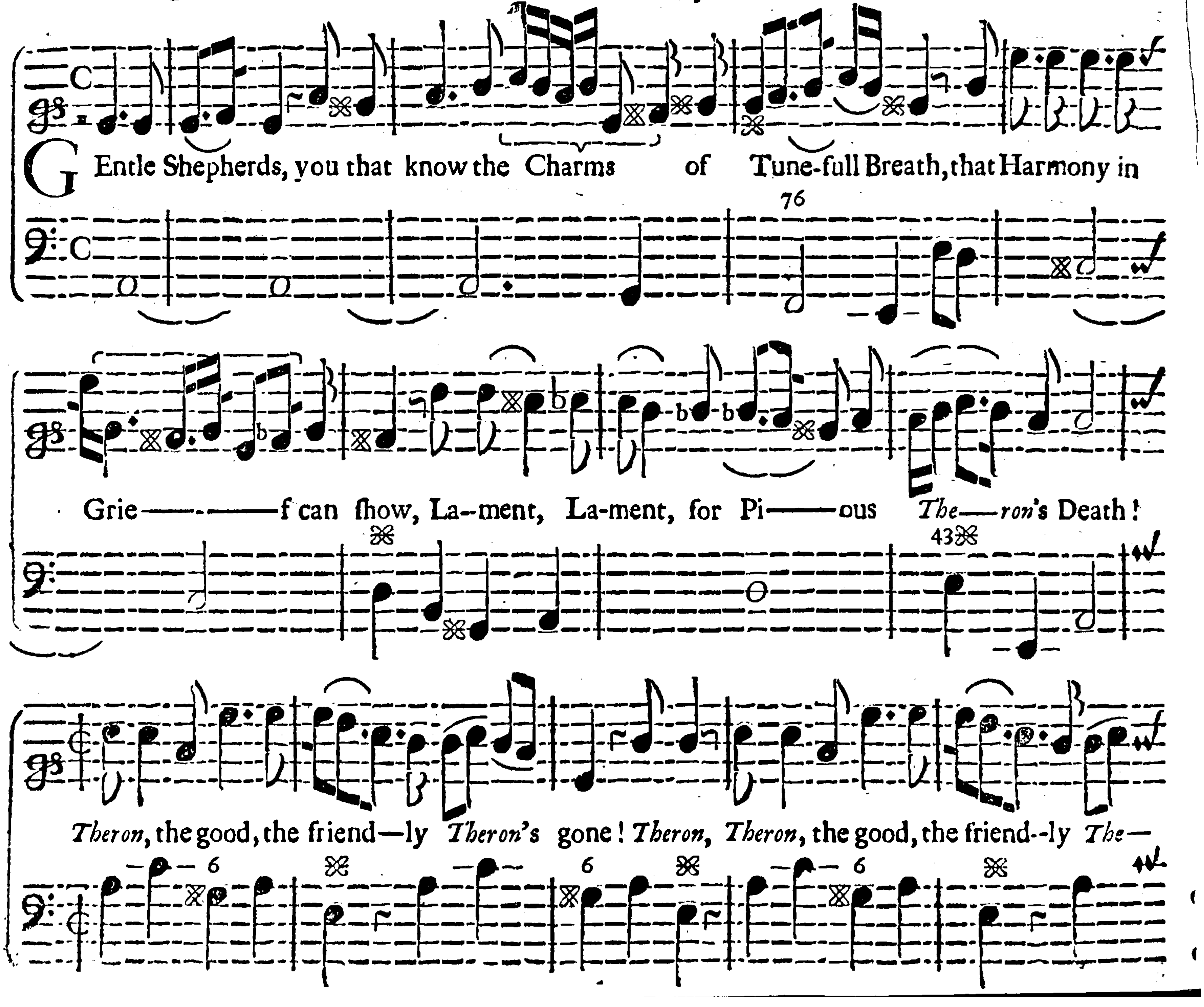
A SONG in the *Double-Dealer.*

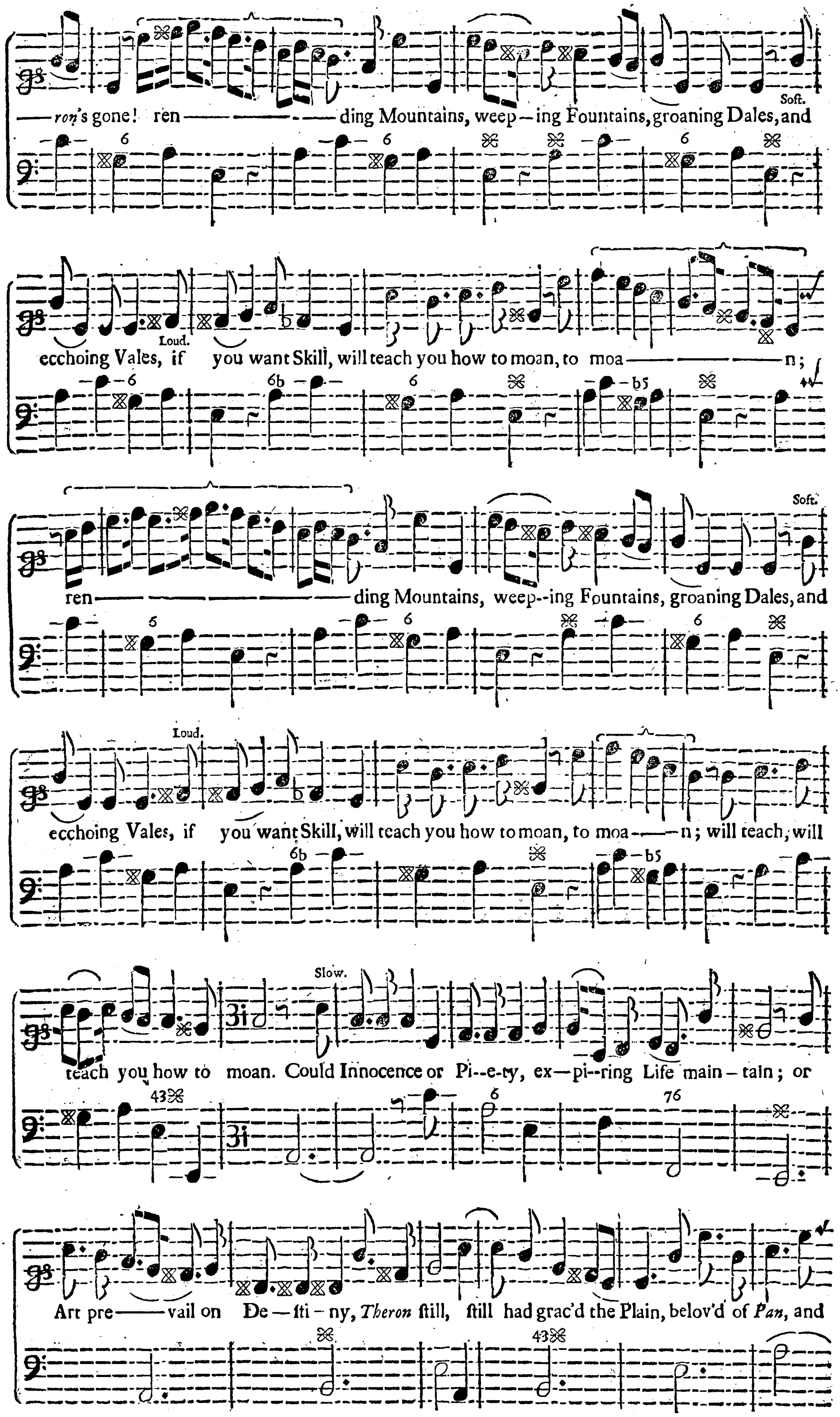

Cinthia frowns when e're I Woe her, yet ſhe's vex'd, ſhe's vex'd if I give o—ver;
much, much ſhe fears I ſhou'd, I ſhou'd undoe her, but much more, but much more, much
mo————re to loſe her Lover; thus, thus in
doubting ſhe re-fu-ſes, and not Winning, and not Winning, thus, thus,
65
6
76
6
6 6


thus ſhe looſes; And not Winning, and not Winning, thus, thus, thus, thus,
thus, thus ſhe looſes; Prethee *Cinthia* look be-hind you
prethee *Cinthia* look behind you, Age and Wrinckles, Age and Wrinckles
will o'retake you; then, then too late, too late, too late, then, then too late De—
—ſire will find you; when the po——w'r does
for--ſake you; Think, think, oh! think,

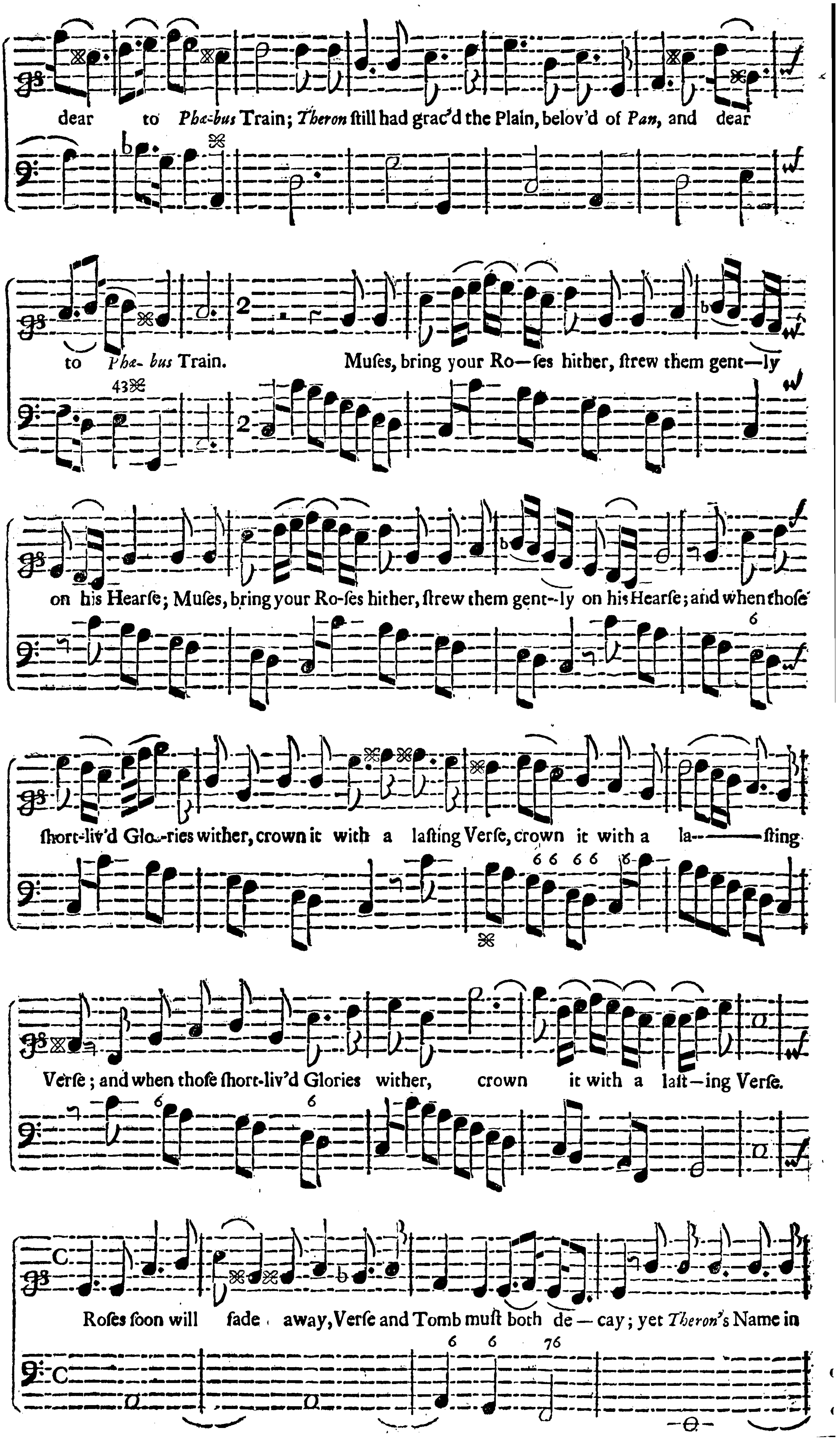

think, think, oh! think, oh! ſad con— dition, to be paſt, yet
wiſh, yet wiſh fru—ition; to be paſt, be paſt, yet wiſh,
wiſh, wiſh fru—ition, yet wiſh, wiſh, wiſh fru—ition.

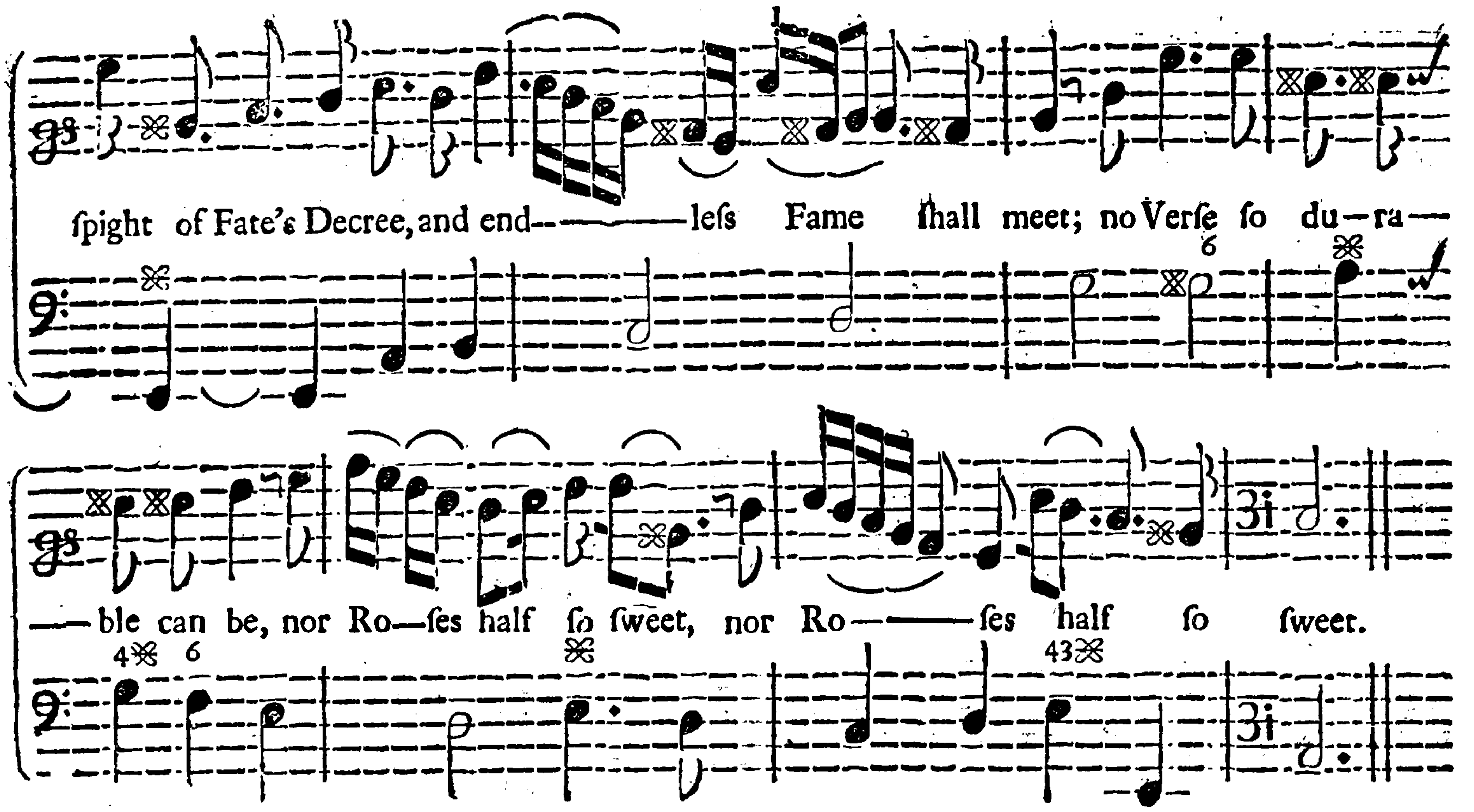
An Elegy on the Death of Mr. *John Playford.* Words by Mr. *Tate.*


GEntle Shepherds, you that know the Charms of Tune-full Breath, that Harmony in
Grie——f can ſhow, La-ment, La-ment, for Pi——ous Theron's Death!
Theron, the good, the friend—ly Theron's gone! Theron, Theron, the good, the friend-ly The—

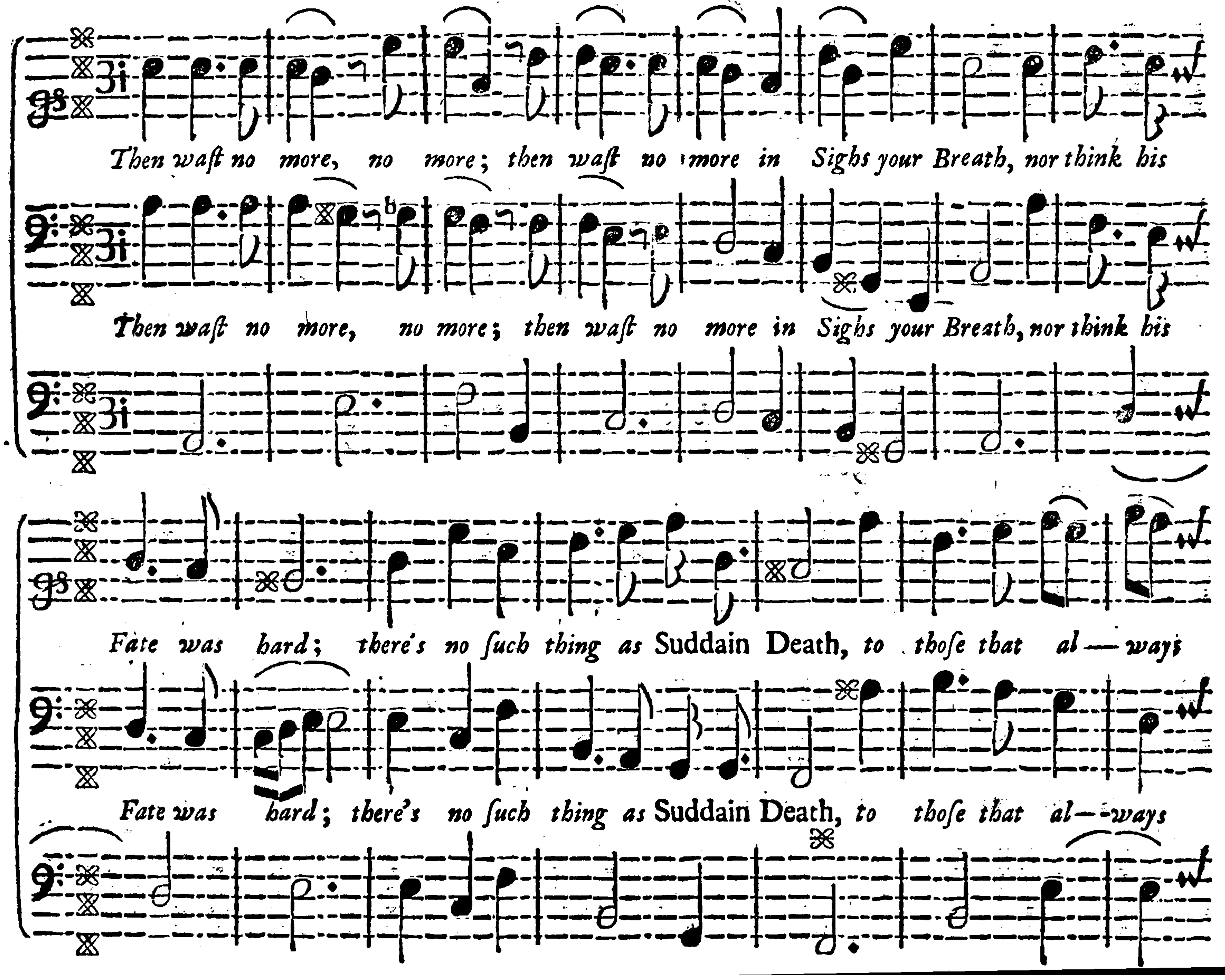


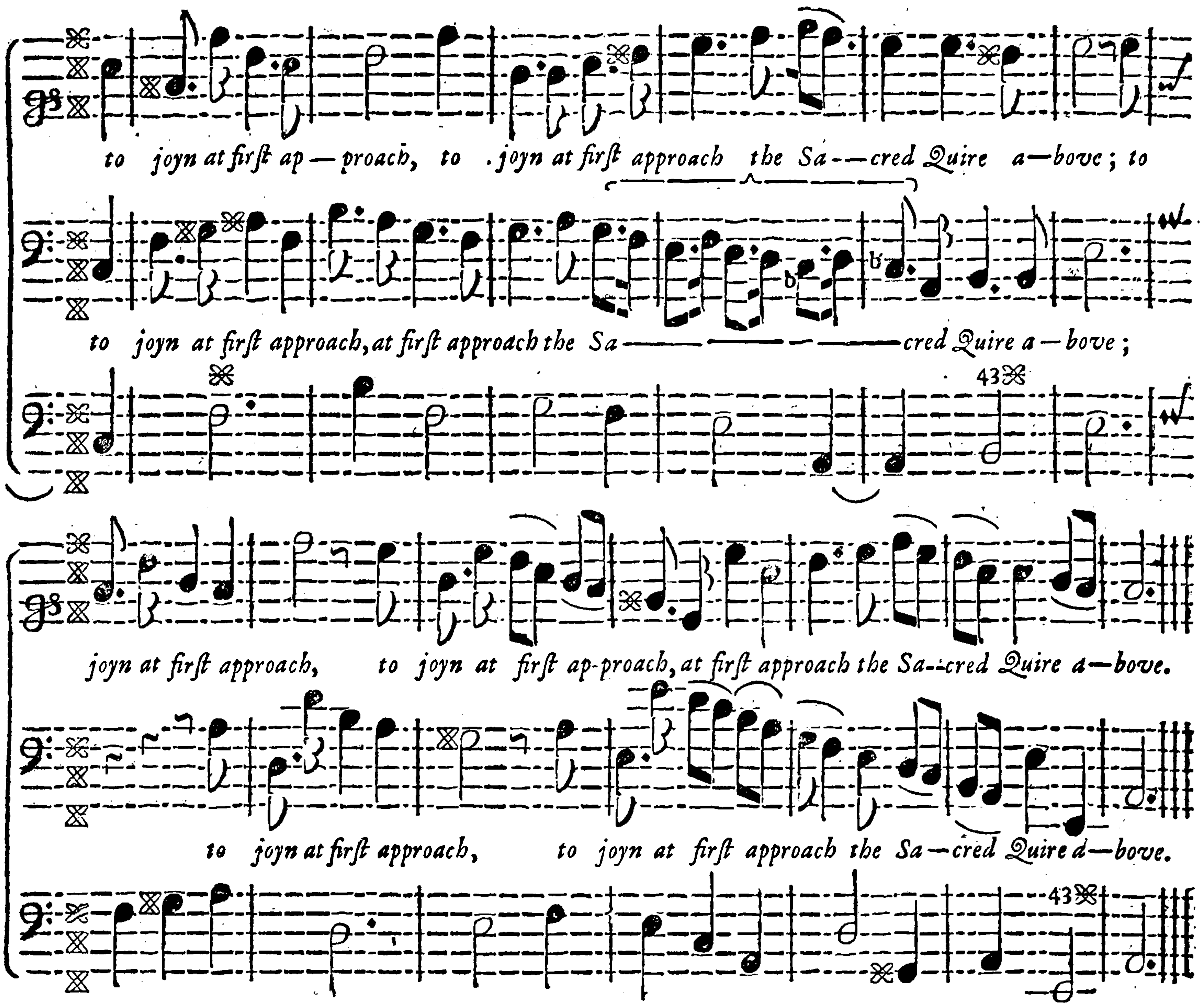
—ron's gone! ren————————ding Mountains, weep—ing Fountains, groaning Dales, and
Soft.
ecchoing Vales, if you want Skill, will teach you how to moan, to moa————————n;
Loud.
ren————————————ding Mountains, weep--ing Fountains, groaning Dales, and
Soft.
Loud.
ecchoing Vales, if you want Skill, will teach you how to moan, to moa——n; will teach, will
teach you how to moan. Could Innocence or Pi--e-ty, ex—pi--ring Life main—tain; or
Slow.
Art pre——vail on De—sti—ny, Theron still, still had grac'd the Plain, belov'd of Pan, and


dear to *Phœ-bus* Train; *Theron* ſtill had grac'd the Plain, belov'd of *Pan*, and dear
to *Phœ- bus* Train. Muſes, bring your Ro—ſes hither, ſtrew them gent—ly
on his Hearſe; Muſes, bring your Ro-ſes hither, ſtrew them gent--ly on his Hearſe; and when thoſe
ſhort-liv'd Glo-ries wither, crown it with a laſting Verſe, crown it with a la——ſting
Verſe; and when thoſe ſhort-liv'd Glories wither, crown it with a laſt—ing Verſe.
Roſes ſoon will fade away, Verſe and Tomb muſt both de—cay; yet *Theron's* Name in

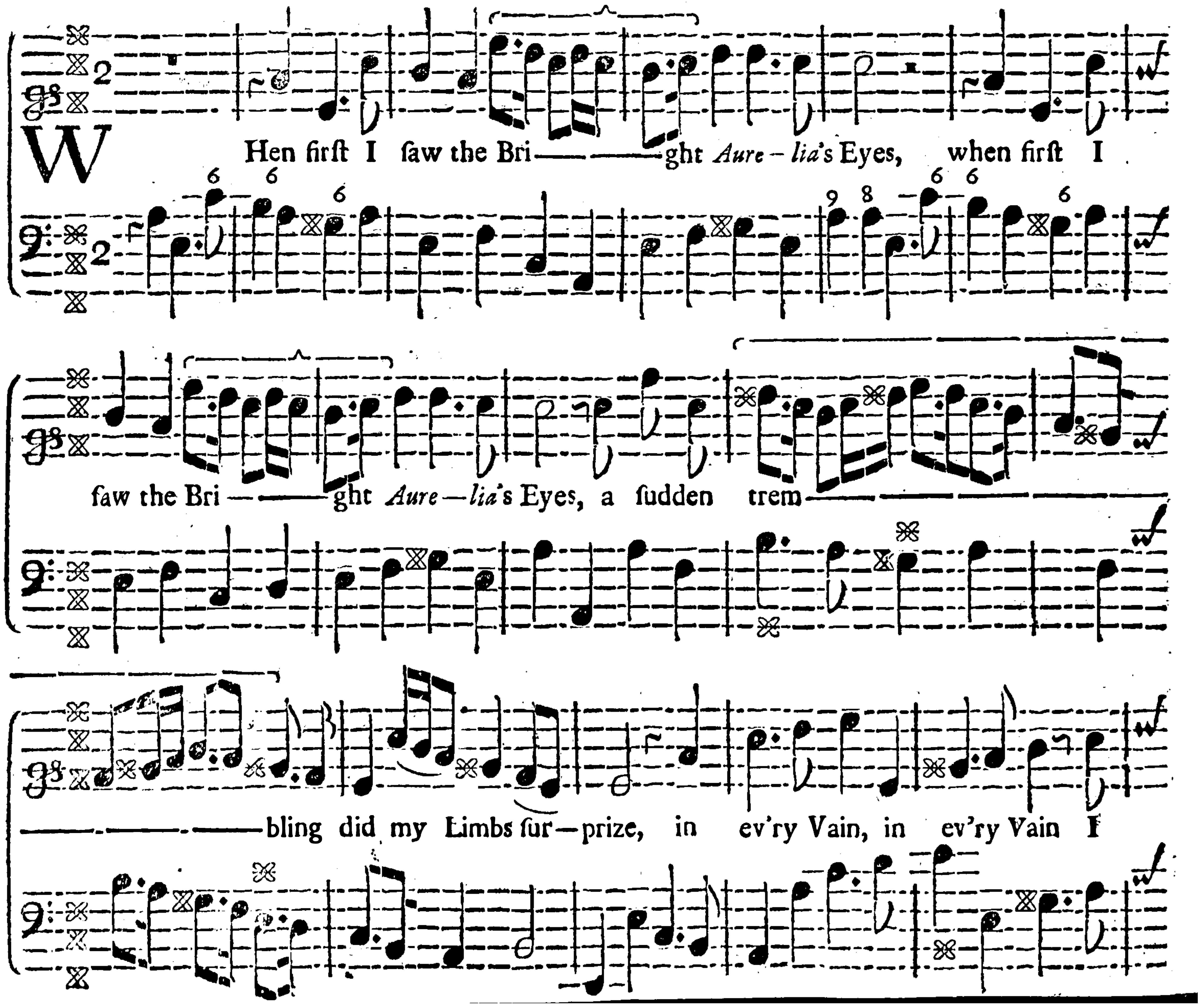

ſpight of Fate's Decree, and end———leſs Fame ſhall meet; no Verſe ſo du—ra—
6
——ble can be, nor Ro—ſes half ſo ſweet, nor Ro———ſes half ſo ſweet.
4✕ 6
43✕

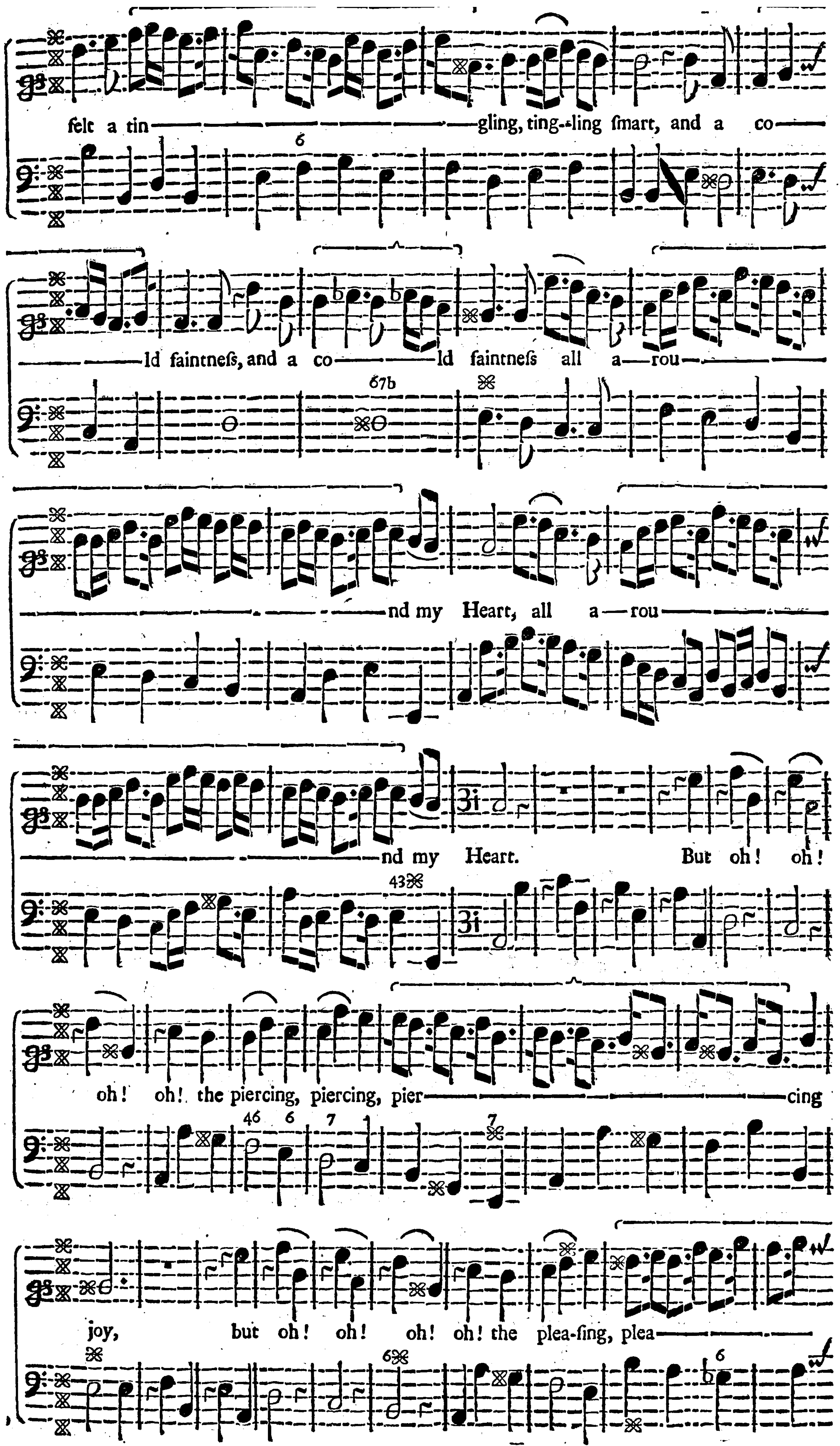
CHORUS.

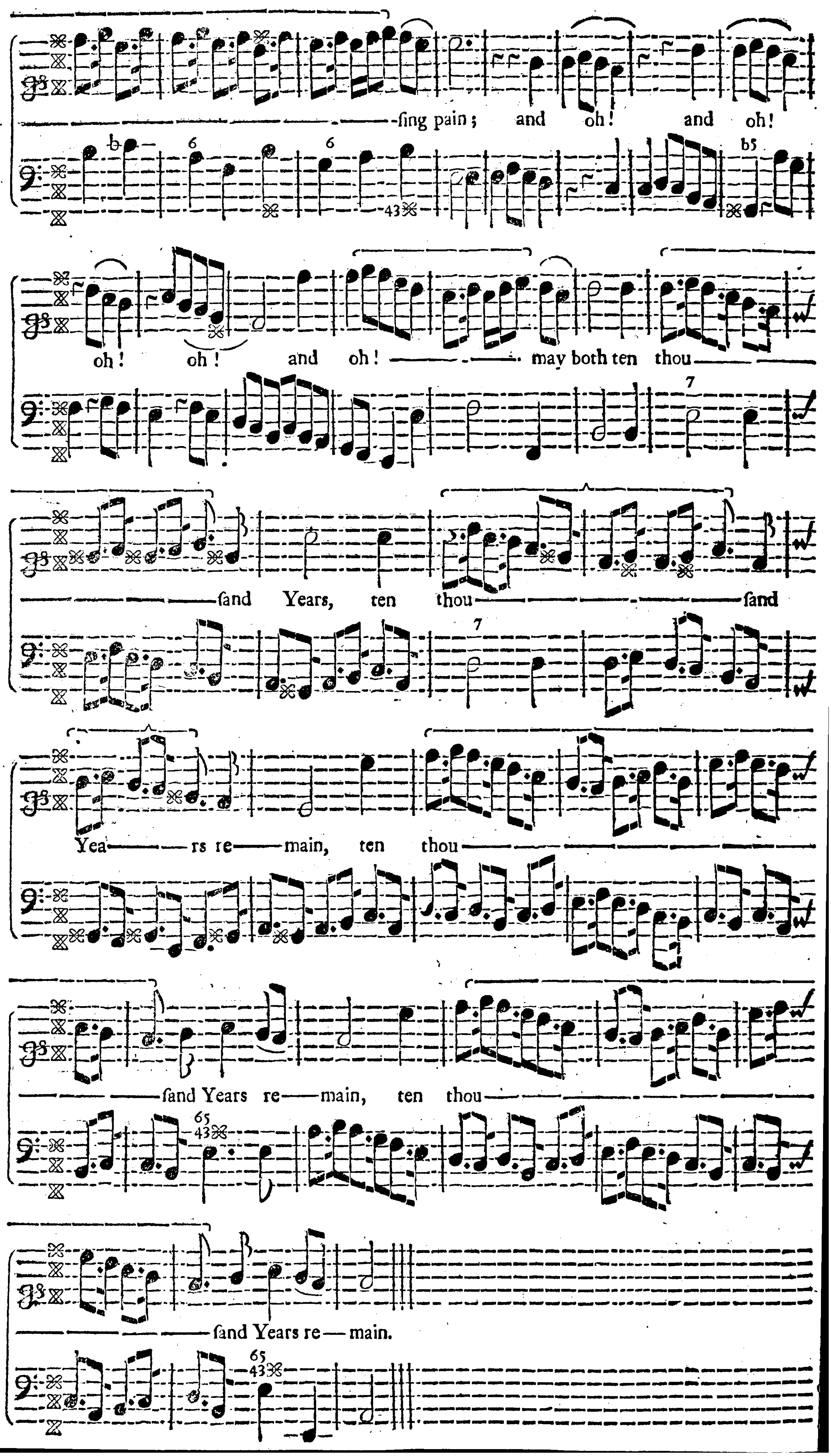

Then waſt no more, no more; then waſt no more in Sighs your Breath, nor think his
Then waſt no more, no more; then waſt no more in Sighs your Breath, nor think his
Fate was hard; there's no ſuch thing as Suddain Death, to thoſe that al—ways
Fate was hard; there's no ſuch thing as Suddain Death, to thoſe that al—ways


to joyn at firſt ap—proach, to joyn at firſt approach the Sa—cred Quire a—bove; to
to joyn at firſt approach, at firſt approach the Sa——————cred Quire a—bove;
43
joyn at firſt approach, to joyn at firſt ap-proach, at firſt approach the Sa-cred Quire a—bove.
to joyn at firſt approach, to joyn at firſt approach the Sa—cred Quire d—bove.
43

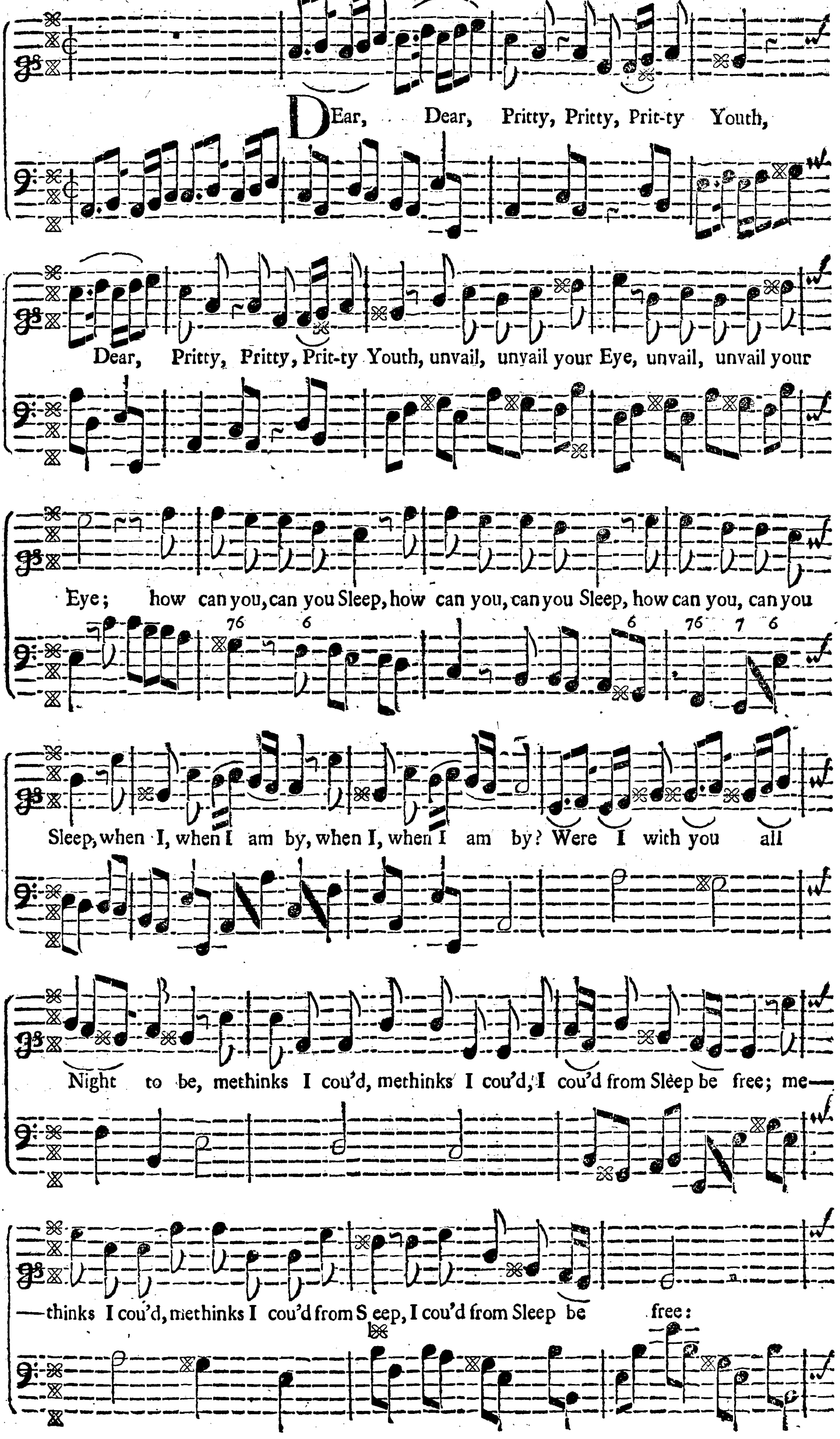
A SONG in the 3*d.* Act of the *Propheteſs.*

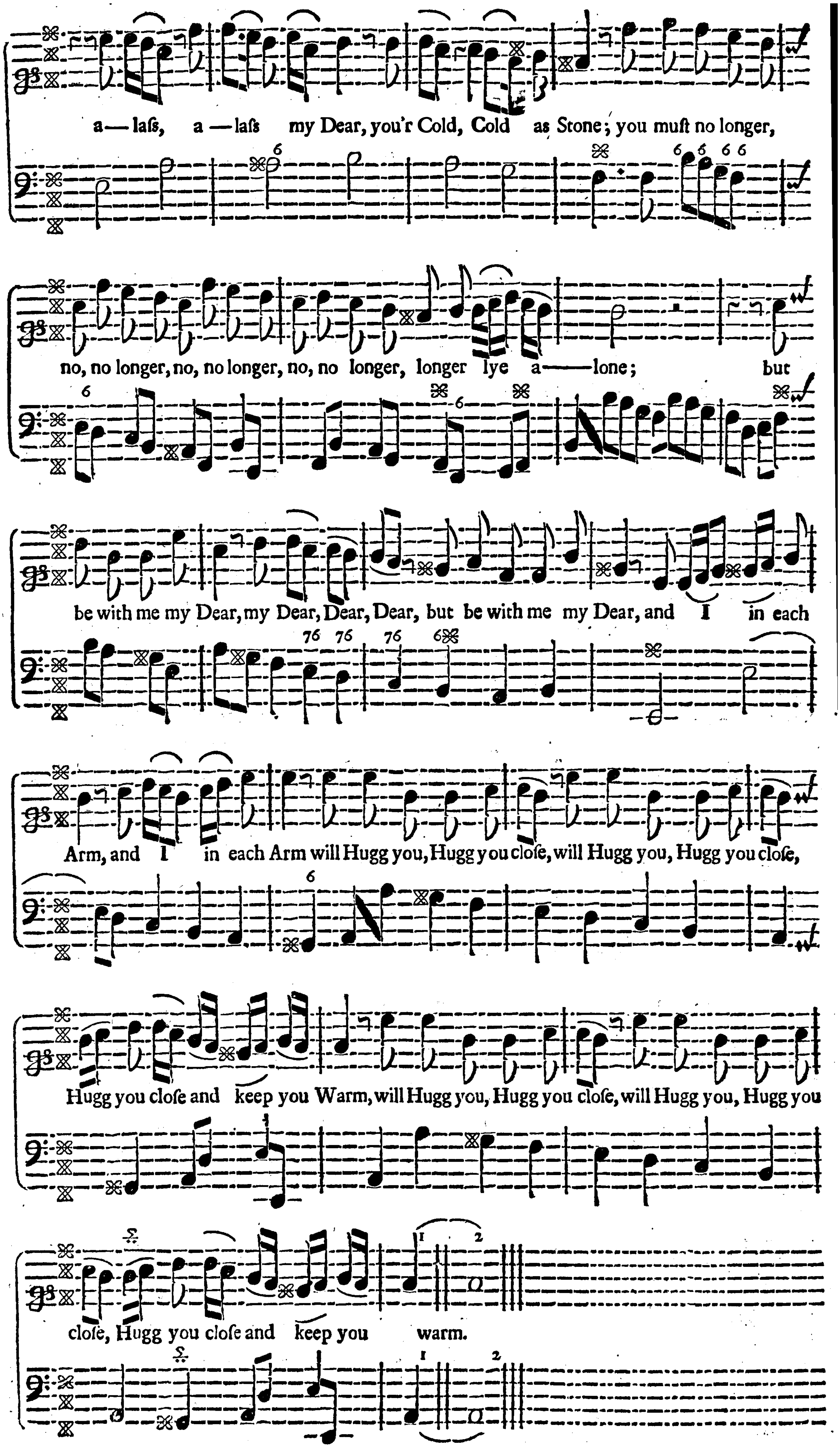

W Hen firſt I ſaw the Bri——ght *Aure-lia's* Eyes, when firſt I
6 6 6 9 8 6 6 6
ſaw the Bri——ght *Aure—lia's* Eyes, a ſudden trem——
——bling did my Limbs ſur—prize, in ev'ry Vain, in ev'ry Vain I


felt a tin——gling, ting-ling ſmart, and a co——
——ld faintneſs, and a co——ld faintneſs all a—rou——
——nd my Heart, all a—rou——
——nd my Heart. But oh! oh!
oh! oh! the piercing, piercing, pier——cing
joy, but oh! oh! oh! oh! the plea-ſing, plea——

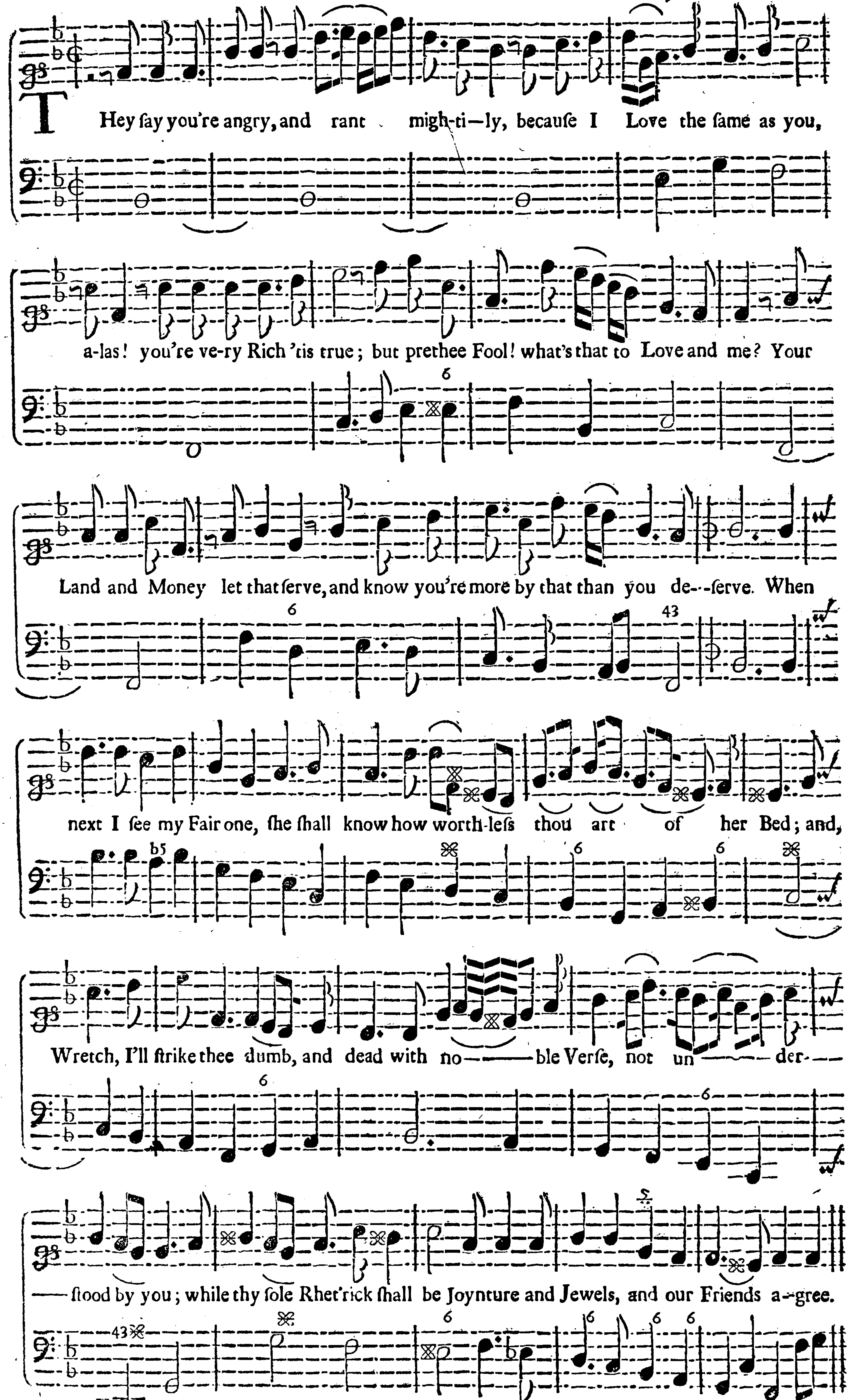

ſing pain; and oh! and oh!
oh! oh! and oh! may both ten thou
ſand Years, ten thou ſand
Yea rs re main, ten thou
ſand Years re main, ten thou
ſand Years re — main.

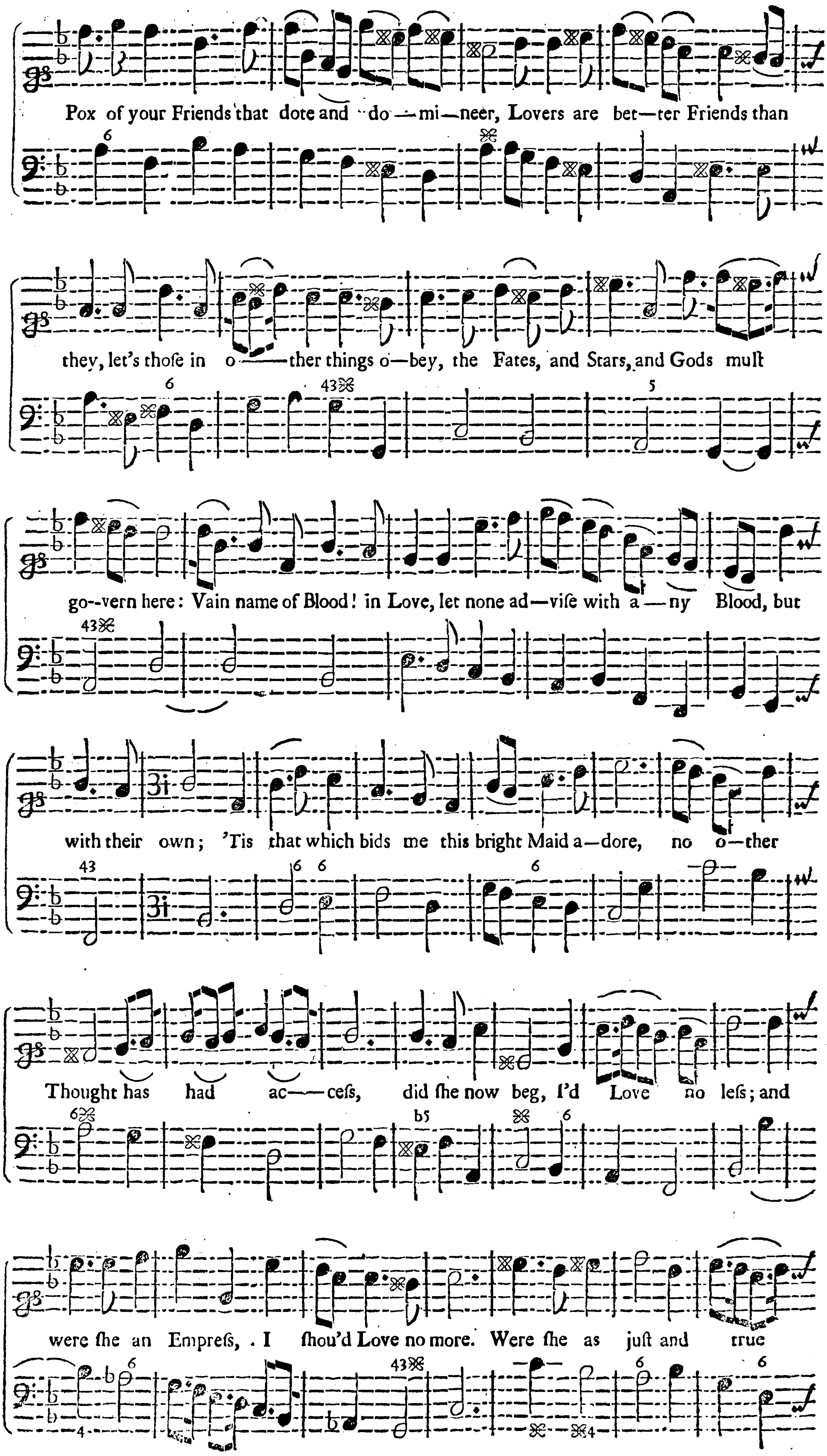
A SONG in the *Tempeſt*, Sung by Mis *Croſs*.

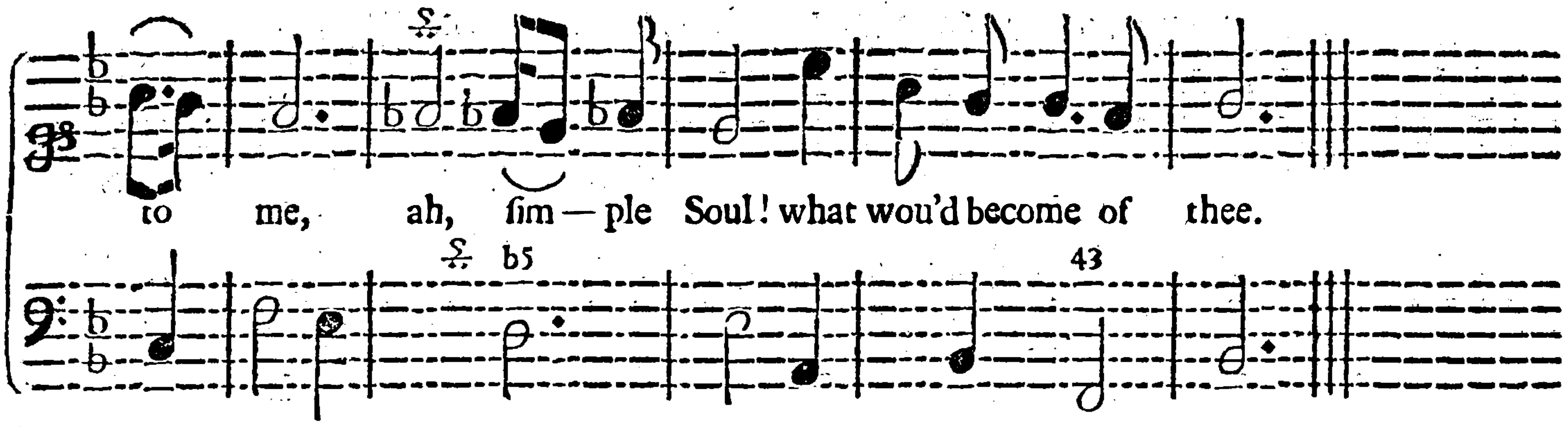

DEar, Dear, Pritty, Pritty, Prit-ty Youth,
Dear, Pritty, Pritty, Prit-ty Youth, unvail, unvail your Eye, unvail, unvail your
Eye; how can you, can you Sleep, how can you, can you Sleep, how can you, can you
76 6 6 76 7 6
Sleep, when I, when I am by, when I, when I am by? Were I with you all
Night to be, methinks I cou'd, methinks I cou'd, I cou'd from Sleep be free; me—
—thinks I cou'd, methinks I cou'd from Sleep, I cou'd from Sleep be free:


a— laſs, a —laſs my Dear, you'r Cold, Cold as Stone; you muſt no longer,
no, no longer, no, no longer, no, no longer, longer lye a——lone; but
be with me my Dear, my Dear, Dear, Dear, but be with me my Dear, and I in each
Arm, and I in each Arm will Hugg you, Hugg you cloſe, will Hugg you, Hugg you cloſe,
Hugg you cloſe and keep you Warm, will Hugg you, Hugg you cloſe, will Hugg you, Hugg you
cloſe, Hugg you cloſe and keep you warm.

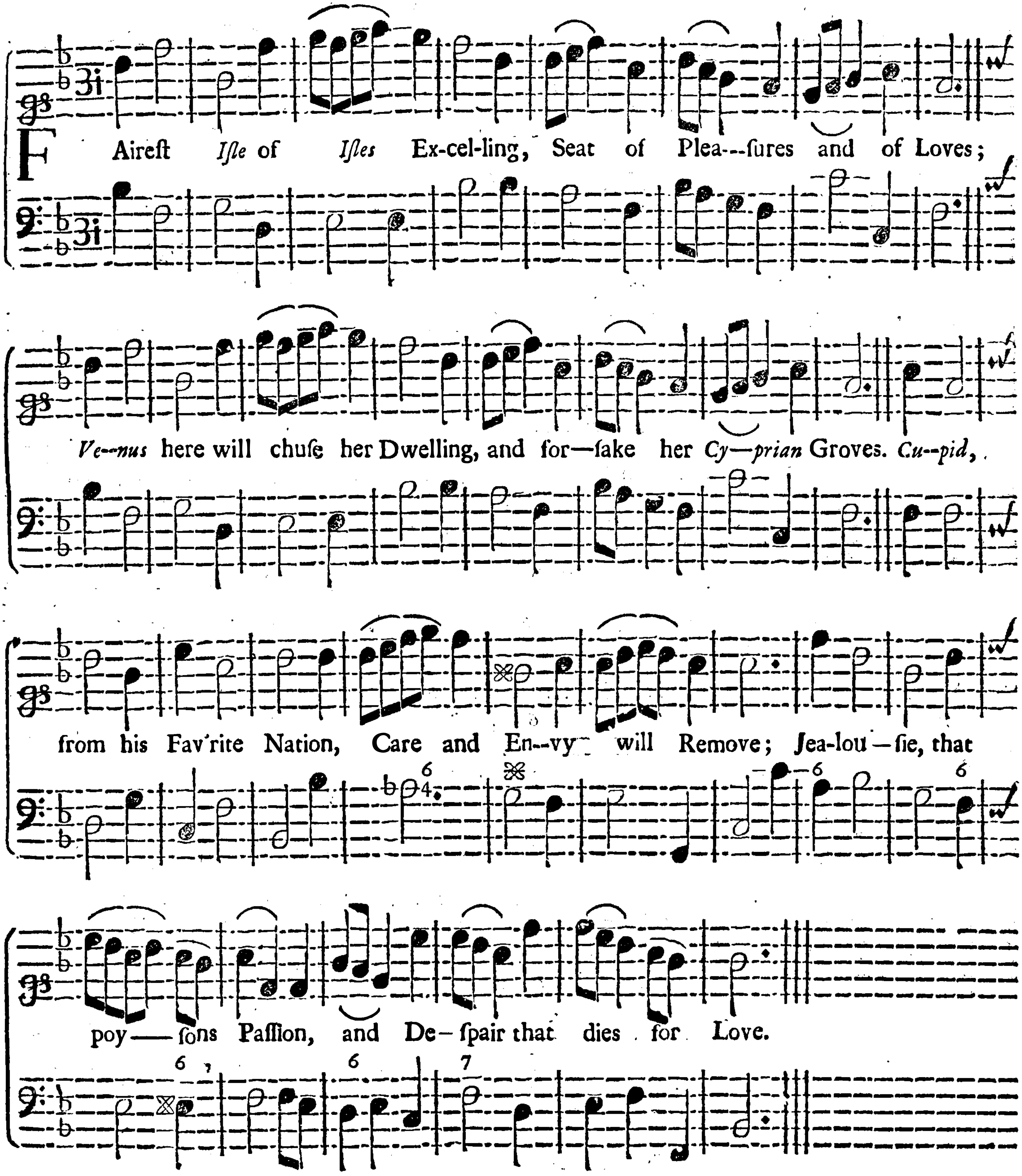
The Rich RIVAL. Words out of *Cowley*.


THey ſay you're angry, and rant migh-ti—ly, becauſe I Love the ſame as you,
a-las! you're ve-ry Rich 'tis true; but prethee Fool! what's that to Love and me? Your
Land and Money let that ſerve, and know you're more by that than you de--ſerve. When
next I ſee my Fair one, ſhe ſhall know how worth-leſs thou art of her Bed; and,
Wretch, I'll ſtrike thee dumb, and dead with no———ble Verſe, not un———der-—
—ſtood by you; while thy ſole Rhet'rick ſhall be Joynture and Jewels, and our Friends a-gree.


Pox of your Friends that dote and do—mi—neer, Lovers are bet—ter Friends than
they, let's thoſe in o——ther things o—bey, the Fates, and Stars, and Gods muſt
go--vern here: Vain name of Blood! in Love, let none ad—viſe with a—ny Blood, but
with their own; 'Tis that which bids me this bright Maid a—dore, no o—ther
Thought has had ac——ceſs, did ſhe now beg, I'd Love no leſs; and
were ſhe an Empreſs, I ſhou'd Love no more. Were ſhe as juſt and true


to me, ah, ſim—ple Soul! what wou'd become of thee.
b5
43

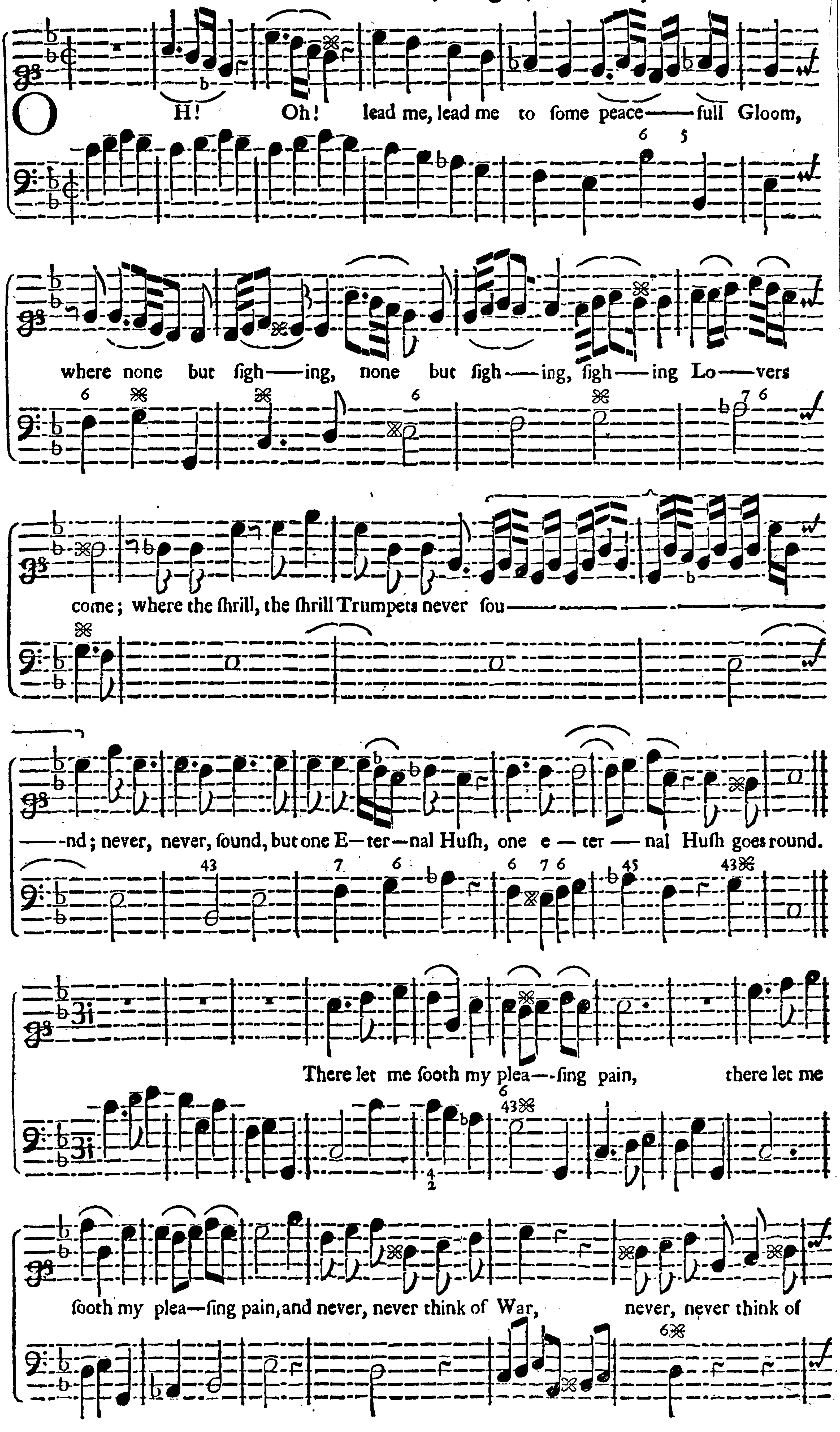
A SONG in King *Arthur*.

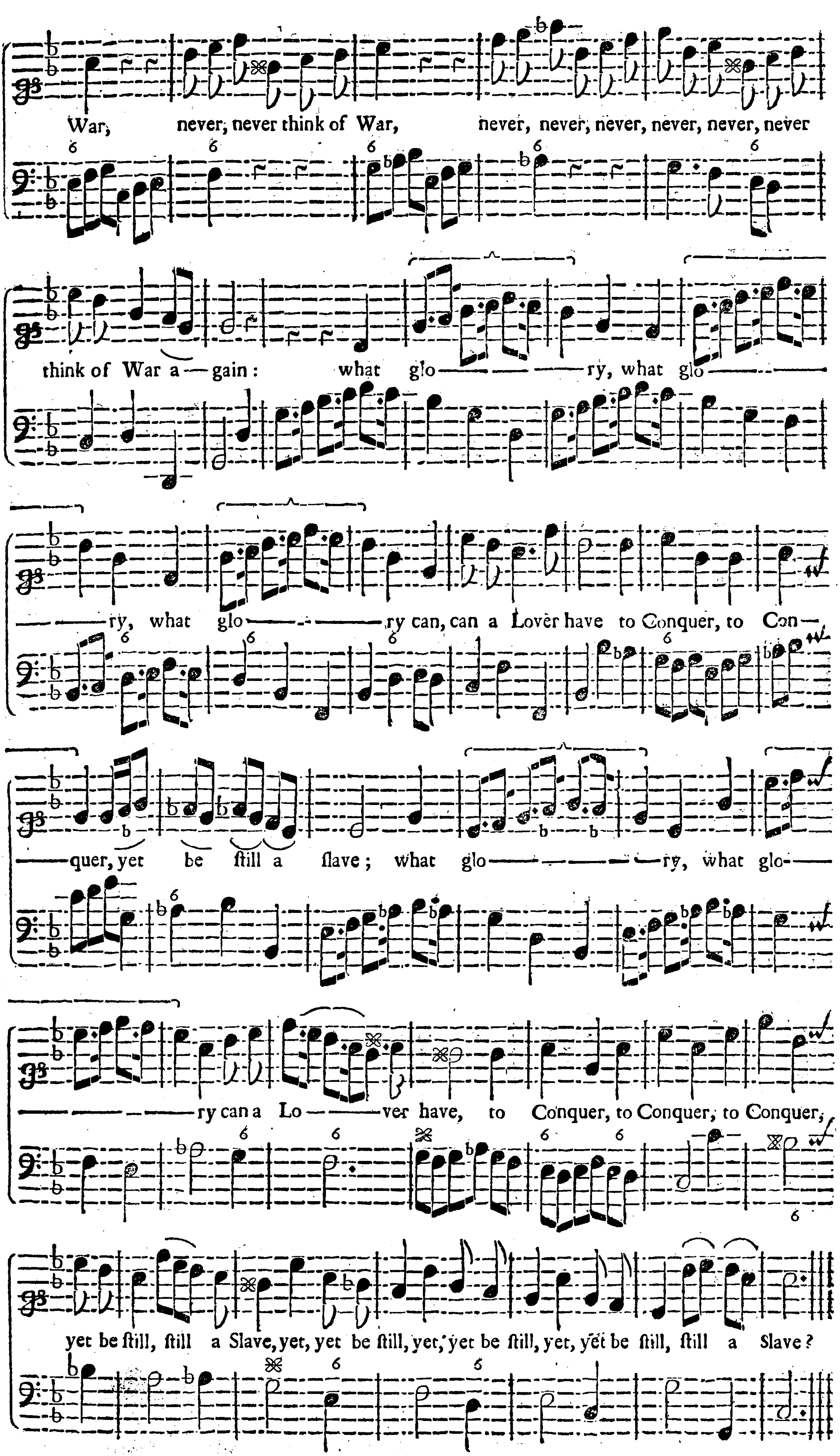

F Aireſt *Iſle* of *Iſles* Ex-cel-ling, Seat of Plea--ſures and of Loves;
Ve--nus here will chuſe her Dwelling, and for—ſake her *Cy—prian* Groves. *Cu--pid*,
from his Fav'rite Nation, Care and En--vy will Remove; Jea-lou—ſie, that
poy——ſons Paſſion, and De-ſpair that dies for Love.

II.

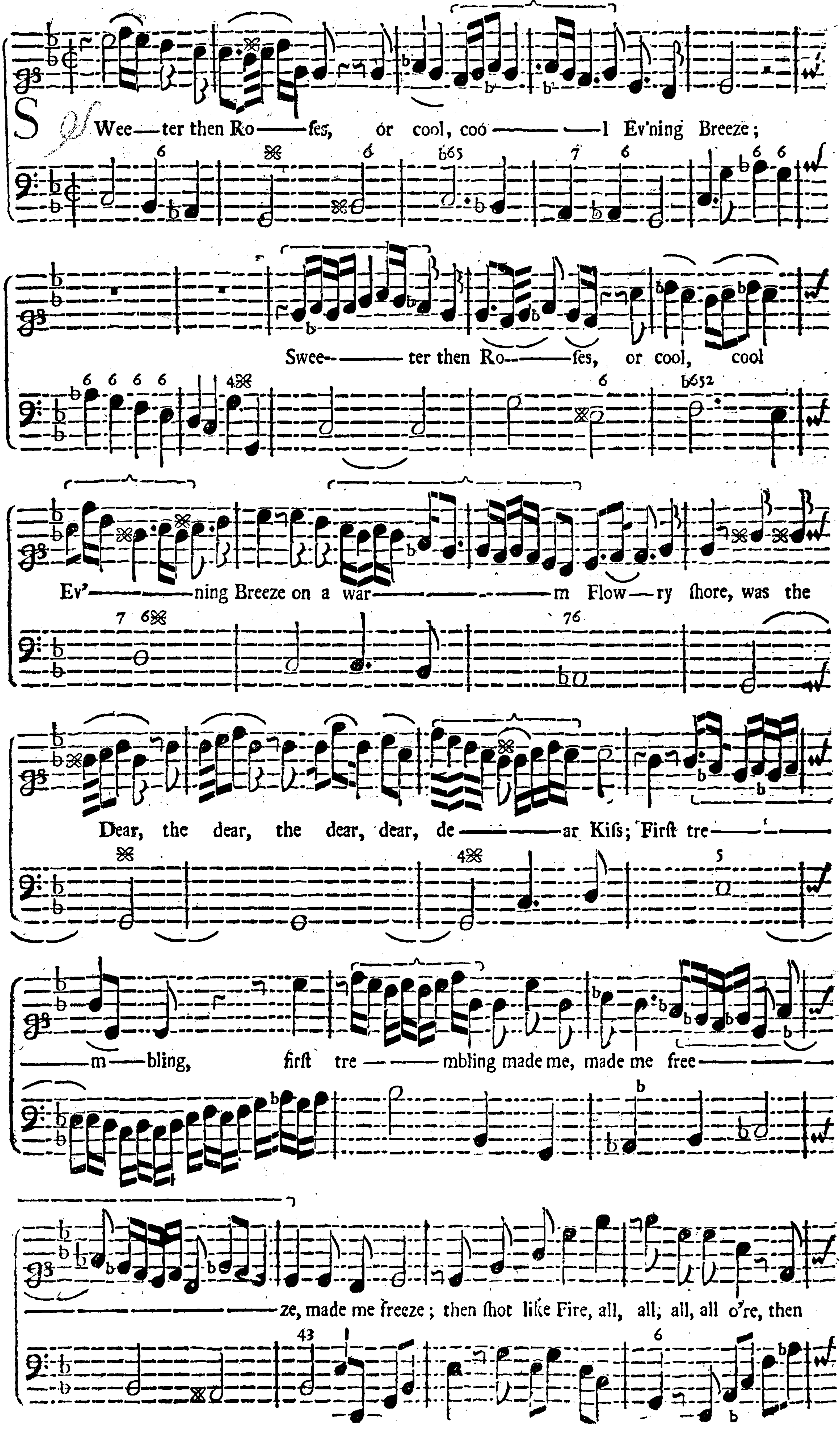
Gentle Murmurs, ſweet Complaining,
  Sighs that blow the Fire of Love;
Soft Repulſes, kind Diſdaining,
  Shall be all the Pains you prove.
Every Swain ſhall pay his Duty,
  Gratefull every Nymph ſhall prove;
And as theſe Excell in Beauty,
  Thoſe ſhall be Renown'd for Love.

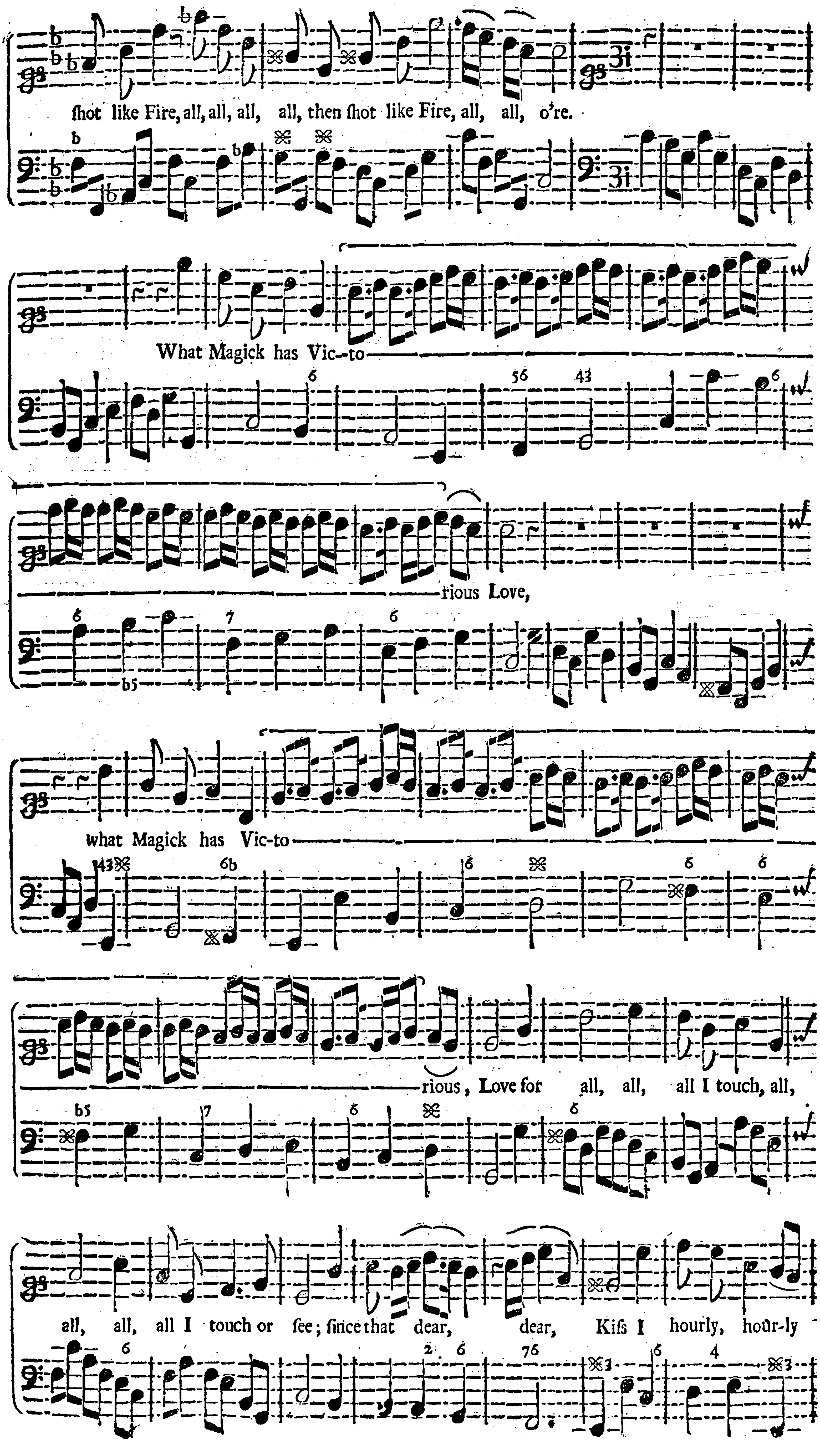
A SONG in *Bonduca*, Sung by Miſs *Croſs*.

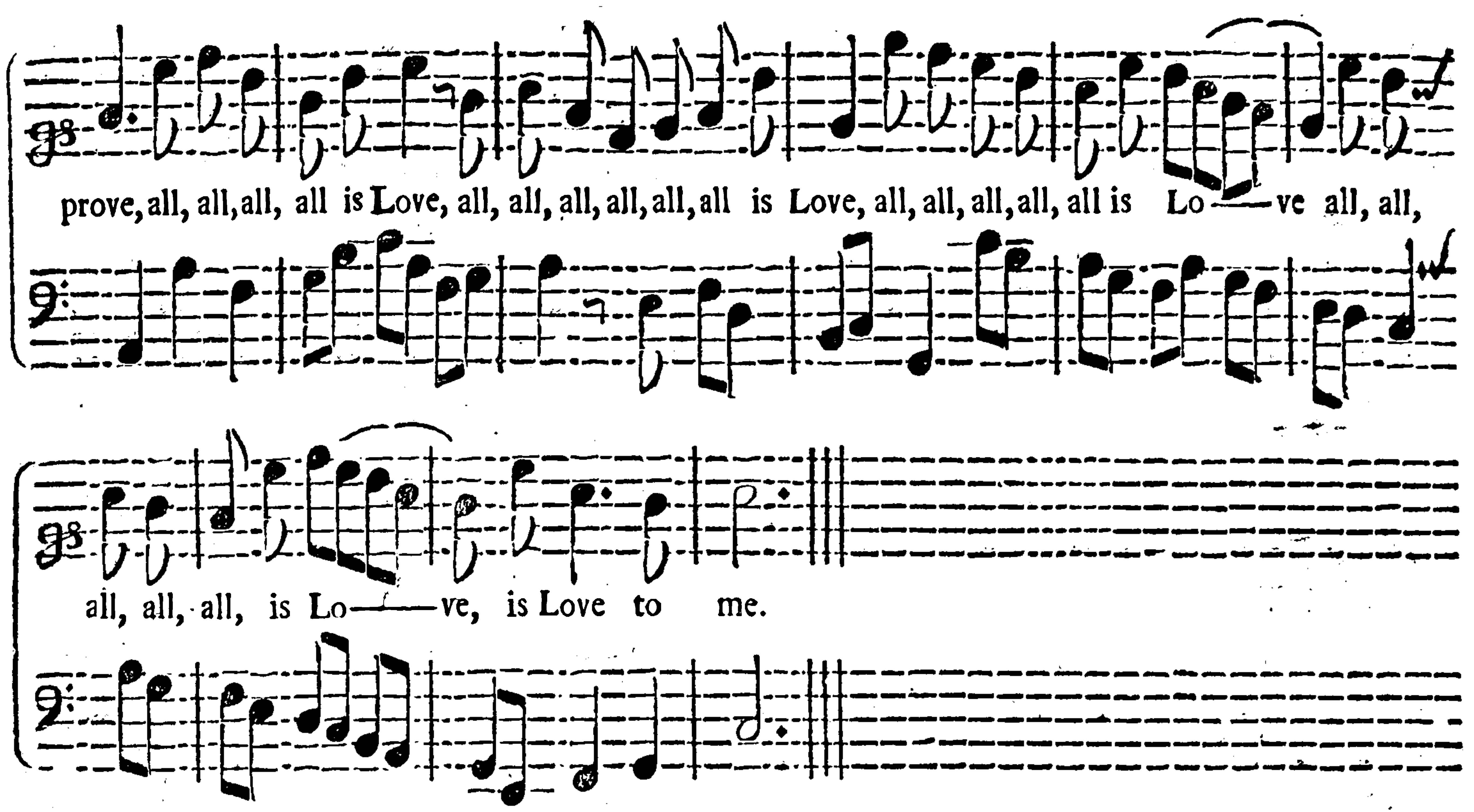

O H! Oh! lead me, lead me to ſome peace——full Gloom,
where none but ſigh——ing, none but ſigh—ing, ſigh——ing Lo——vers
come; where the ſhrill, the ſhrill Trumpets never ſou——————
——nd; never, never, ſound, but one E—ter—nal Huſh, one e — ter — nal Huſh goes round.
There let me ſooth my plea—-ſing pain, there let me
ſooth my plea—ſing pain, and never, never think of War, never, never think of


War, never, never think of War, never, never, never, never, never, never
think of War a—gain: what glo——ry, what glo——
——ry, what glo——ry can, can a Lover have to Conquer, to Con—
—quer, yet be ſtill a ſlave; what glo——ry, what glo——
——ry can a Lo——ver have, to Conquer, to Conquer, to Conquer,
yet be ſtill, ſtill a Slave, yet, yet be ſtill, yet, yet be ſtill, yet, yet be ſtill, ſtill a Slave?

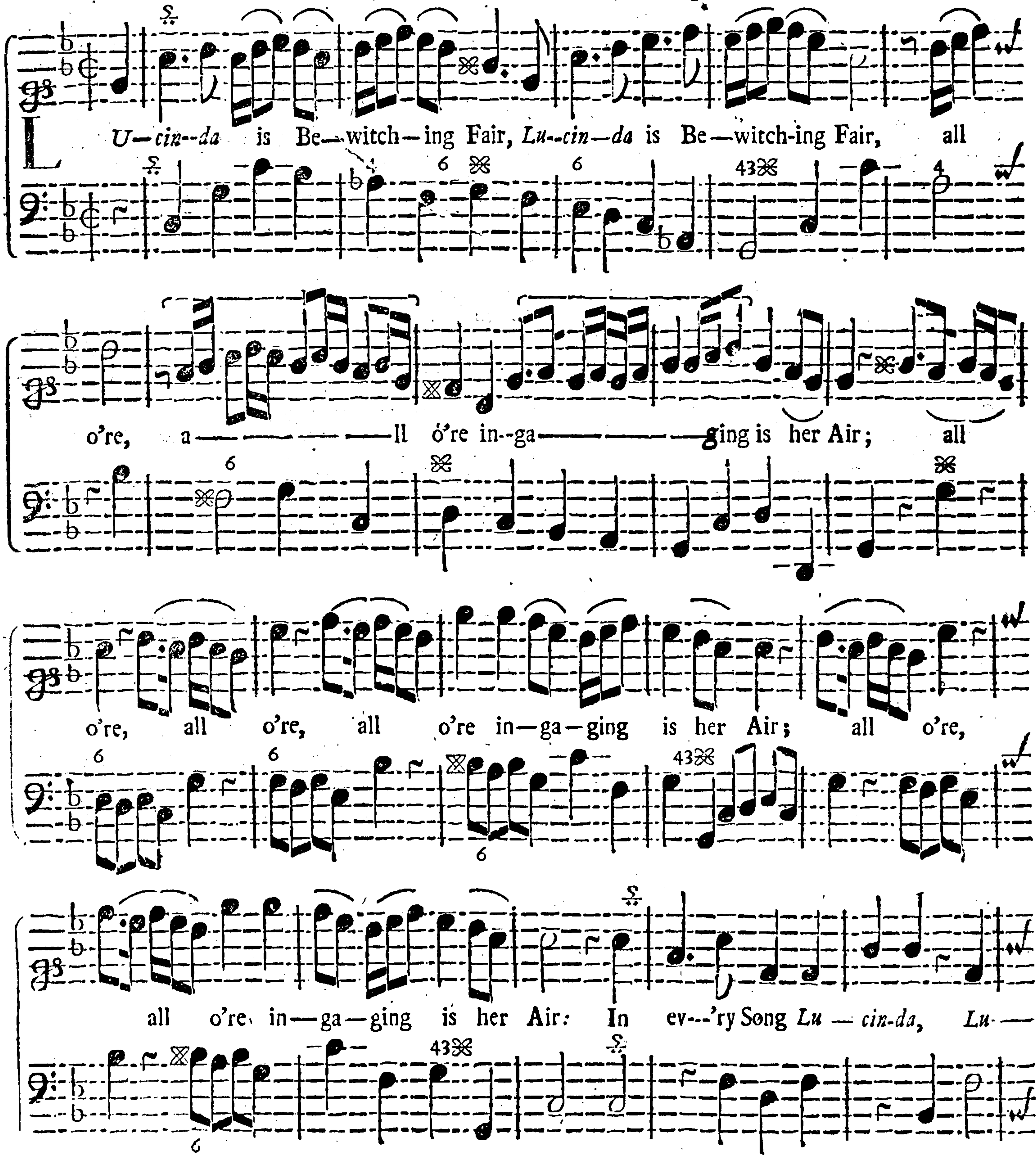
Sweeter than Roſes, a ſingle SONG.

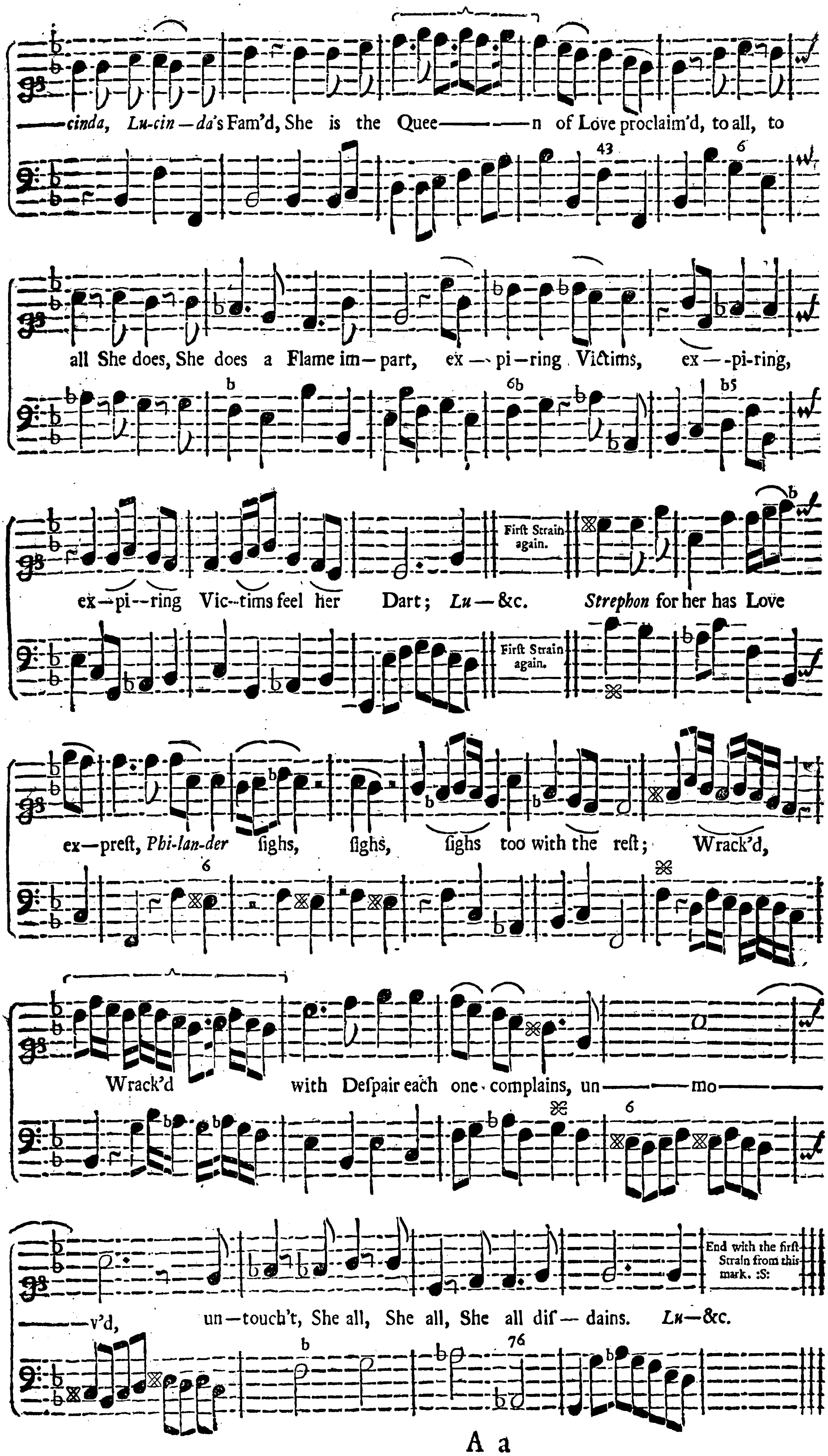

S Wee——ter then Ro——ſes, or cool, coo———l Ev'ning Breeze;
Swee-———ter then Ro-——ſes, or cool, cool
Ev'———ning Breeze on a war————m Flow—ry ſhore, was the
Dear, the dear, the dear, dear, de———ar Kiſs; Firſt tre———
———m—bling, firſt tre———mbling made me, made me free———
———ze, made me freeze; then ſhot like Fire, all, all; all, all o're, then


ſhot like Fire, all, all, all, all, then ſhot like Fire, all, all, o're.
What Magick has Vic-to
rious Love,
what Magick has Vic-to
rious, Love for all, all, all I touch, all,
all, all, all I touch or ſee; ſince that dear, dear, Kiſs I hourly, hour-ly

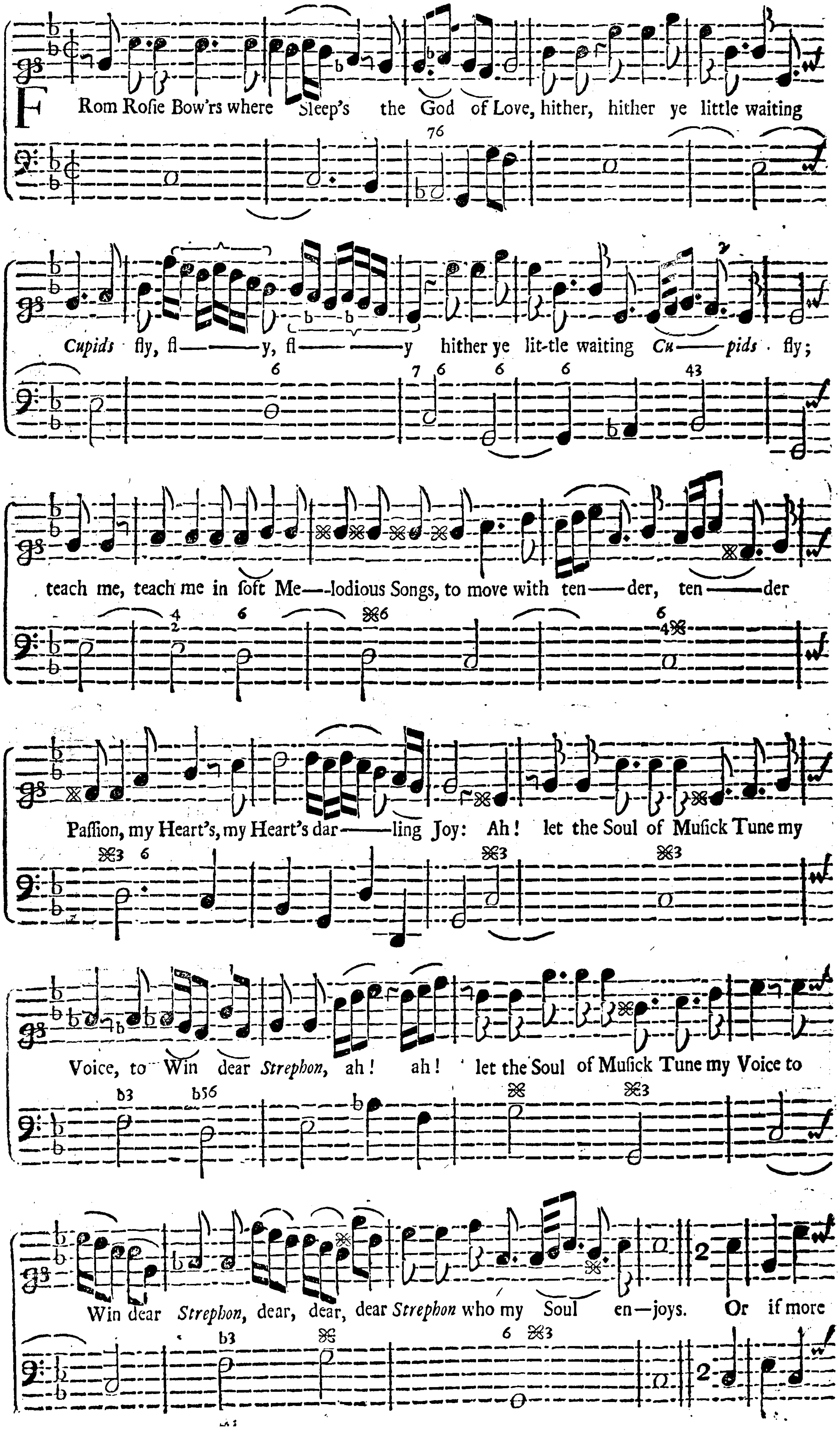

prove, all, all, all, all is Love, all, all, all, all, all, all is Love, all, all, all, all, all is Lo——ve all, all,
all, all, all, is Lo——ve, is Love to me.

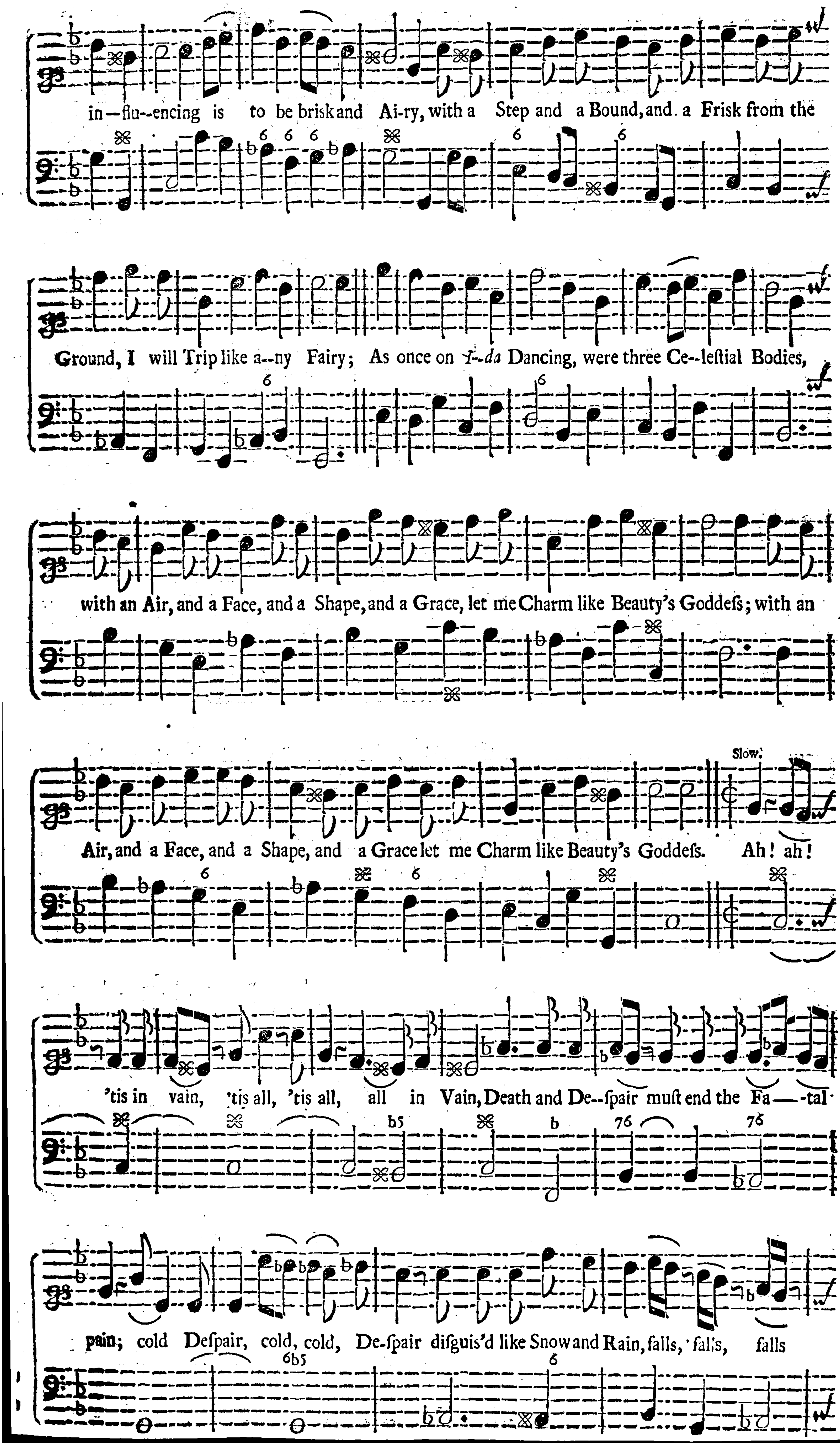
SONG Sung by *Jemmy Bowen*, at the opening the Old Play-houſe.

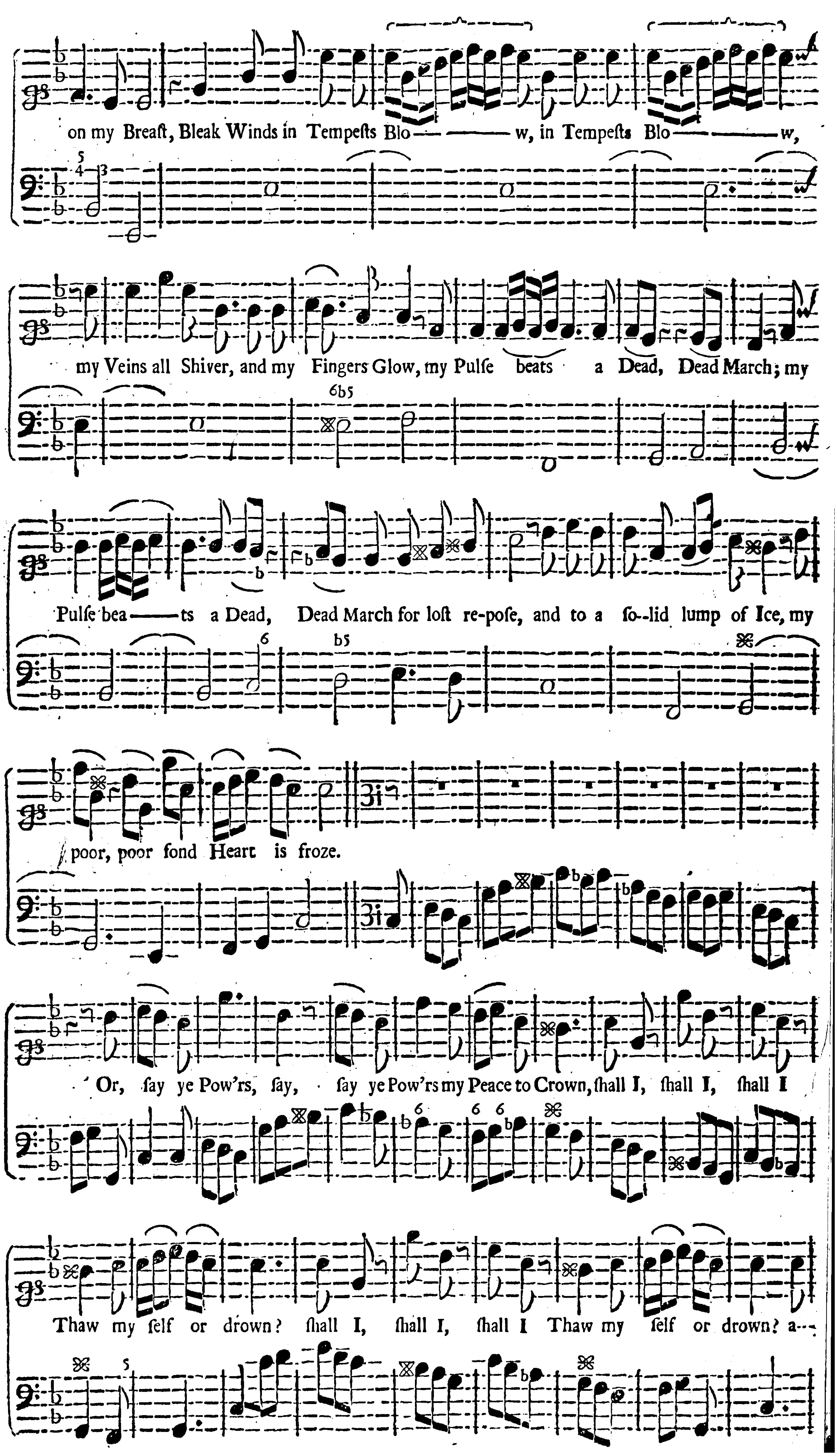

L*U—cin—da* is Be—witch—ing Fair, *Lu—cin—da* is Be—witch-ing Fair, all
o're, a——ll o're in—ga——ging is her Air; all
o're, all o're, all o're in—ga—ging is her Air; all o're,
all o're in—ga—ging is her Air: In ev—'ry Song *Lu—cin-da*, *Lu*—

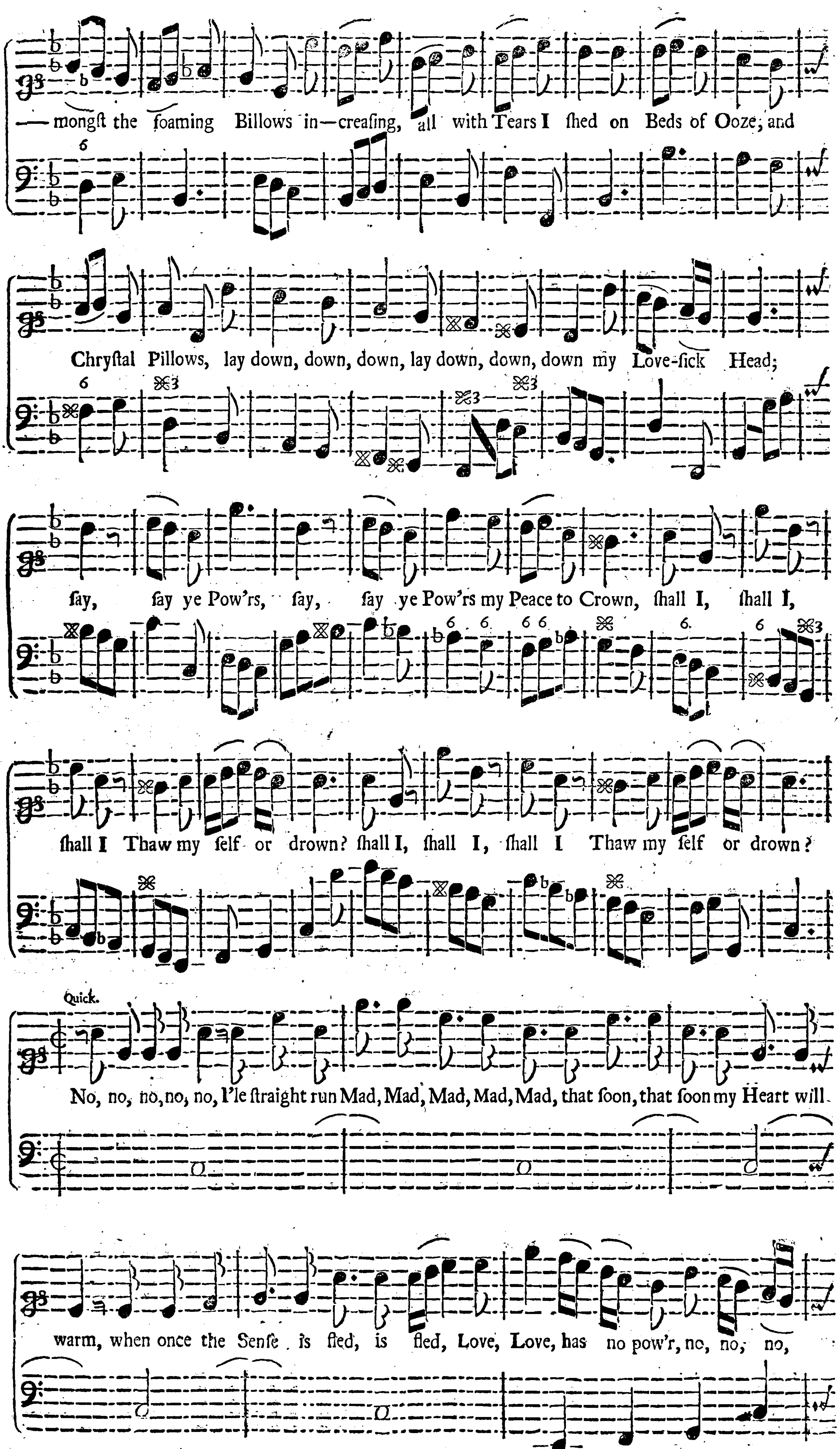
——*cinda*, *Lu-cin—da's* Fam'd, She is the Quee——n of Love proclaim'd, to all, to
all She does, She does a Flame im—part, ex—pi—ring Victims, ex—-pi-ring,
ex-pi-ring Vic-tims feel her Dart; *Lu*—&c.
First Strain again.
Strephon for her has Love
ex—preſt, *Phi-lan-der* ſighs, ſighs, ſighs too with the reſt; Wrack'd,
Wrack'd with Deſpair each one complains, un——mo
——v'd, un—touch't, She all, She all, She all diſ—dains. *Lu*—&c.
End with the firſt Strain from this mark. :S:

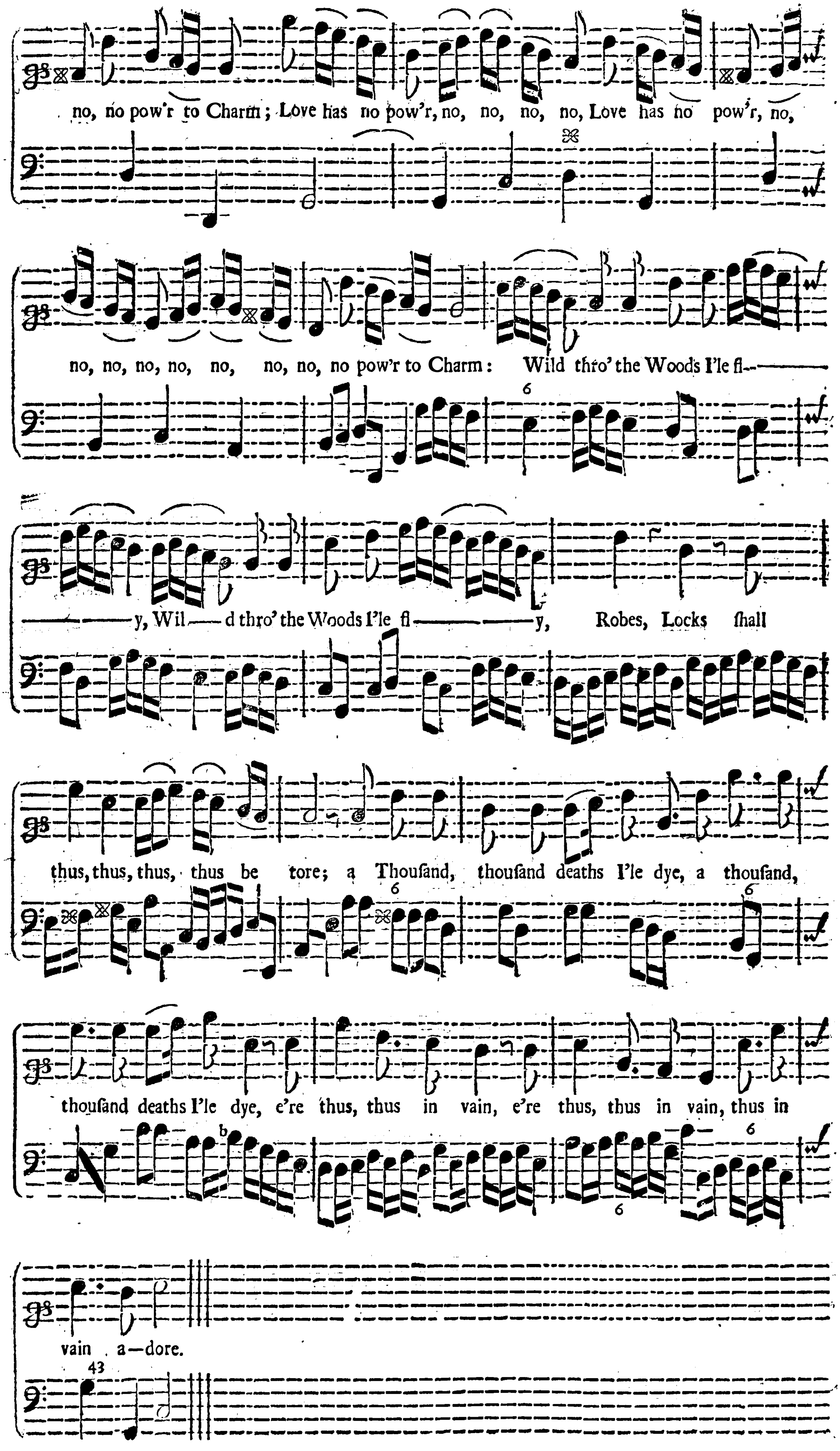
This was the laſt Song that Mr. *Purcell* Sett, it being in his Sickneſs.


F Rom Roſie Bow'rs where Sleep's the God of Love, hither, hither ye little waiting
Cupids fly, fl——y, fl——y hither ye lit-tle waiting *Cu*——*pids* fly;
teach me, teach me in ſoft Me—lodious Songs, to move with ten——der, ten——der
Paſſion, my Heart's, my Heart's dar——ling Joy: Ah! let the Soul of Muſick Tune my
Voice, to Win dear *Strephon*, ah! ah! let the Soul of Muſick Tune my Voice to
Win dear *Strephon*, dear, dear, dear *Strephon* who my Soul en—joys. Or if more

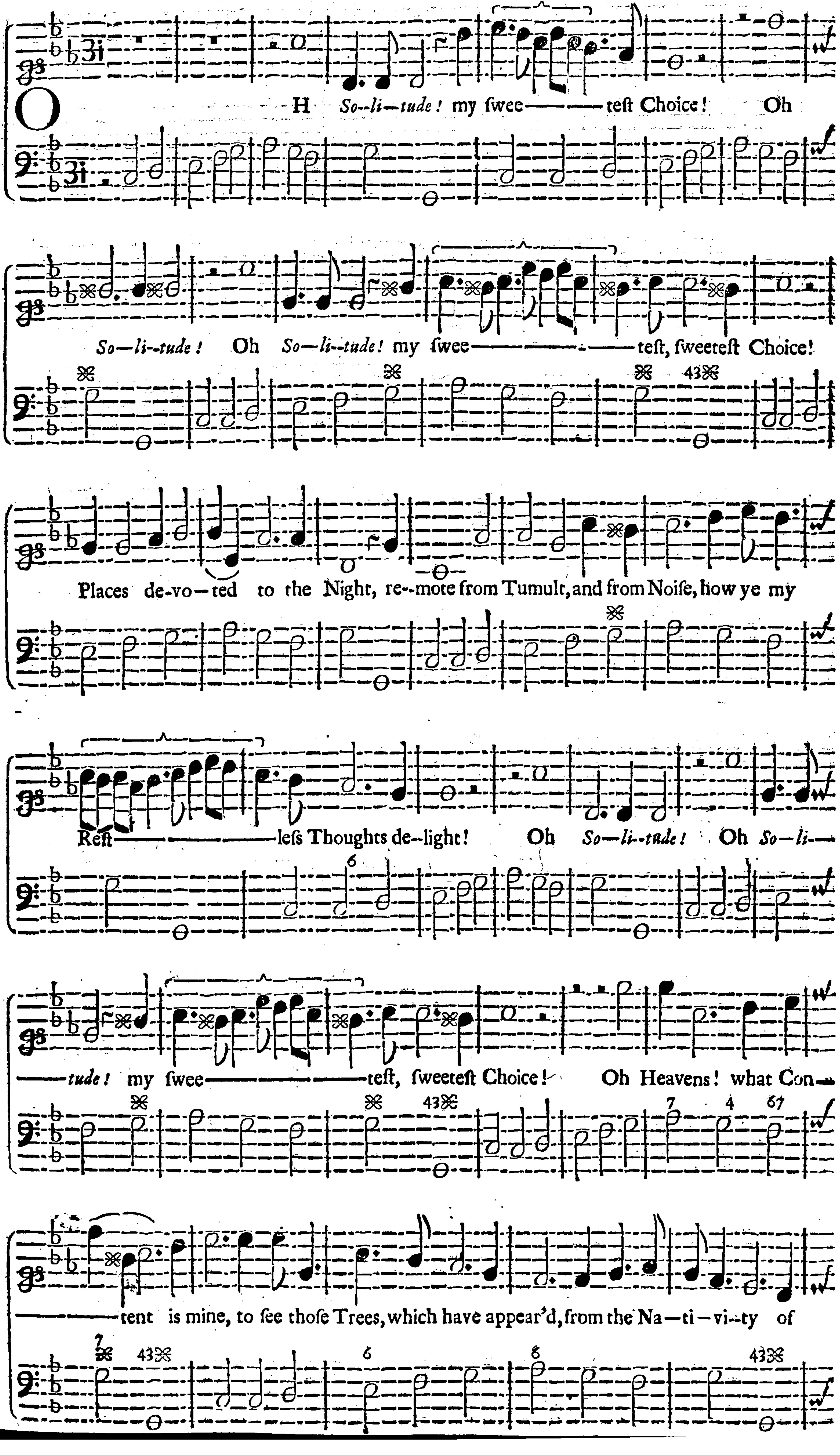

in--flu--encing is to be brisk and Ai-ry, with a Step and a Bound, and. a Frisk from the
Ground, I will Trip like a--ny Fairy; As once on I--da Dancing, were three Ce--leſtial Bodies,
with an Air, and a Face, and a Shape, and a Grace, let me Charm like Beauty's Goddeſs; with an
Air, and a Face, and a Shape, and a Grace let me Charm like Beauty's Goddeſs.
Slow.
Ah! ah!
'tis in vain, 'tis all, 'tis all, all in Vain, Death and De--ſpair muſt end the Fa---tal
pain; cold Deſpair, cold, cold, De-ſpair diſguis'd like Snow and Rain, falls, falls, falls

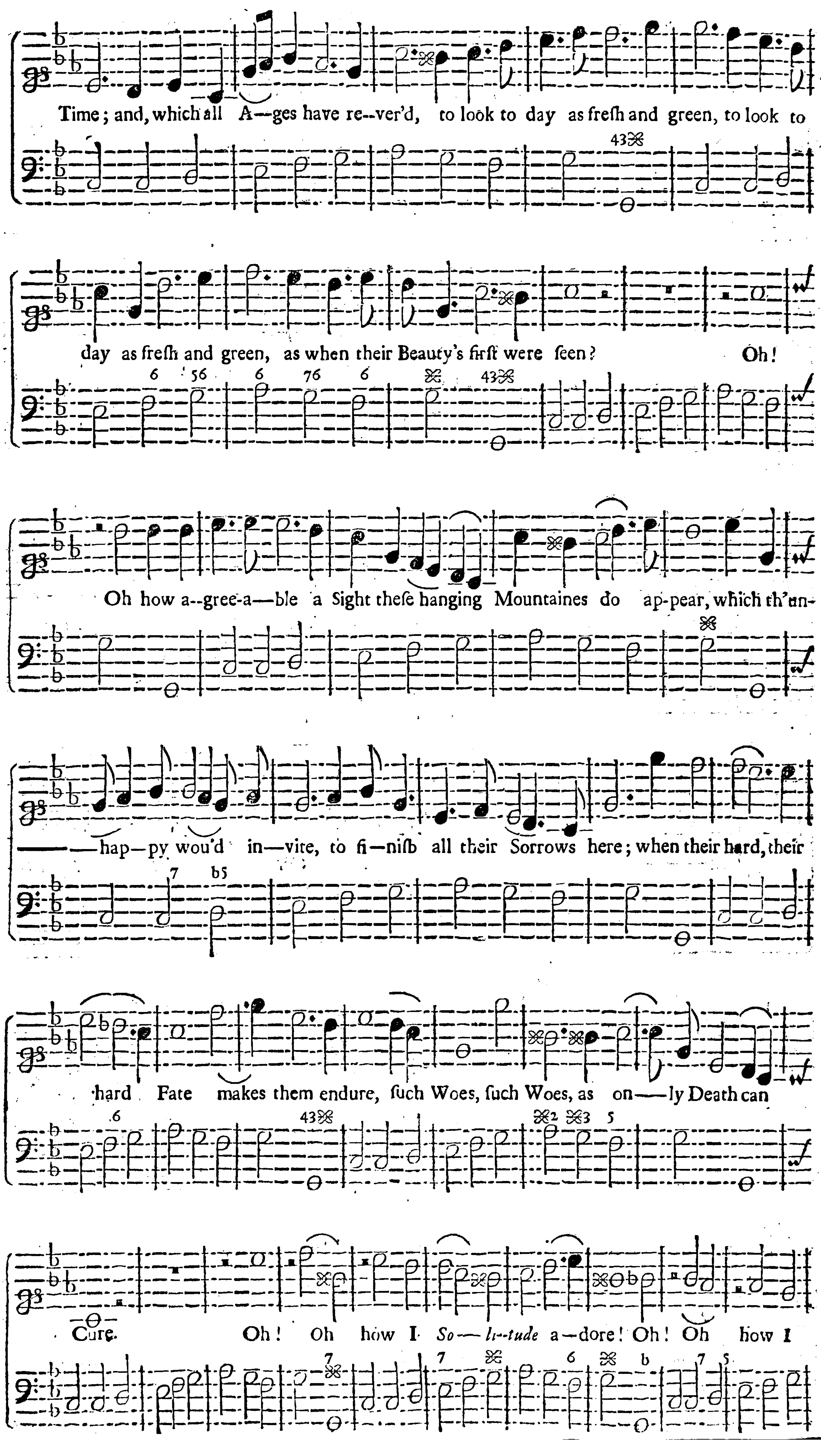

on my Breaſt, Bleak Winds in Tempeſts Blo——w, in Tempeſts Blo——w,
my Veins all Shiver, and my Fingers Glow, my Pulſe beats a Dead, Dead March; my
Pulſe bea——ts a Dead, Dead March for loſt re-poſe, and to a ſo-lid lump of Ice, my
poor, poor fond Heart is froze.
Or, ſay ye Pow'rs, ſay, ſay ye Pow'rs my Peace to Crown, ſhall I, ſhall I, ſhall I
Thaw my ſelf or drown? ſhall I, ſhall I, ſhall I Thaw my ſelf or drown? a-

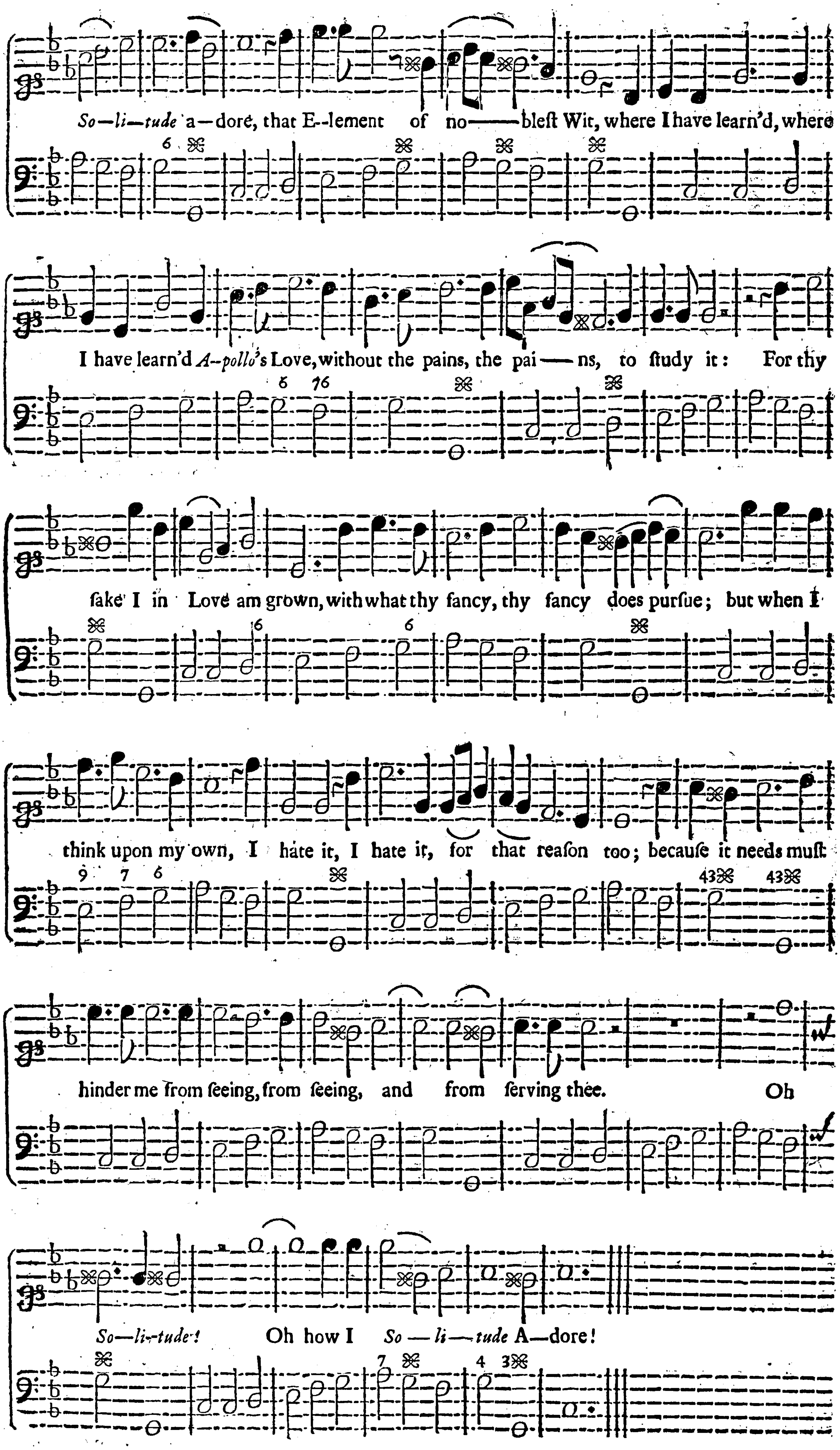

—— mongſt the foaming Billows in—creaſing, all with Tears I ſhed on Beds of Ooze, and
Chryſtal Pillows, lay down, down, down, lay down, down, down my Love-ſick Head;
ſay, ſay ye Pow'rs, ſay, ſay ye Pow'rs my Peace to Crown, ſhall I, ſhall I,
ſhall I Thaw my ſelf or drown? ſhall I, ſhall I, ſhall I Thaw my ſelf or drown?
Quick.
No, no, no, no, no, I'le ſtraight run Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad, that ſoon, that ſoon my Heart will
warm, when once the Senſe is fled, is fled, Love, Love, has no pow'r, no, no, no,


no, no pow'r to Charm; Love has no pow'r, no, no, no, no, Love has no pow'r, no,
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no pow'r to Charm: Wild thro' the Woods I'le fl——
——y, Wil——d thro' the Woods I'le fl——y, Robes, Locks ſhall
thus, thus, thus, thus be tore; a Thouſand, thouſand deaths I'le dye, a thouſand,
thouſand deaths I'le dye, e're thus, thus in vain, e're thus, thus in vain, thus in
vain a—dore.

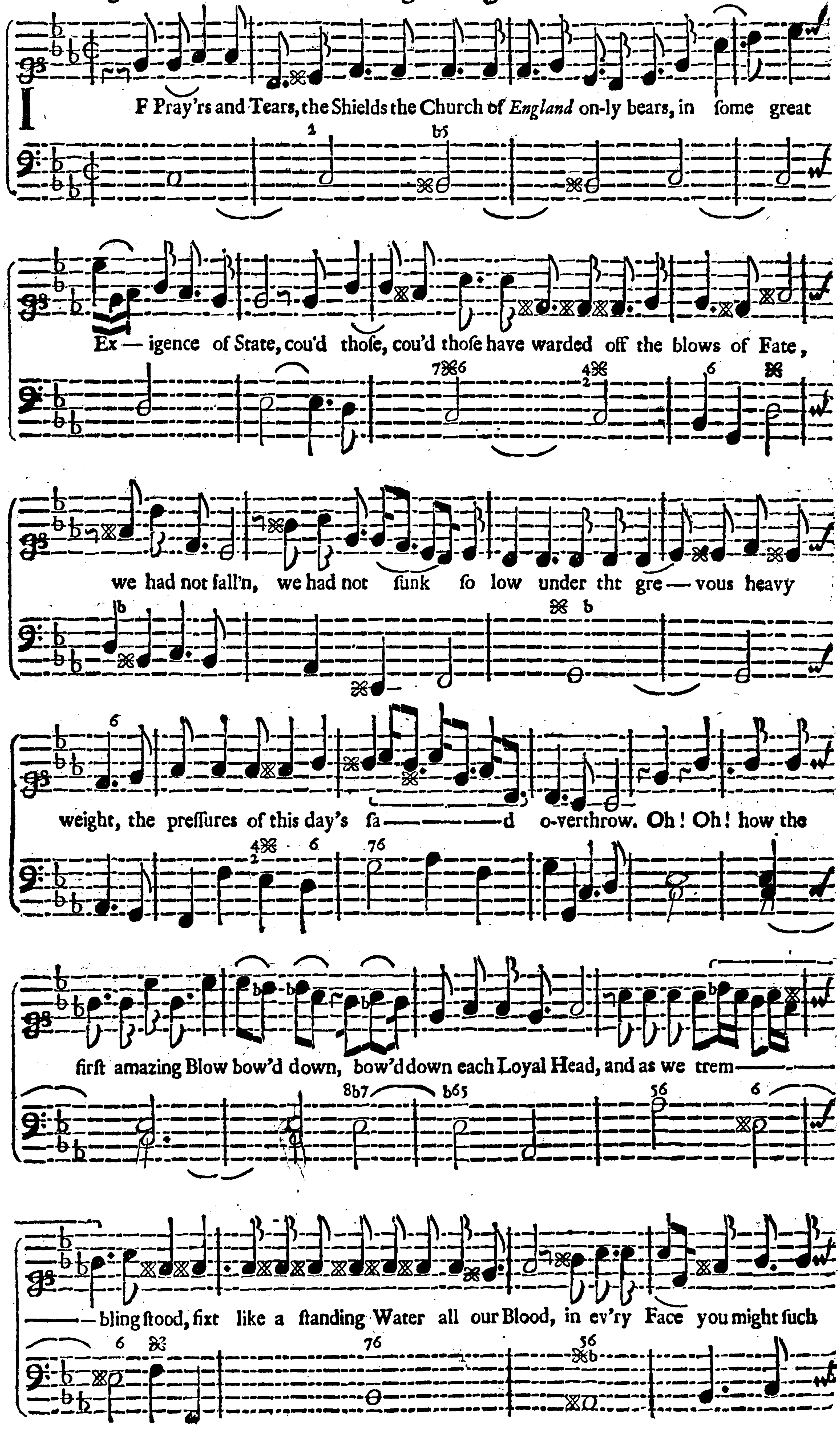
A Song on a Ground, the Words by Madam *Phillips*.

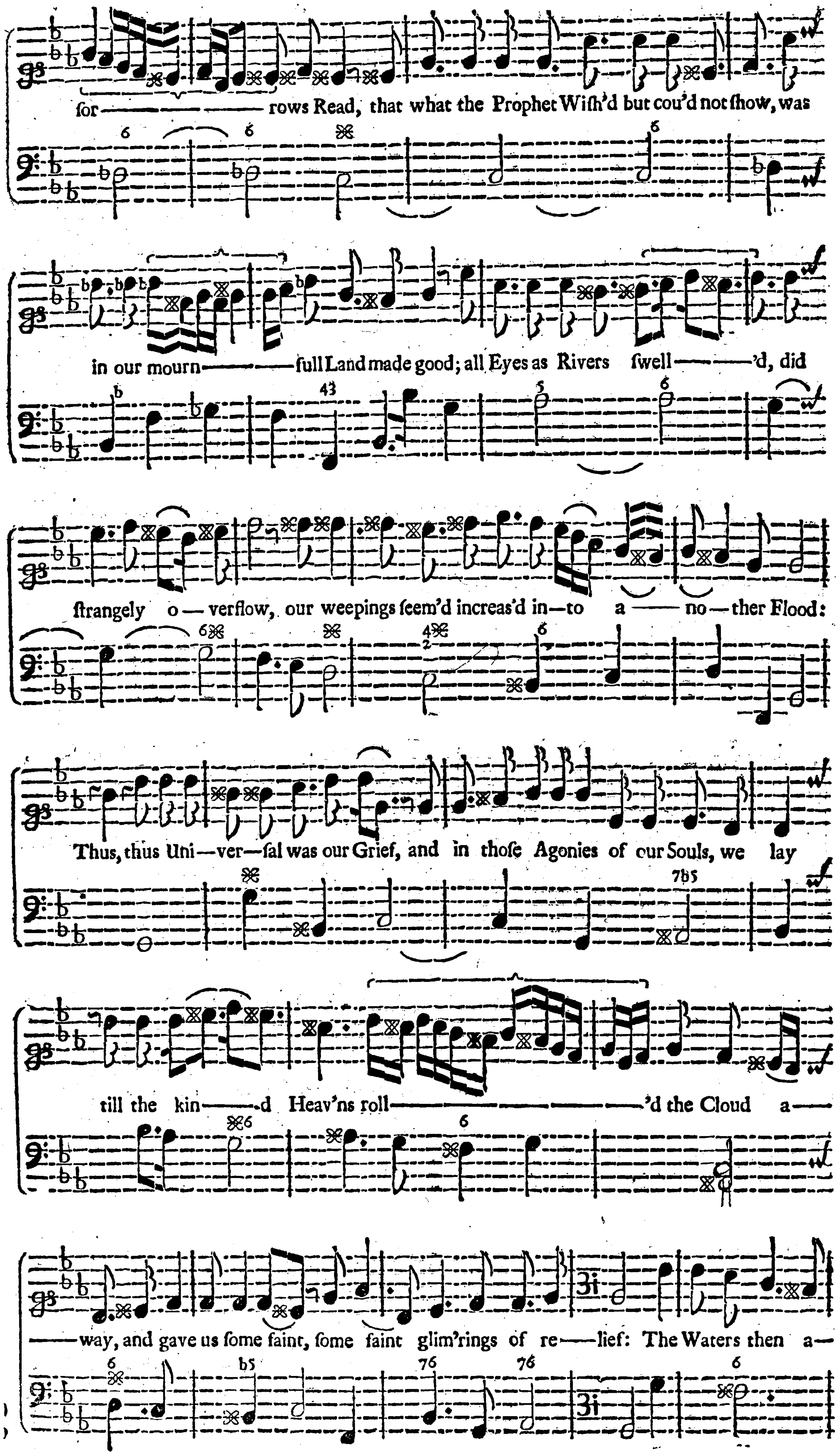

O H *So-li-tude!* my ſwee——teſt Choice! Oh
So—li--tude! Oh *So—li--tude!* my ſwee——teſt, ſweeteſt Choice!
Places de-vo-ted to the Night, re--mote from Tumult, and from Noiſe, how ye my
Reſt——leſs Thoughts de--light! Oh *So—li--tude!* Oh *So—li—*
—tude! my ſwee——teſt, ſweeteſt Choice! Oh Heavens! what Con—
—tent is mine, to ſee thoſe Trees, which have appear'd, from the Na—ti—vi--ty of

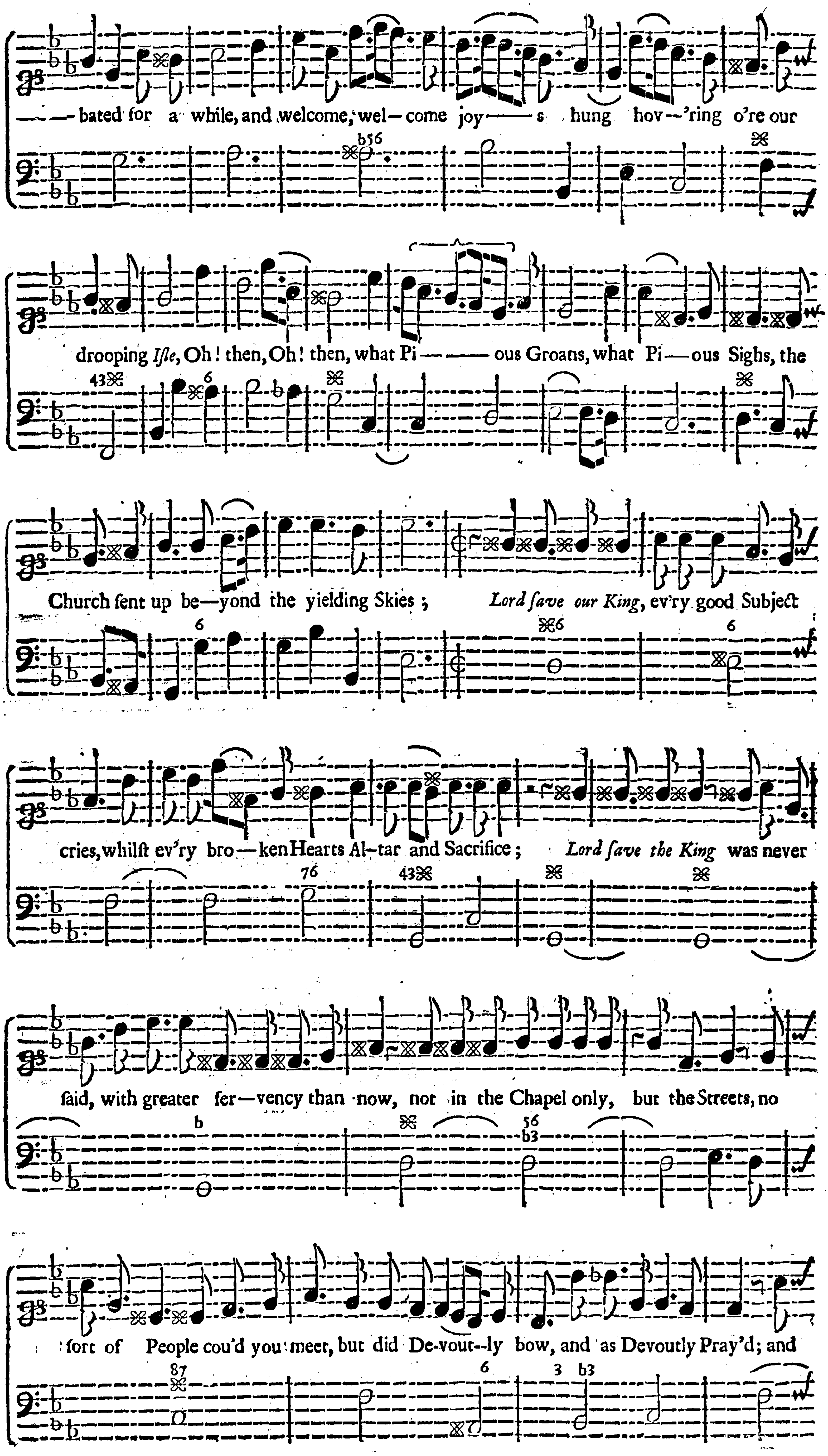

Time; and, which all A—ges have re--ver'd, to look to day as freſh and green, to look to
day as freſh and green, as when their Beauty's firſt were ſeen? Oh!
Oh how a--gree-a—ble a Sight theſe hanging Mountaines do ap-pear, which th'un-
——hap—py wou'd in—vite, to fi—niſh all their Sorrows here; when their hard, their
hard Fate makes them endure, ſuch Woes, ſuch Woes, as on——ly Death can
Cure. Oh! Oh how I So—li--tude a—dore! Oh! Oh how I

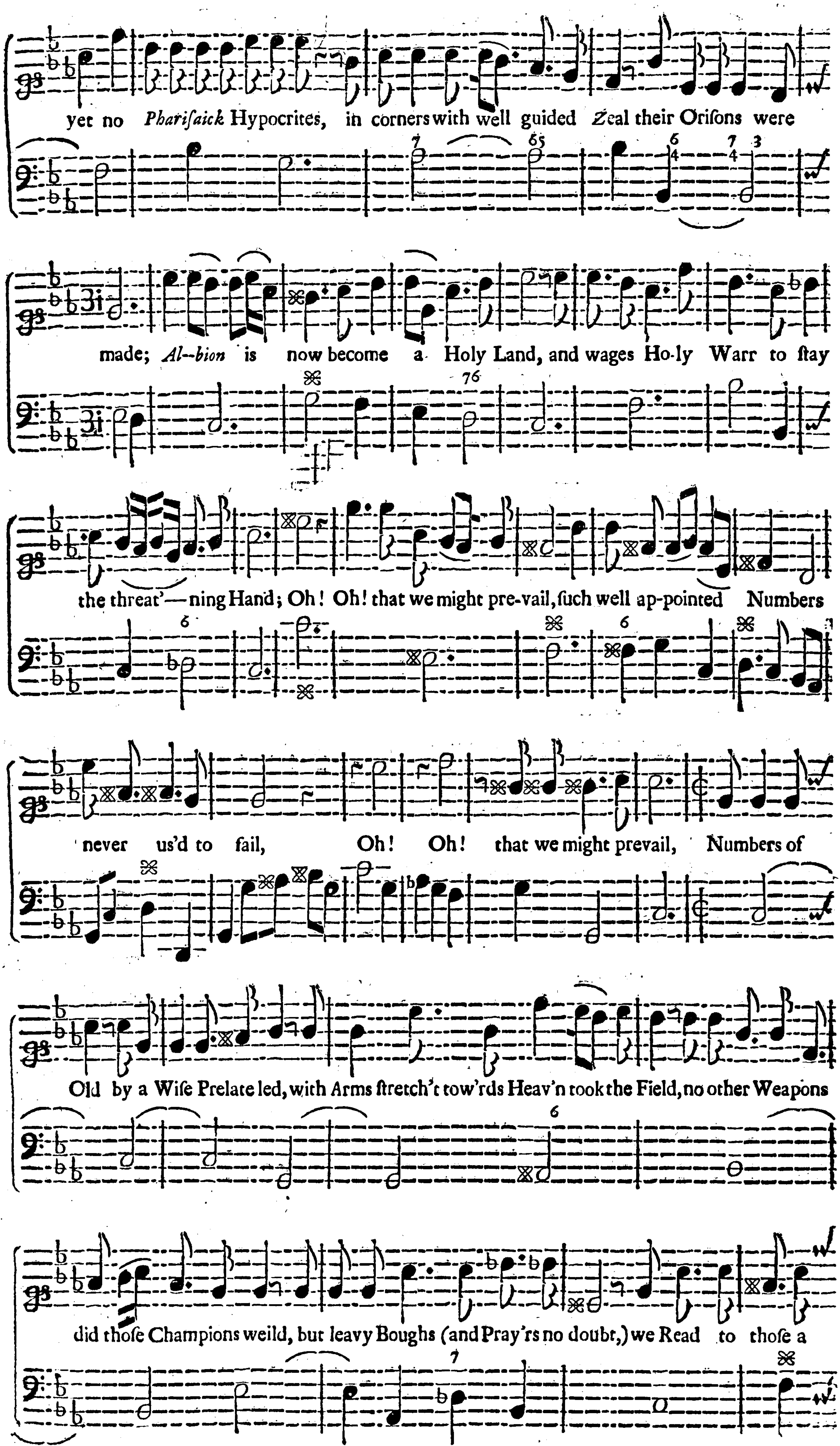

So—li—tude a—dore, that E--lement of no——bleſt Wit, where I have learn'd, where
I have learn'd A--pollo's Love, without the pains, the pai——ns, to ſtudy it: For thy
ſake I in Love am grown, with what thy fancy, thy fancy does purſue; but when I
think upon my own, I hate it, I hate it, for that reaſon too; becauſe it needs muſt
hinder me from ſeeing, from ſeeing, and from ſerving thee. Oh
So—li—tude! Oh how I So—li—tude A—dore!

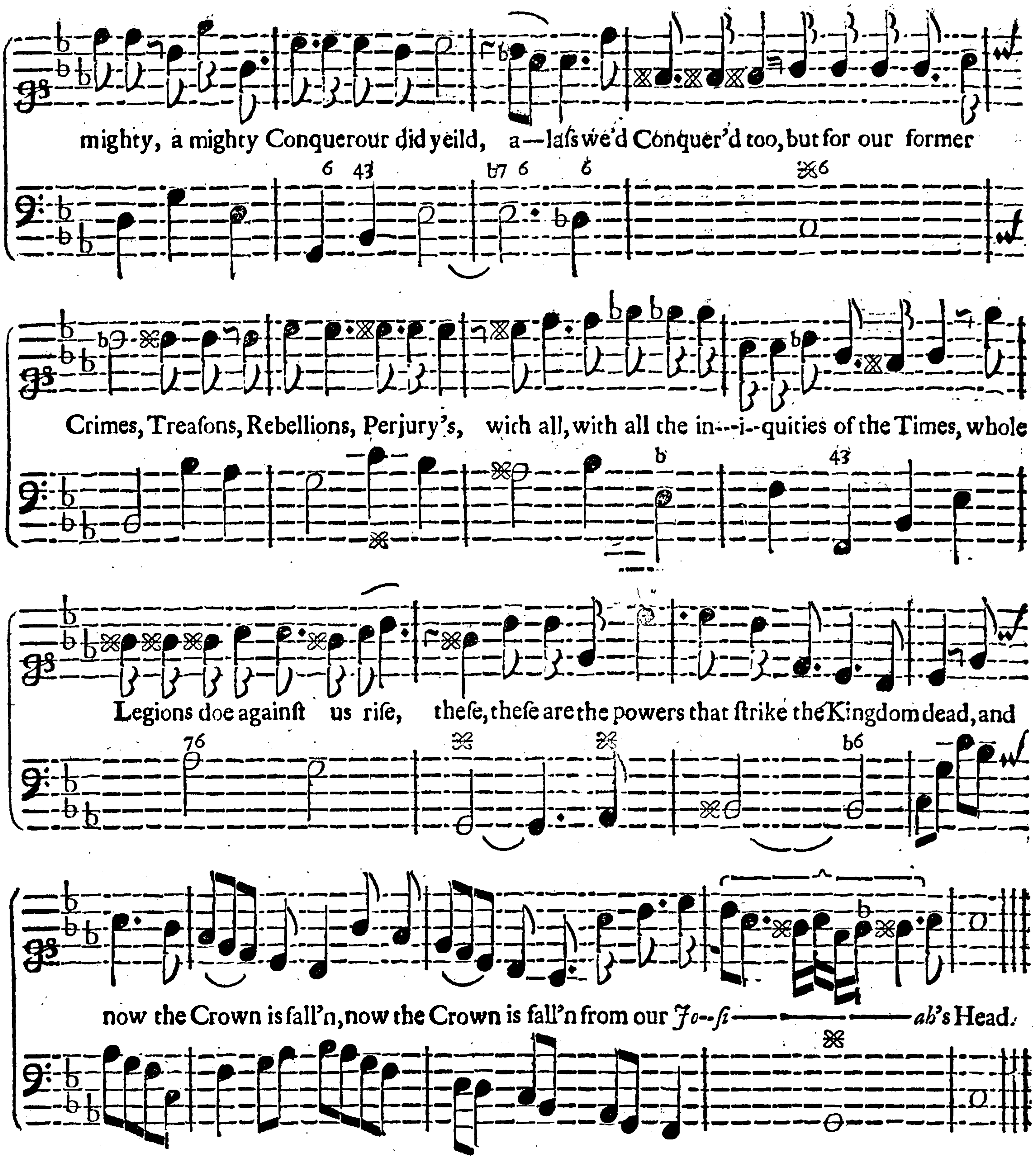
Sighs for our late Sovereign *King Charles* the Second.


I F Pray'rs and Tears, the Shields the Church of *England* on-ly bears, in ſome great
Ex — igence of State, cou'd thoſe, cou'd thoſe have warded off the blows of Fate,
we had not fall'n, we had not ſunk ſo low under the gre — vous heavy
weight, the preſſures of this day's fa ——— d o-verthrow. Oh! Oh! how the
firſt amazing Blow bow'd down, bow'd down each Loyal Head, and as we trem ———
——— bling ſtood, fixt like a ſtanding Water all our Blood, in ev'ry Face you might ſuch

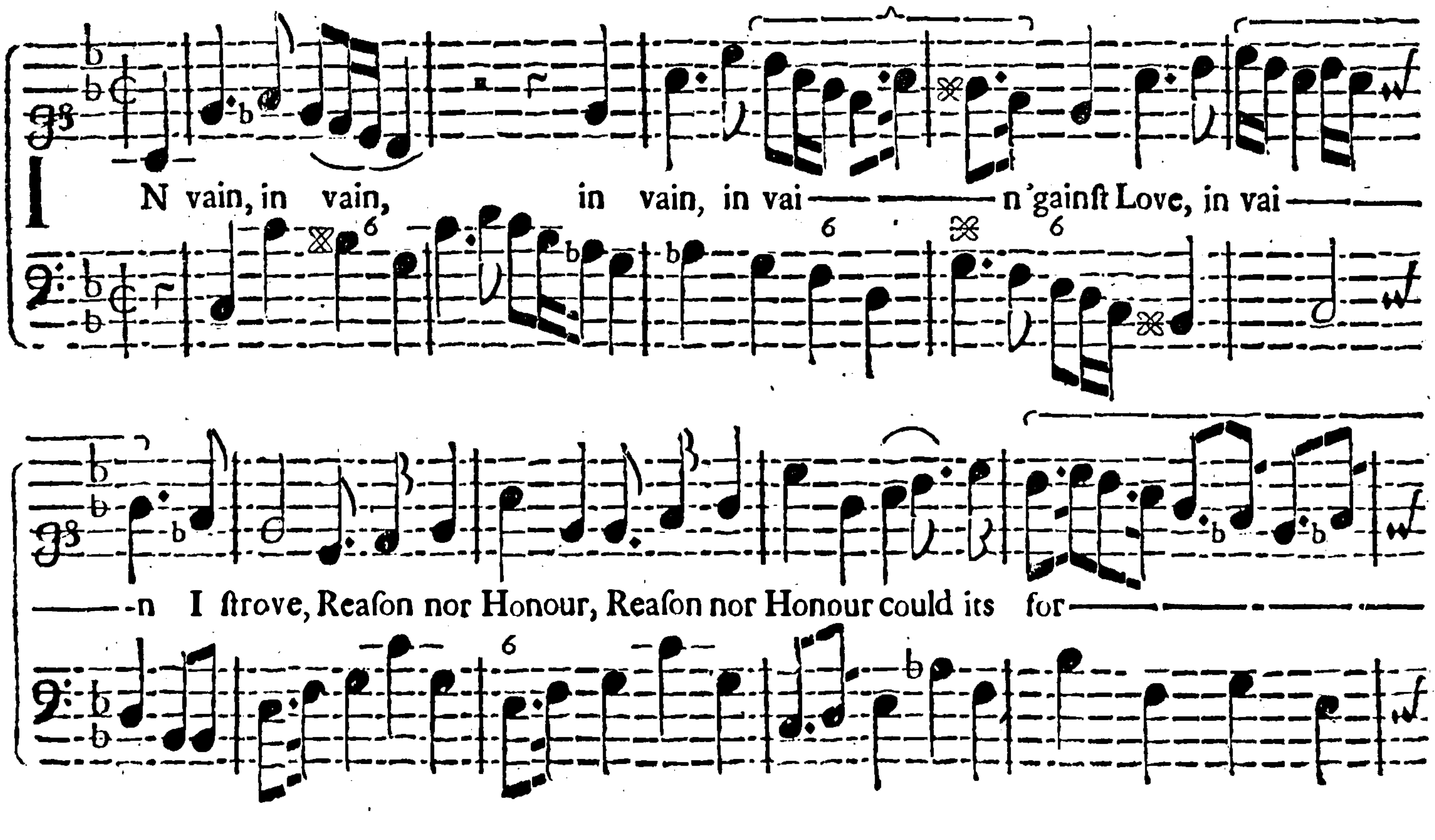

ſor——————rows Read, that what the Prophet Wiſh'd but cou'd not ſhow, was
in our mourn————full Land made good; all Eyes as Rivers ſwell———'d, did
ſtrangely o—verflow, our weepings ſeem'd increas'd in—to a——no—ther Flood:
Thus, thus Uni—ver—ſal was our Grief, and in thoſe Agonies of our Souls, we lay
till the kin——d Heav'ns roll————————'d the Cloud a——
——way, and gave us ſome faint, ſome faint glim'rings of re——lief: The Waters then a—

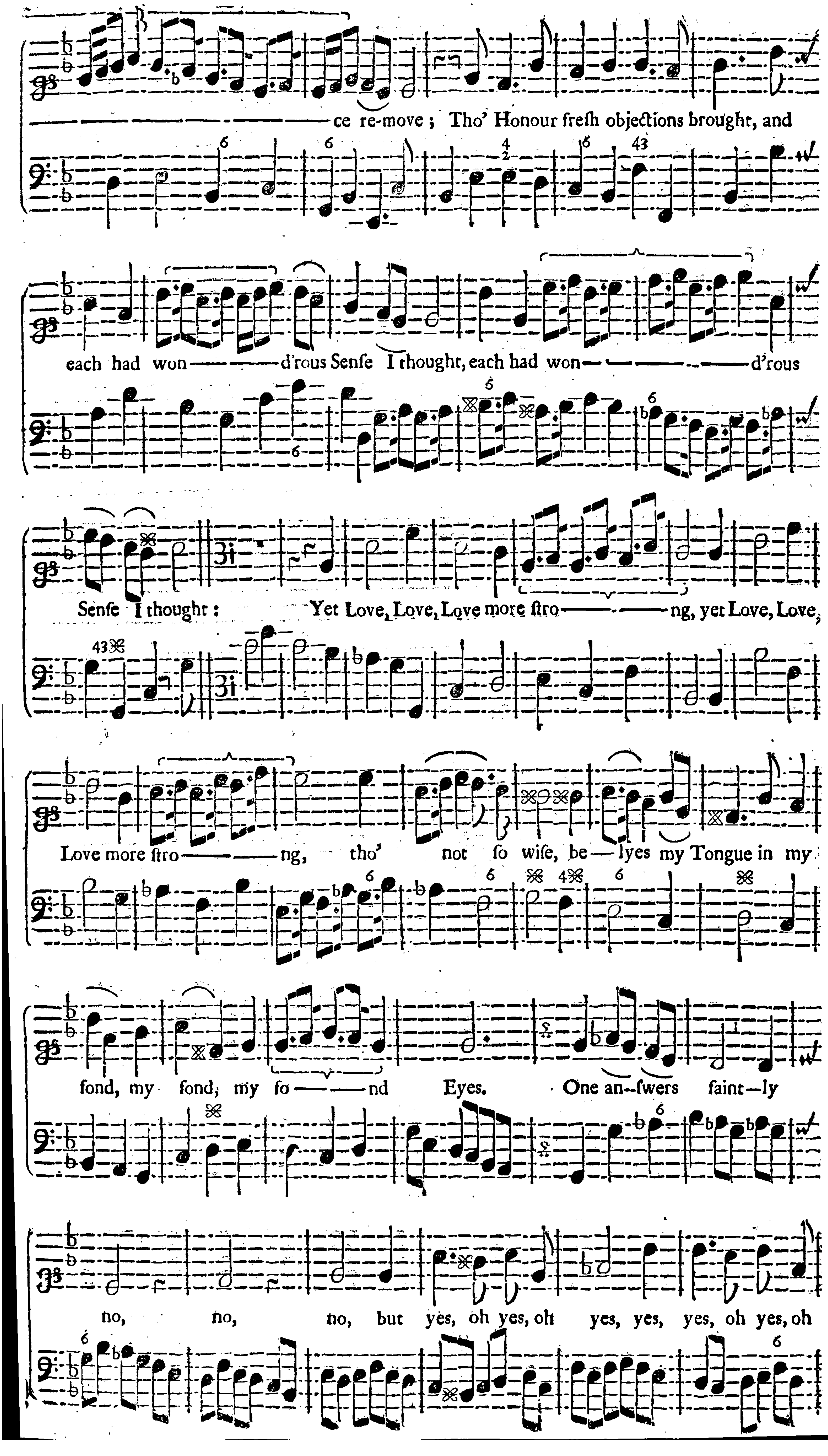

——bated for a while, and welcome, wel—come joy——s hung hov—'ring o're our
drooping *Iſle*, Oh! then, Oh! then, what Pi———ous Groans, what Pi—ous Sighs, the
Church ſent up be—yond the yielding Skies; *Lord ſave our King*, ev'ry good Subject
cries, whilſt ev'ry bro—ken Hearts Al—tar and Sacrifice; *Lord ſave the King* was never
ſaid, with greater fer—vency than now, not in the Chapel only, but the Streets, no
ſort of People cou'd you meet, but did De-vout—ly bow, and as Devoutly Pray'd; and

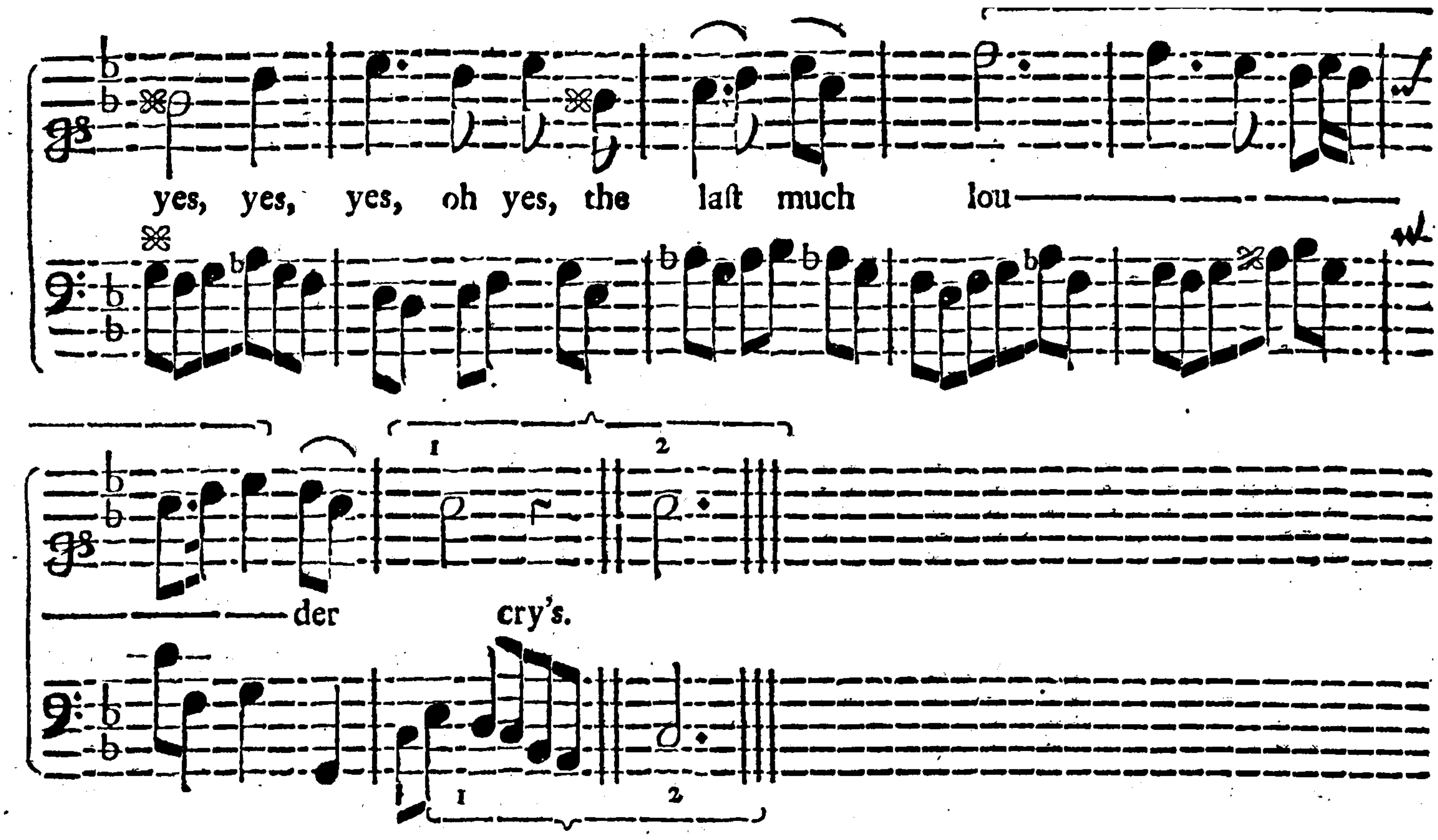

yet no *Phariſaick* Hypocrites, in corners with well guided Zeal their Oriſons were
made; *Al-bion* is now become a Holy Land, and wages Ho-ly Warr to ſtay
the threat'—ning Hand; Oh! Oh! that we might pre-vail, ſuch well ap-pointed Numbers
never us'd to fail, Oh! Oh! that we might prevail, Numbers of
Old by a Wiſe Prelate led, with Arms ſtretch't tow'rds Heav'n took the Field, no other Weapons
did thoſe Champions weild, but leavy Boughs (and Pray'rs no doubt,) we Read to thoſe a


mighty, a mighty Conquerour did yeild, a—laſs we'd Conquer'd too, but for our former
Crimes, Treaſons, Rebellions, Perjury's, with all, with all the in-—i-—quities of the Times, whoſe
Legions doe againſt us riſe, theſe, theſe are the powers that ſtrike the Kingdom dead, and
now the Crown is fall'n, now the Crown is fall'n from our *Jo-—ſi*——————*ah's* Head.

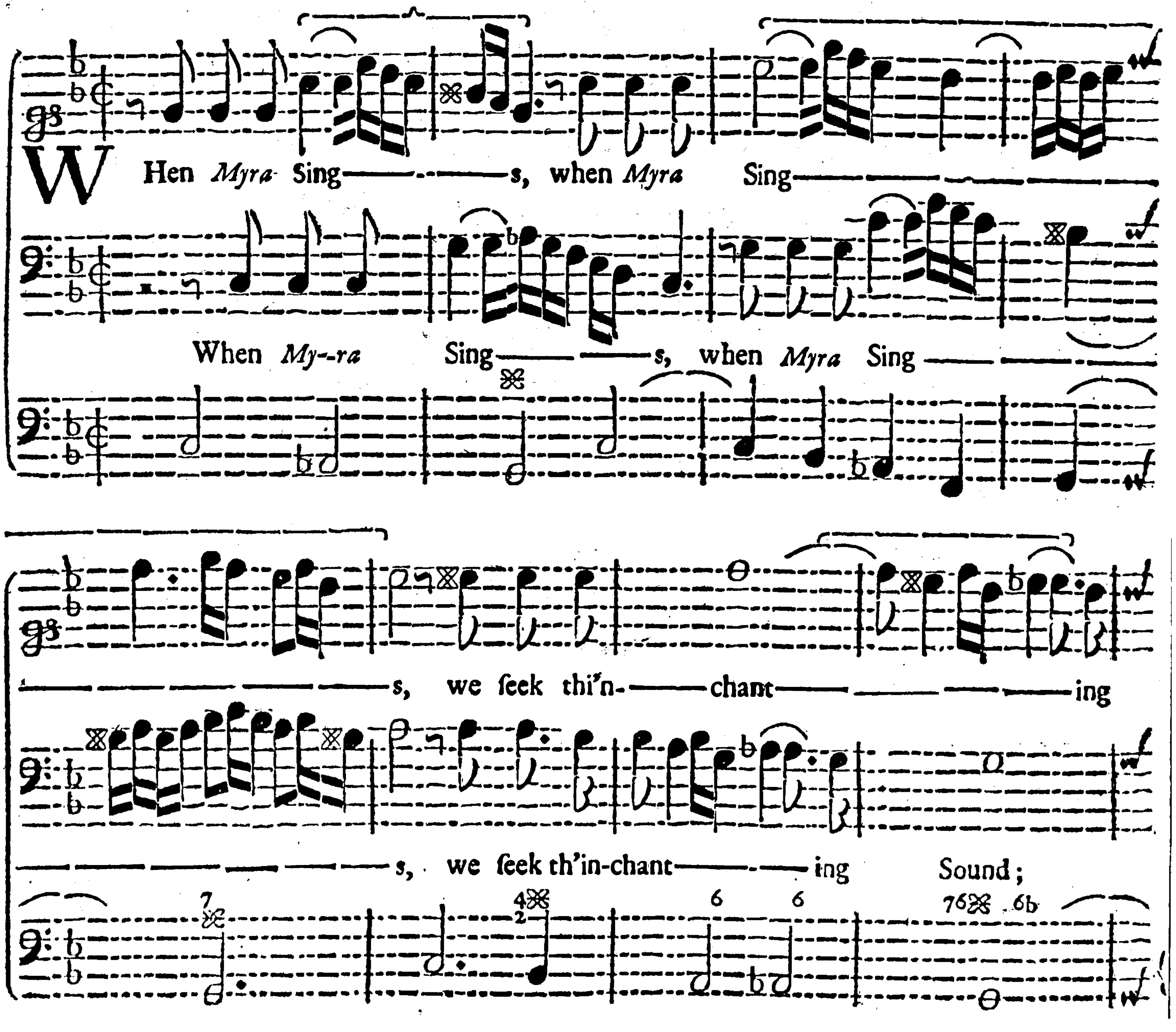
A SONG in *Henry the Second*; Sung by Mrs. *Dyer.*

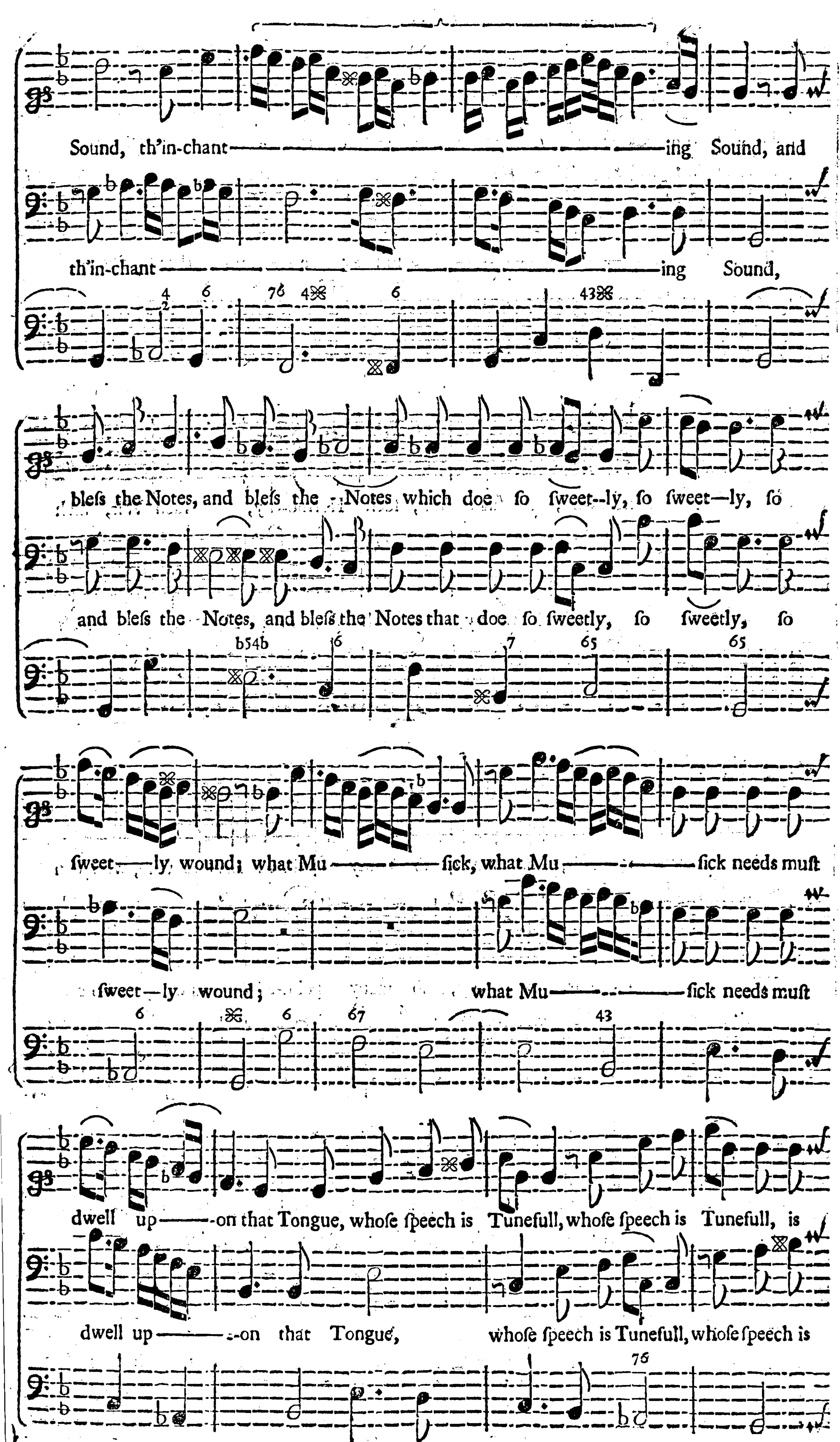

IN vain, in vain, in vain, in vai———n 'gainſt Love, in vai———
———n I ſtrove, Reaſon nor Honour, Reaſon nor Honour could its for———————

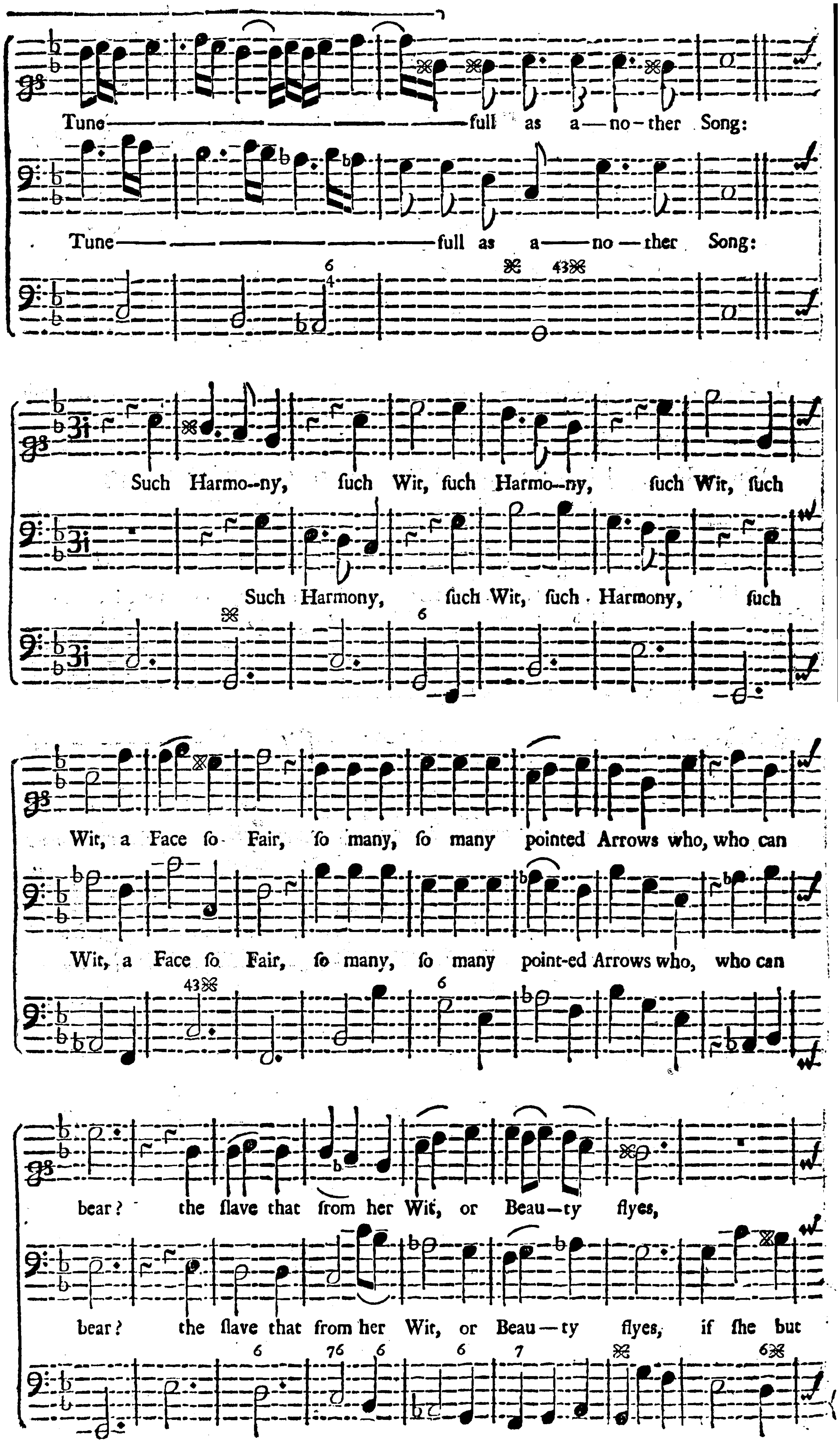

ce re-move ; Tho' Honour freſh objections brought, and
each had won——d'rous Senſe I thought, each had won———d'rous
Senſe I thought : Yet Love, Love, Love more ſtro——ng, yet Love, Love,
Love more ſtro——ng, tho' not ſo wiſe, be—lyes my Tongue in my
fond, my fond, my fo——nd Eyes. One an-ſwers faint-ly
no, no, no, but yes, oh yes, oh yes, yes, yes, oh yes, oh

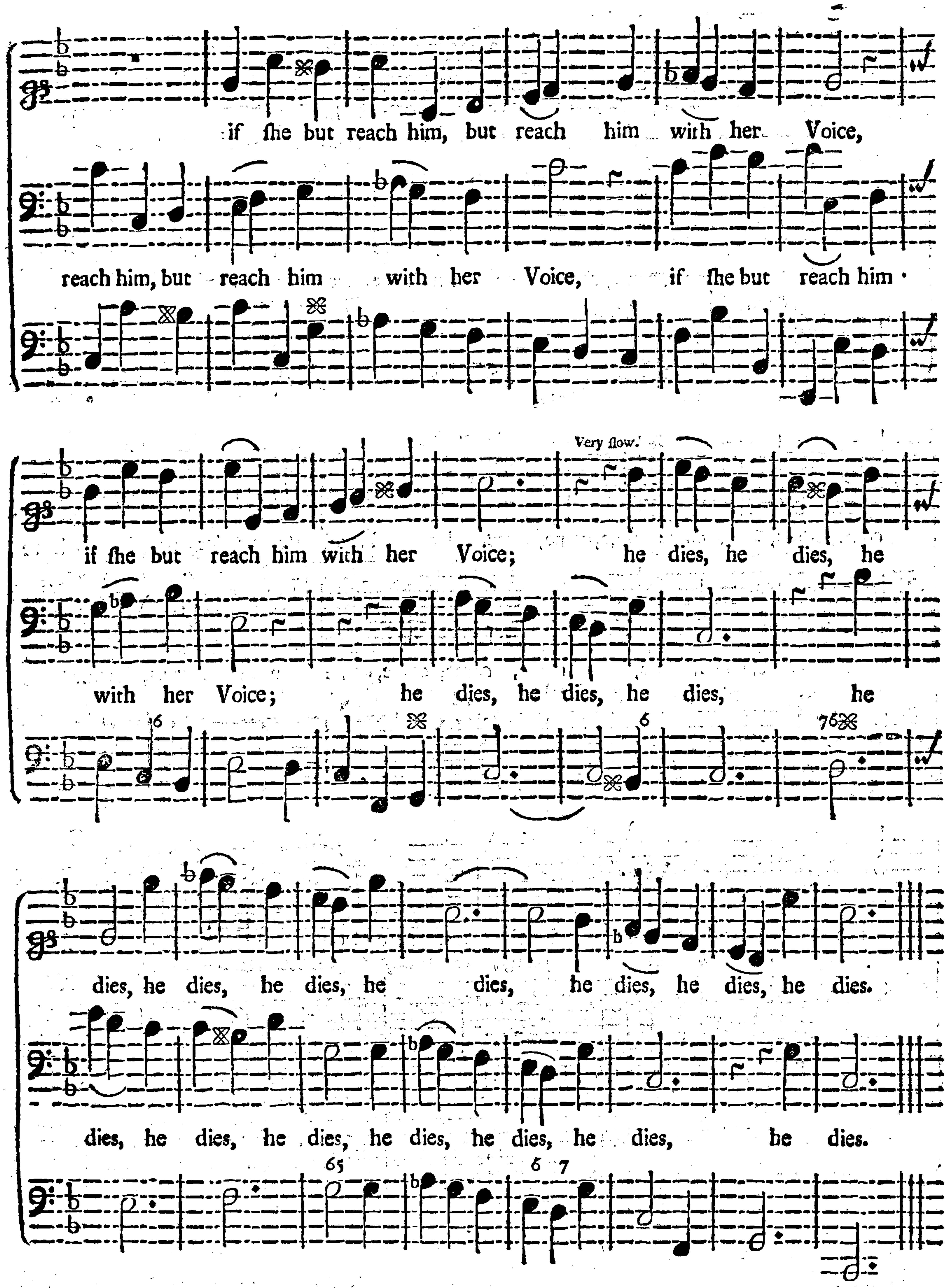

yes, yes, yes, oh yes, the laſt much lou——der cry's.

A Two Part SONG.

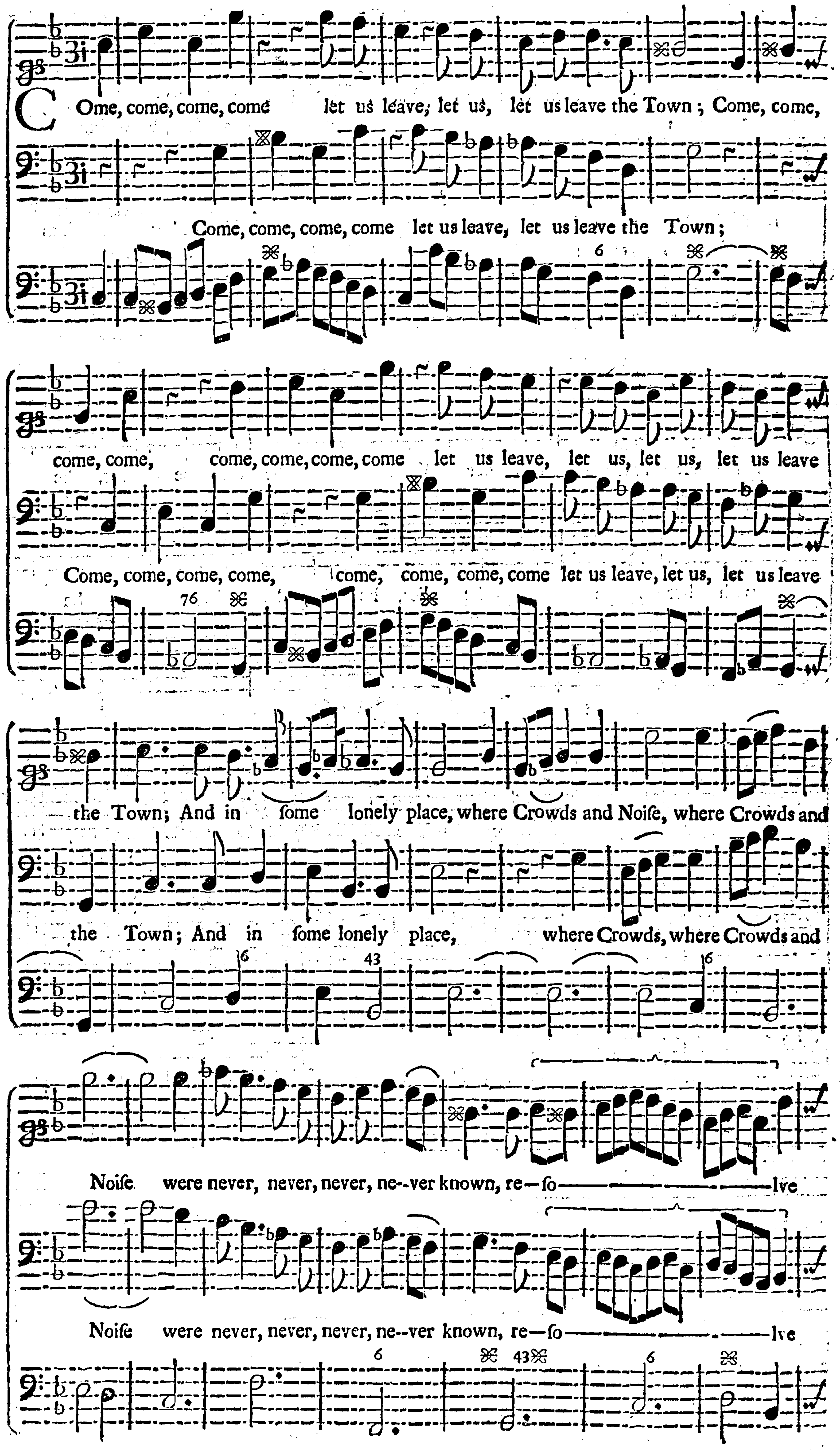

W Hen *Myra* Sing——s, when *Myra* Sing——s, we ſeek thi'n-chant——ing
When *My-ra* Sing——s, when *Myra* Sing——s, we ſeek th'in-chant——ing Sound;

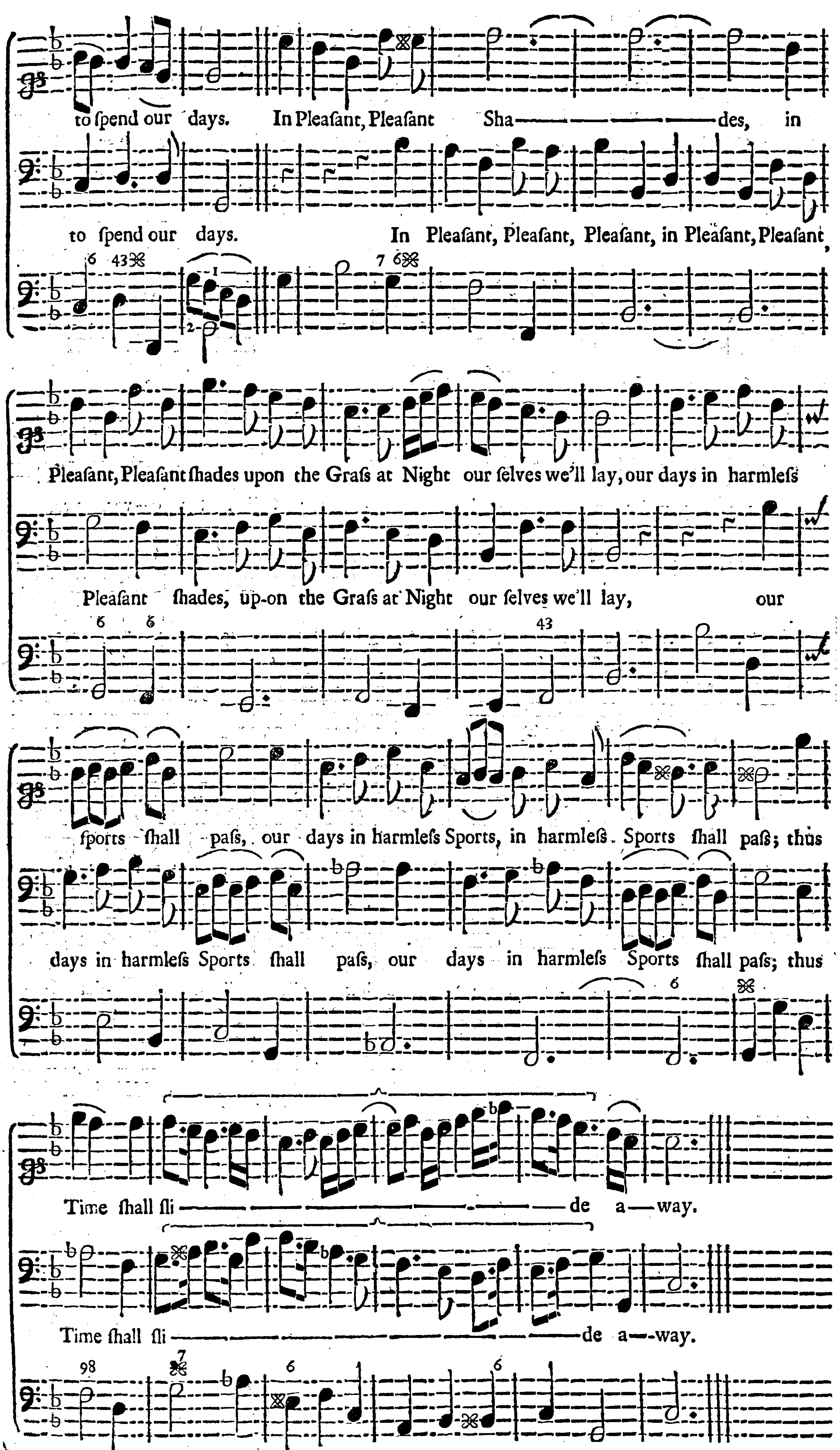

Sound, th'in-chant——ing Sound, and
th'in-chant——ing Sound,
bleſs the Notes, and bleſs the Notes which doe ſo ſweet-ly, ſo ſweet—ly, ſo
and bleſs the Notes, and bleſs the Notes that doe ſo ſweetly, ſo ſweetly, ſo
ſweet—ly wound; what Mu——ſick, what Mu——ſick needs muſt
ſweet—ly wound; what Mu——ſick needs muſt
dwell up——on that Tongue, whoſe ſpeech is Tunefull, whoſe ſpeech is Tunefull, is
dwell up——on that Tongue, whoſe ſpeech is Tunefull, whoſe ſpeech is


Tune——full as a—no-ther Song:
Tune——full as a——no—ther Song:
6 4 ※ 43※
Such Harmo-ny, ſuch Wit, ſuch Harmo-ny, ſuch Wit, ſuch
Such Harmony, ſuch Wit, ſuch Harmony, ſuch
※ 6
Wit, a Face ſo Fair, ſo many, ſo many pointed Arrows who, who can
Wit, a Face ſo Fair, ſo many, ſo many point-ed Arrows who, who can
43※ 6
bear? the ſlave that from her Wit, or Beau—ty flyes,
bear? the ſlave that from her Wit, or Beau—ty flyes, if ſhe but
6 76 6 6 7 ※ 6※

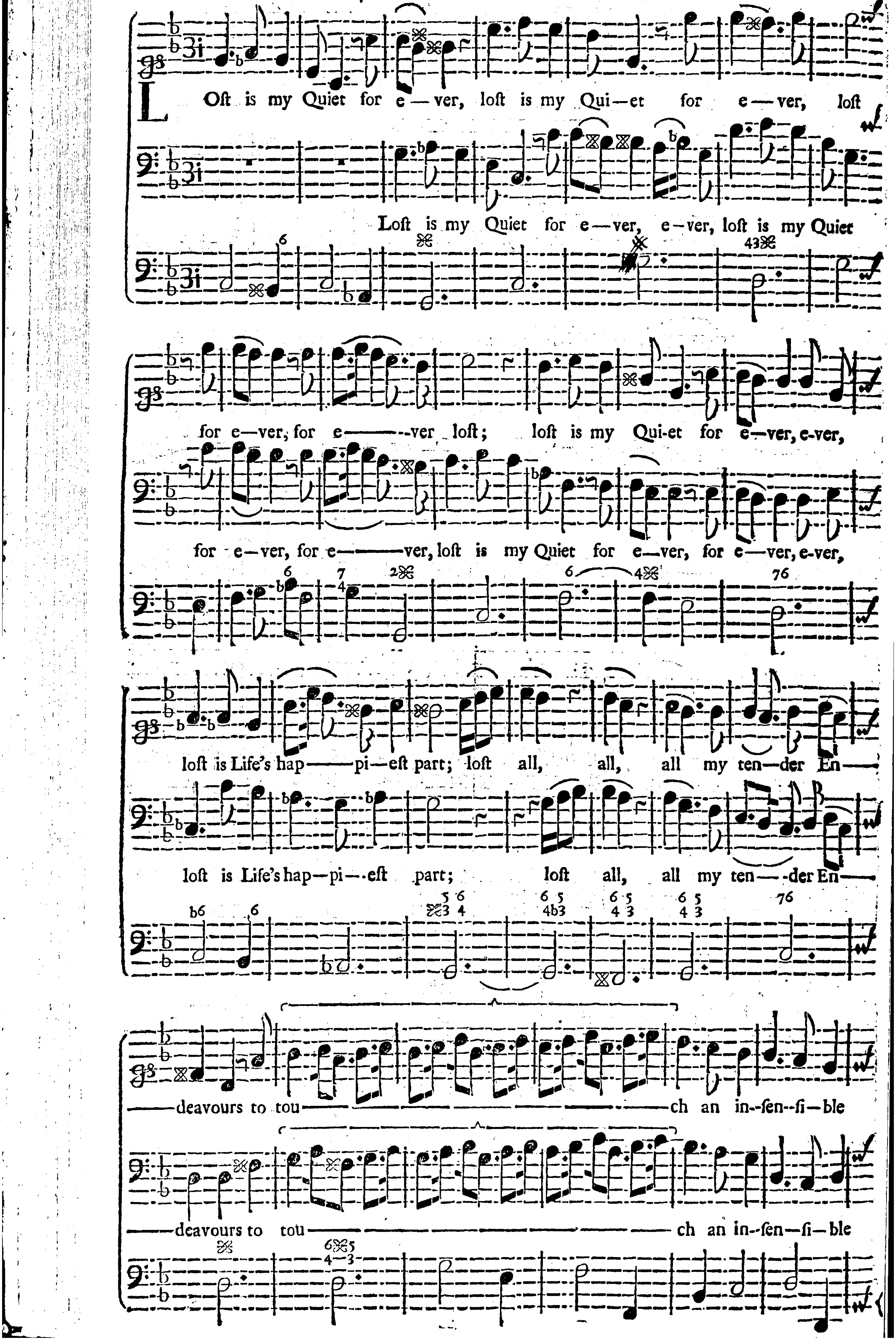

if ſhe but reach him, but reach him with her Voice,
reach him, but reach him with her Voice, if ſhe but reach him
if ſhe but reach him with her Voice; he dies, he dies, he
Very ſlow.
with her Voice; he dies, he dies, he dies, he
6
6
76
dies, he dies, he dies, he dies, he dies, he dies, he dies.
dies, he dies, he dies, he dies, he dies, he dies, he dies.
65
6 7

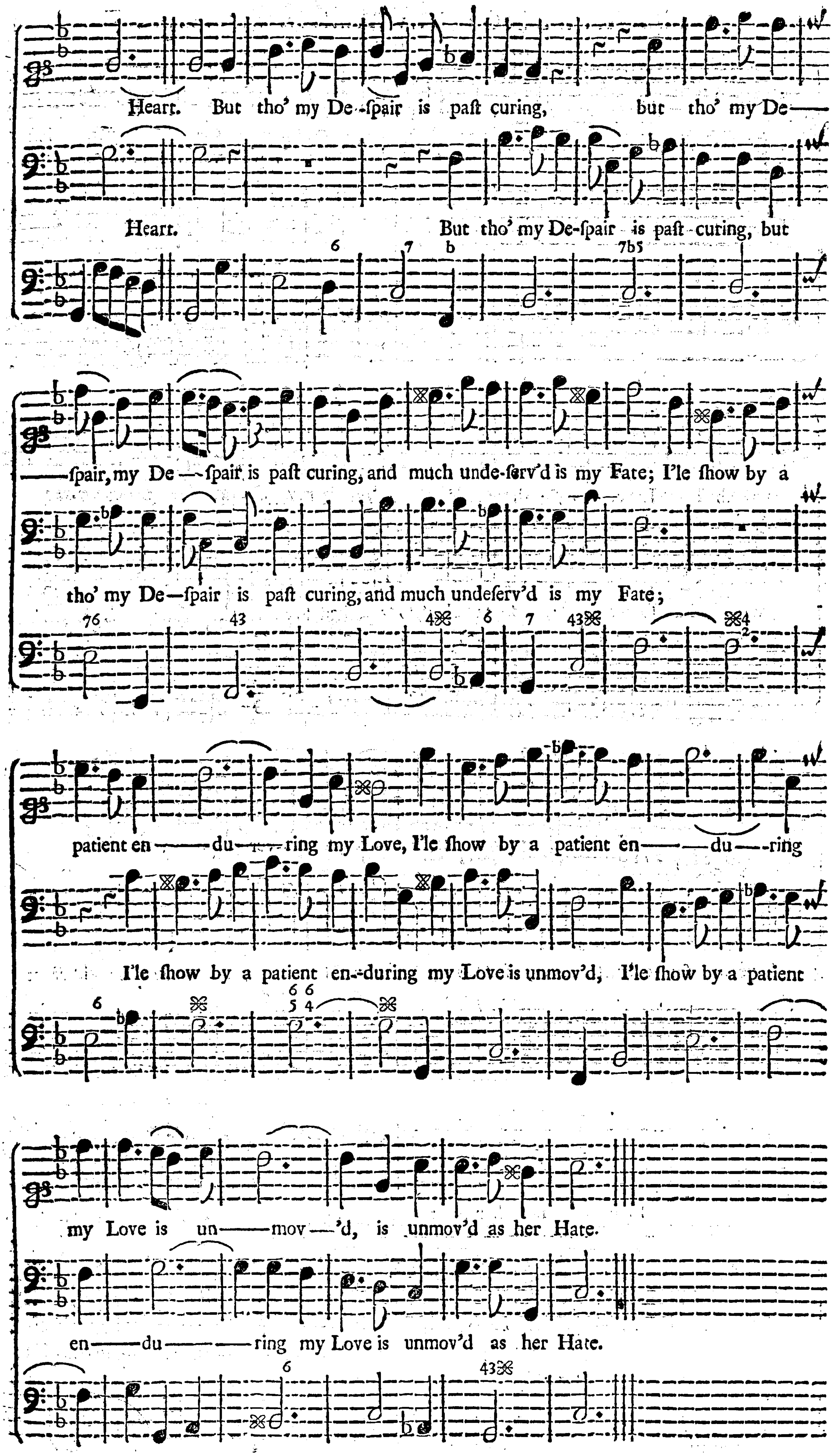
Come let us leave the Town, a two Part SONG.


C
Ome, come, come, come let us leave, let us, let us leave the Town; Come, come,
Come, come, come, come let us leave, let us leave the Town;
6
come, come, come, come, come, come let us leave, let us, let us, let us leave
Come, come, come, come, come, come, come, come let us leave, let us, let us leave
76
the Town; And in ſome lonely place, where Crowds and Noiſe, where Crowds and
the Town; And in ſome lonely place, where Crowds, where Crowds and
6
43
6
Noiſe were never, never, never, ne--ver known, re—ſo——————lve
Noiſe were never, never, never, ne--ver known, re—ſo——————lve
6
43
6

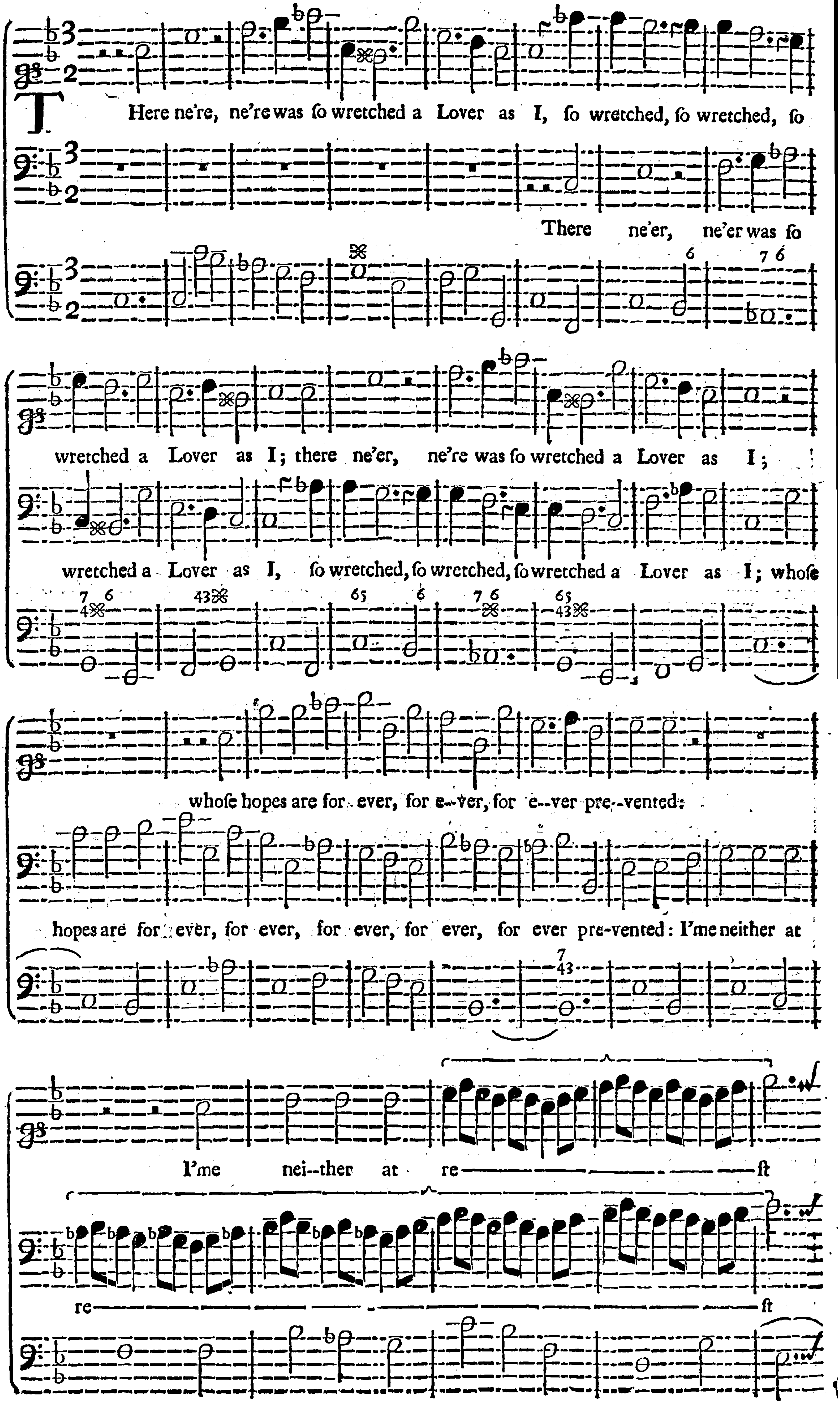

to ſpend our days. In Pleaſant, Pleaſant Sha——————des, in
to ſpend our days. In Pleaſant, Pleaſant, Pleaſant, in Pleaſant, Pleaſant,
6 43 7 6
Pleaſant, Pleaſant ſhades upon the Graſs at Night our ſelves we'll lay, our days in harmleſs
Pleaſant ſhades, up-on the Graſs at Night our ſelves we'll lay, our
6 6 43
ſports ſhall paſs, our days in harmleſs Sports, in harmleſs Sports ſhall paſs; thus
days in harmleſs Sports ſhall paſs, our days in harmleſs Sports ſhall paſs; thus
6
Time ſhall fli——————————de a—way.
Time ſhall fli——————————de a—way.
98 7 6 6

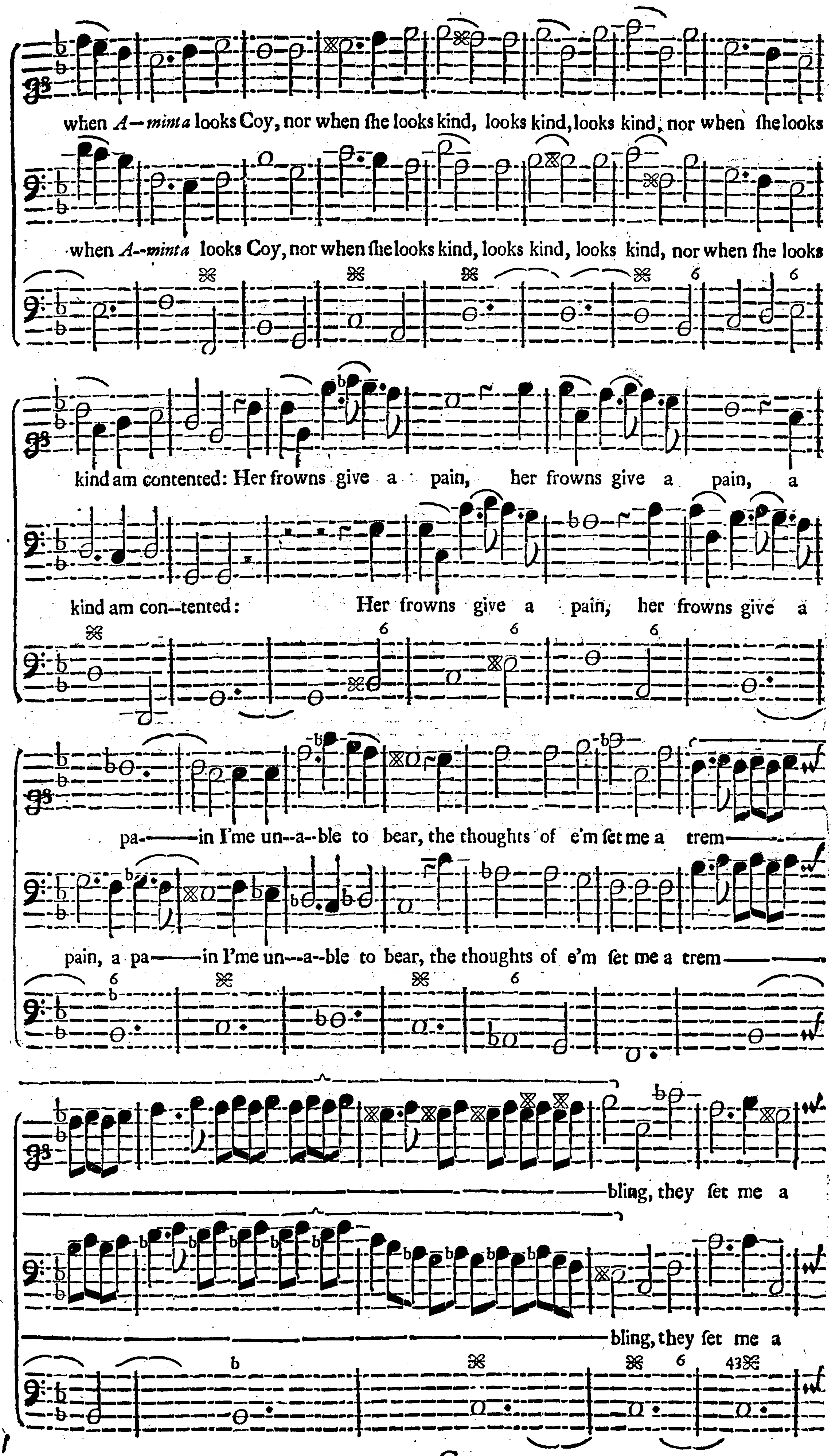
A Two Part SONG.

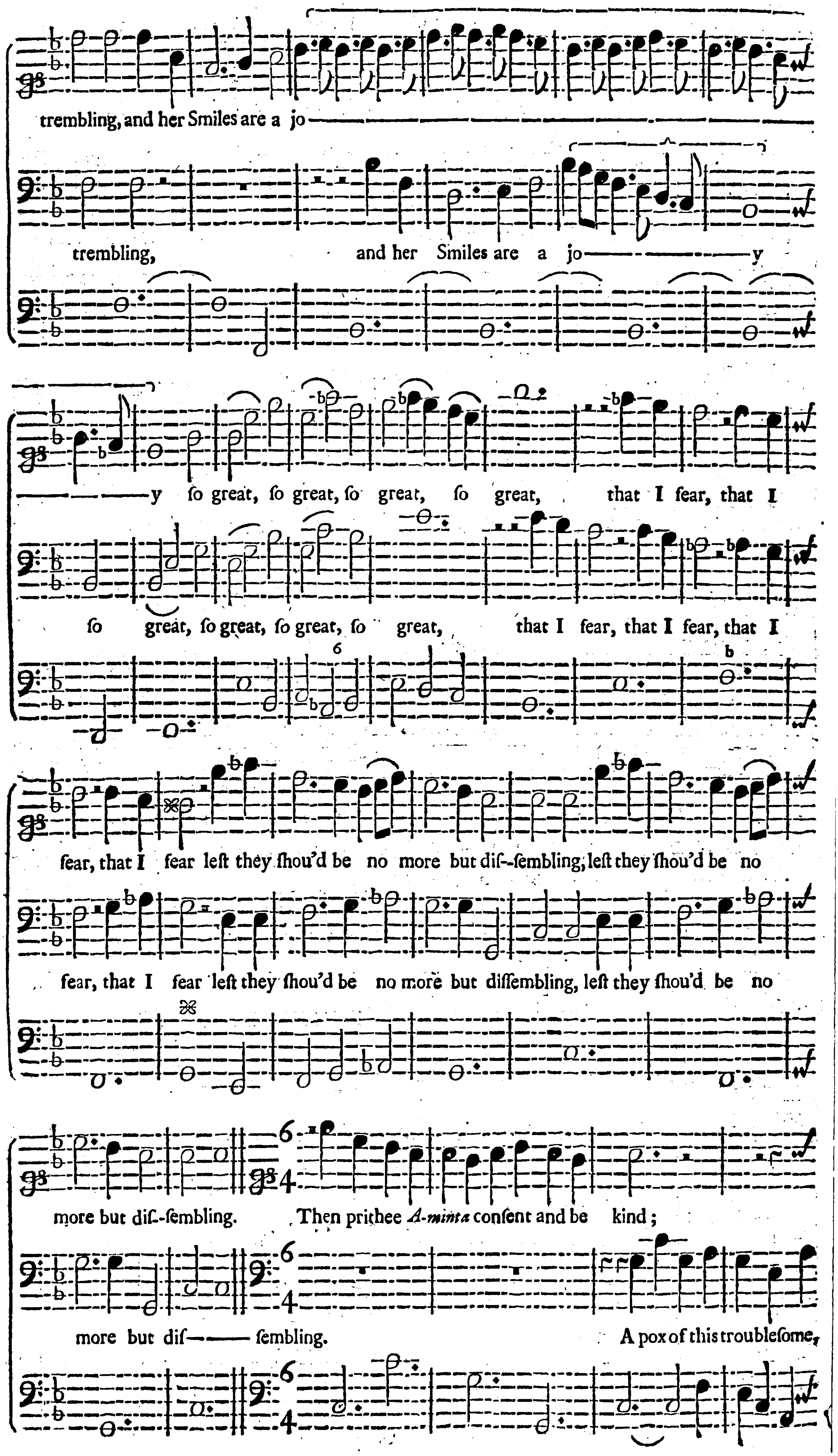

LOſt is my Quiet for e—ver, loſt is my Qui—et for e—ver, loſt
Loſt is my Quiet for e—ver, e—ver, loſt is my Quiet
for e—ver, for e———ver loſt; loſt is my Qui-et for e—ver, e-ver,
for e—ver, for e———ver, loſt is my Quiet for e—ver, for e—ver, e-ver,
loſt is Life's hap———pi—eſt part; loſt all, all, all my ten—der En—
loſt is Life's hap—pi—-eſt part; loſt all, all my ten—-der En—
——deavours to tou———————ch an in-ſen-ſi—ble
——deavours to tou———————ch an in-ſen—ſi—ble

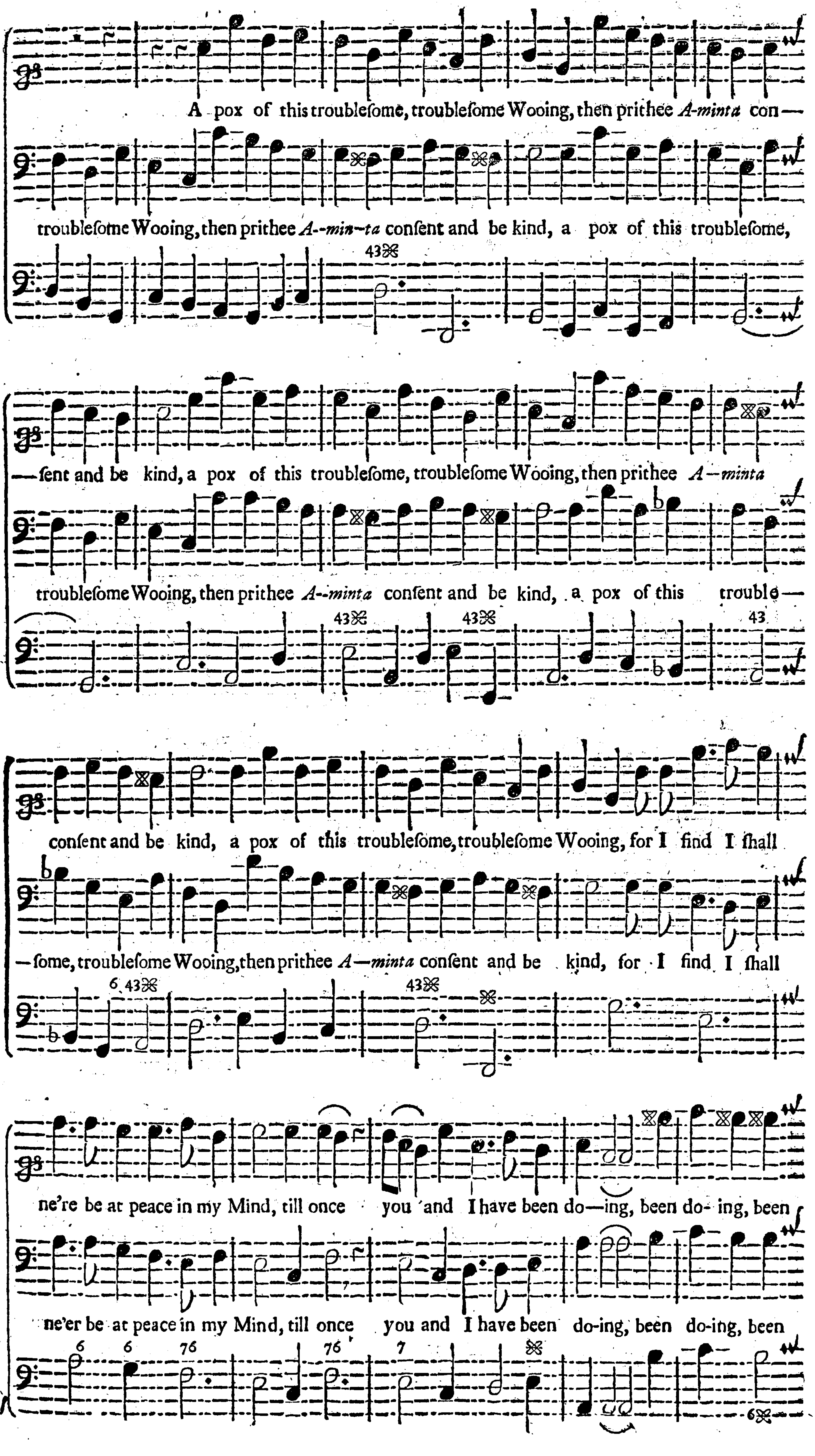

Heart. But tho' my De-ſpair is paſt curing, but tho' my De—
Heart. But tho' my De-ſpair is paſt curing, but
—ſpair, my De—ſpair is paſt curing, and much unde-ſerv'd is my Fate; I'le ſhow by a
tho' my De—ſpair is paſt curing, and much undeſerv'd is my Fate;
patient en——du——ring my Love, I'le ſhow by a patient en——du—ring
I'le ſhow by a patient en-during my Love is unmov'd, I'le ſhow by a patient
my Love is un——mov—'d, is unmov'd as her Hate.
en——du————ring my Love is unmov'd as her Hate.

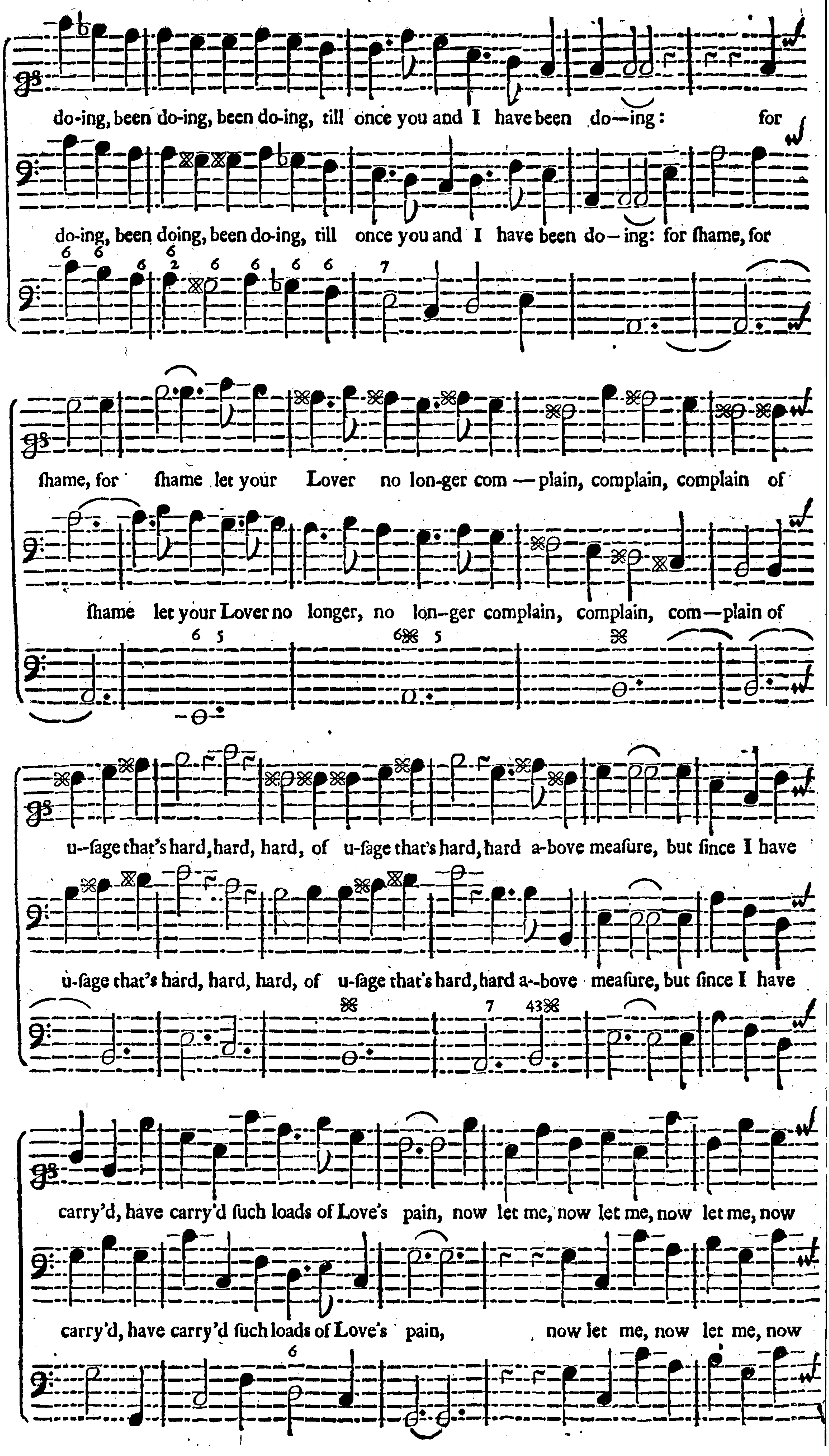
A Two Part SONG. The Words by Mr. *Congreve*.

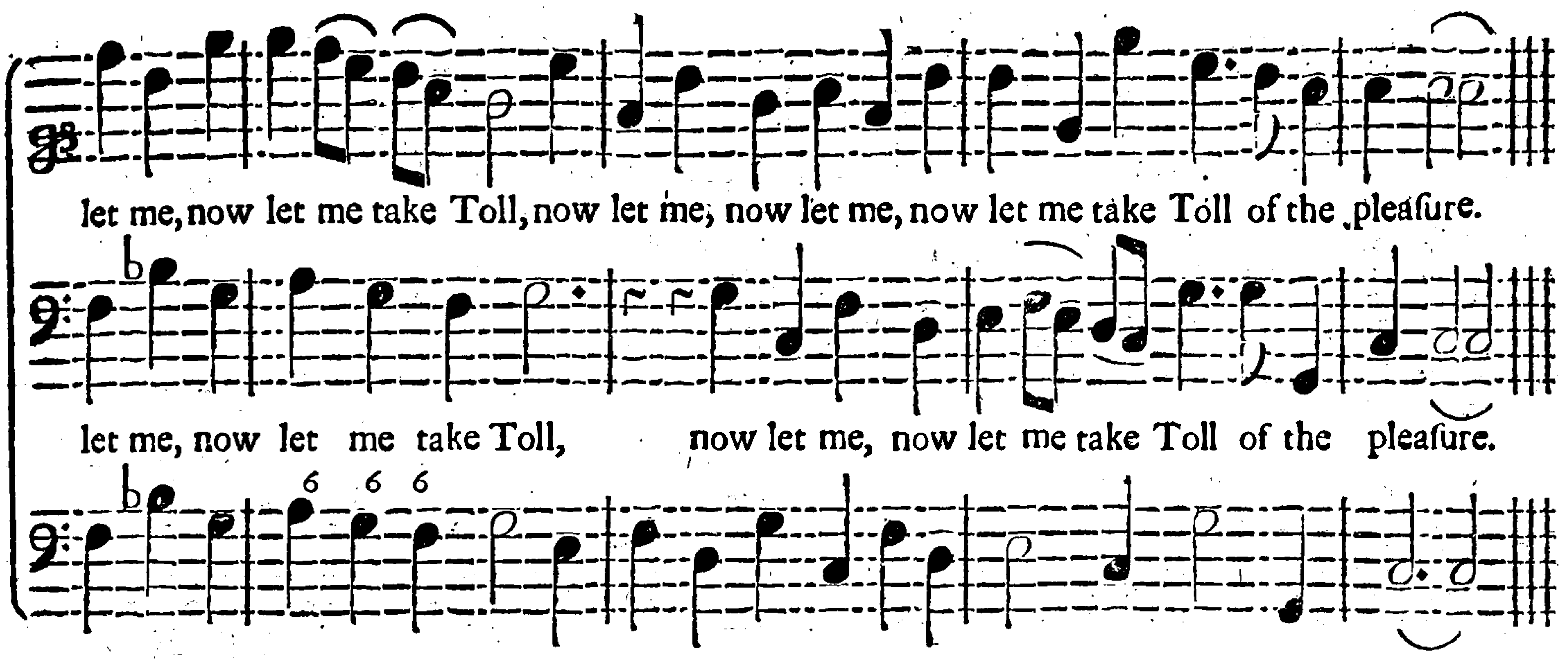

T Here ne're, ne're was ſo wretched a Lover as I, ſo wretched, ſo wretched, ſo
There ne'er, ne'er was ſo
6 7 6
wretched a Lover as I; there ne'er, ne're was ſo wretched a Lover as I;
wretched a Lover as I, ſo wretched, ſo wretched, ſo wretched a Lover as I; whoſe
7 6 4✕ 43✕ 65 6 7 6 ✕ 65 43✕
whoſe hopes are for ever, for e--ver, for e--ver pre--vented:
hopes are for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever, for ever pre-vented: I'me neither at
7 43
I'me nei--ther at re——ſt
re——ſt


when A—minta looks Coy, nor when ſhe looks kind, looks kind, looks kind, nor when ſhe looks
when A—minta looks Coy, nor when ſhe looks kind, looks kind, looks kind, nor when ſhe looks
kind am contented: Her frowns give a pain, her frowns give a pain, a
kind am con—tented: Her frowns give a pain, her frowns give a
pa——in I'me un—a—ble to bear, the thoughts of e'm ſet me a trem——
pain, a pa——in I'me un—a—ble to bear, the thoughts of e'm ſet me a trem——
——bling, they ſet me a
——bling, they ſet me a

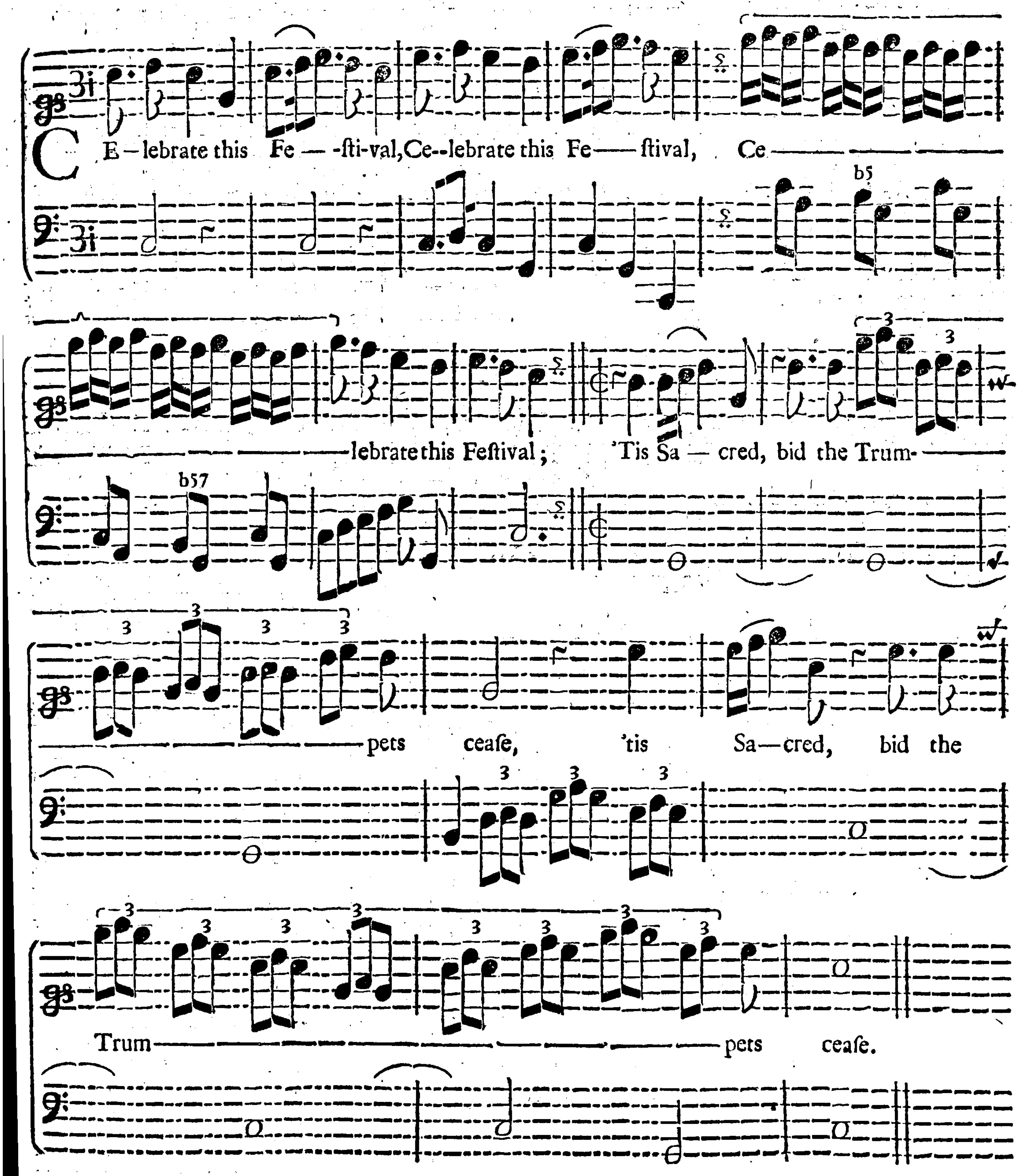

trembling, and her Smiles are a jo——————————
trembling, and her Smiles are a jo——————y
——————y ſo great, ſo great, ſo great, ſo great, that I fear, that I
ſo great, ſo great, ſo great, ſo great, that I fear, that I fear, that I
6
b
fear, that I fear leſt they ſhou'd be no more but diſ-ſembling, leſt they ſhou'd be no
fear, that I fear leſt they ſhou'd be no more but diſſembling, leſt they ſhou'd be no
more but diſ-ſembling. Then prithee A-minta conſent and be kind;
6
4
more but diſ—— ſembling. A pox of this troubleſome,
6
4

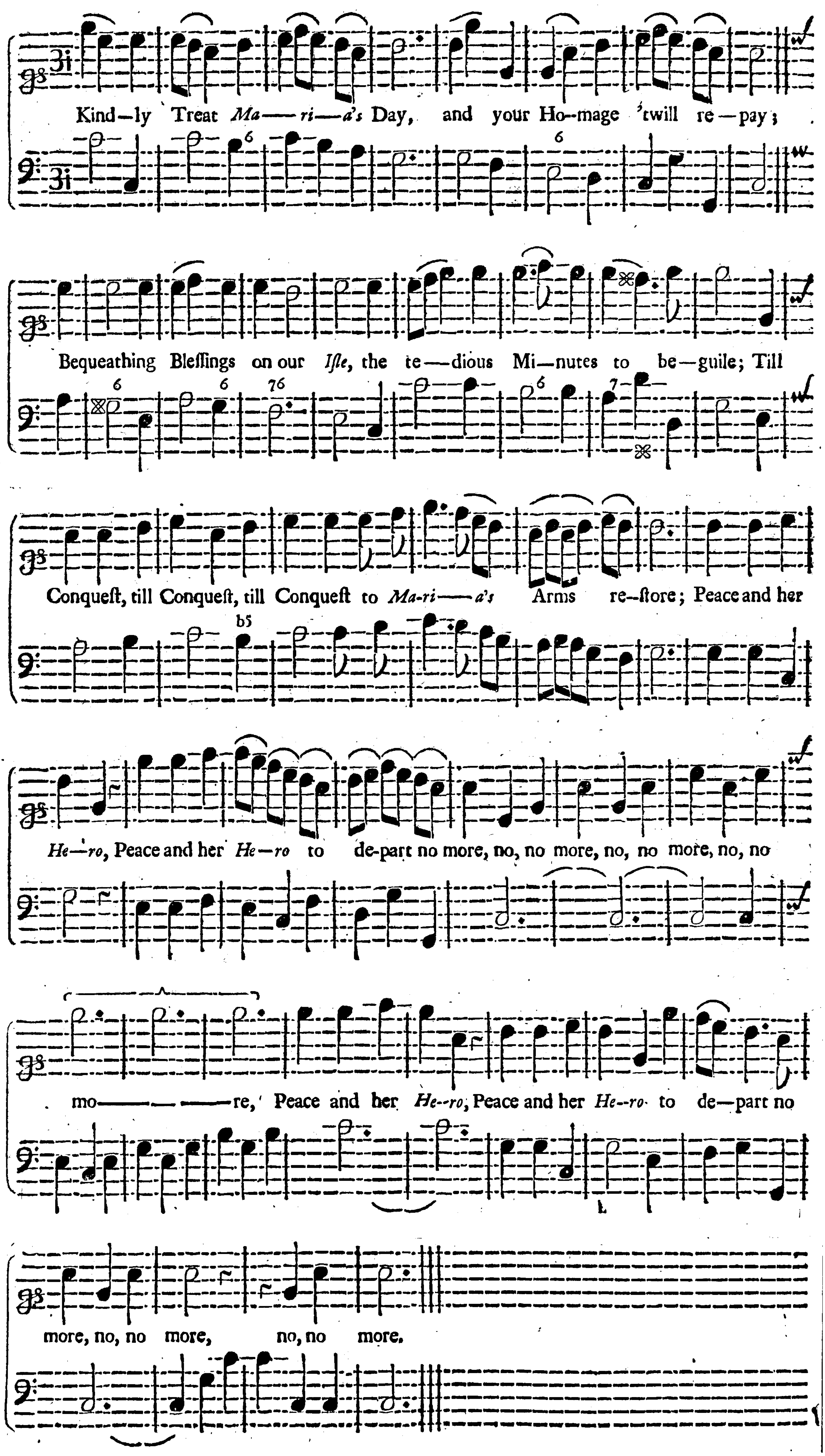

A pox of this troubleſome, troubleſome Wooing, then prithee *A-minta* con—
troubleſome Wooing, then prithee *A--min--ta* conſent and be kind, a pox of this troubleſome,
—ſent and be kind, a pox of this troubleſome, troubleſome Wooing, then prithee *A—minta*
troubleſome Wooing, then prithee *A--minta* conſent and be kind, a pox of this trouble—
conſent and be kind, a pox of this troubleſome, troubleſome Wooing, for I find I ſhall
—ſome, troubleſome Wooing, then prithee *A—minta* conſent and be kind, for I find I ſhall
ne're be at peace in my Mind, till once you and I have been do—ing, been do- ing, been
ne'er be at peace in my Mind, till once you and I have been do-ing, been do-ing, been


do-ing, been do-ing, been do-ing, till once you and I have been do—ing: for
do-ing, been doing, been do-ing, till once you and I have been do—ing: for ſhame, for
6 6 6 6 2 6 6 6 6 7
ſhame, for ſhame let your Lover no lon-ger com—plain, complain, complain of
ſhame let your Lover no longer, no lon-ger complain, complain, com—plain of
6 5 6 5
u-ſage that's hard, hard, hard, of u-ſage that's hard, hard a-bove meaſure, but ſince I have
u-ſage that's hard, hard, hard, of u-ſage that's hard, hard a-bove meaſure, but ſince I have
7 43
carry'd, have carry'd ſuch loads of Love's pain, now let me, now let me, now let me, now
carry'd, have carry'd ſuch loads of Love's pain, now let me, now let me, now
6

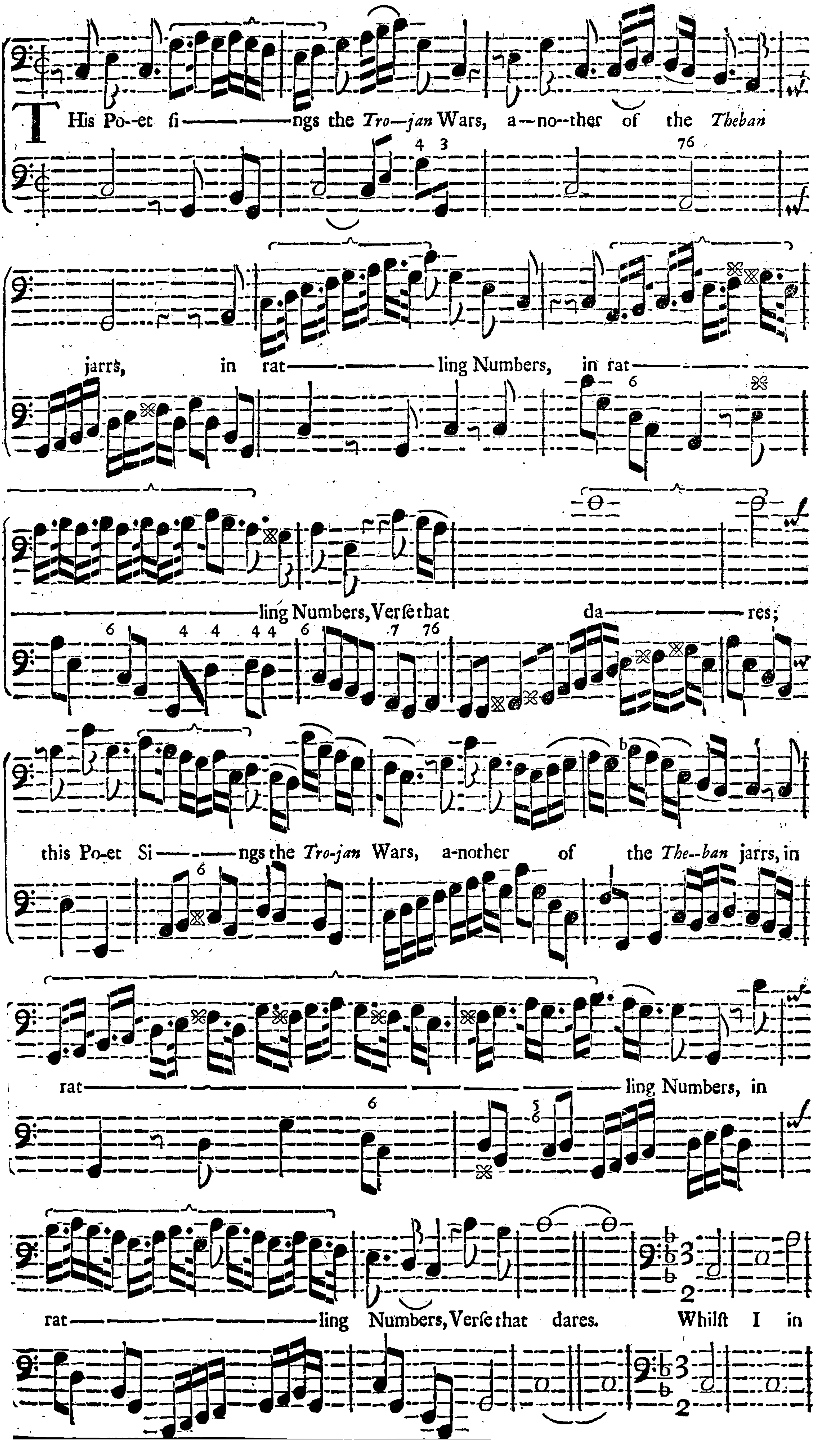

let me, now let me take Toll, now let me, now let me, now let me take Toll of the pleaſure.
let me, now let me take Toll, now let me, now let me take Toll of the pleaſure.
6 6 6

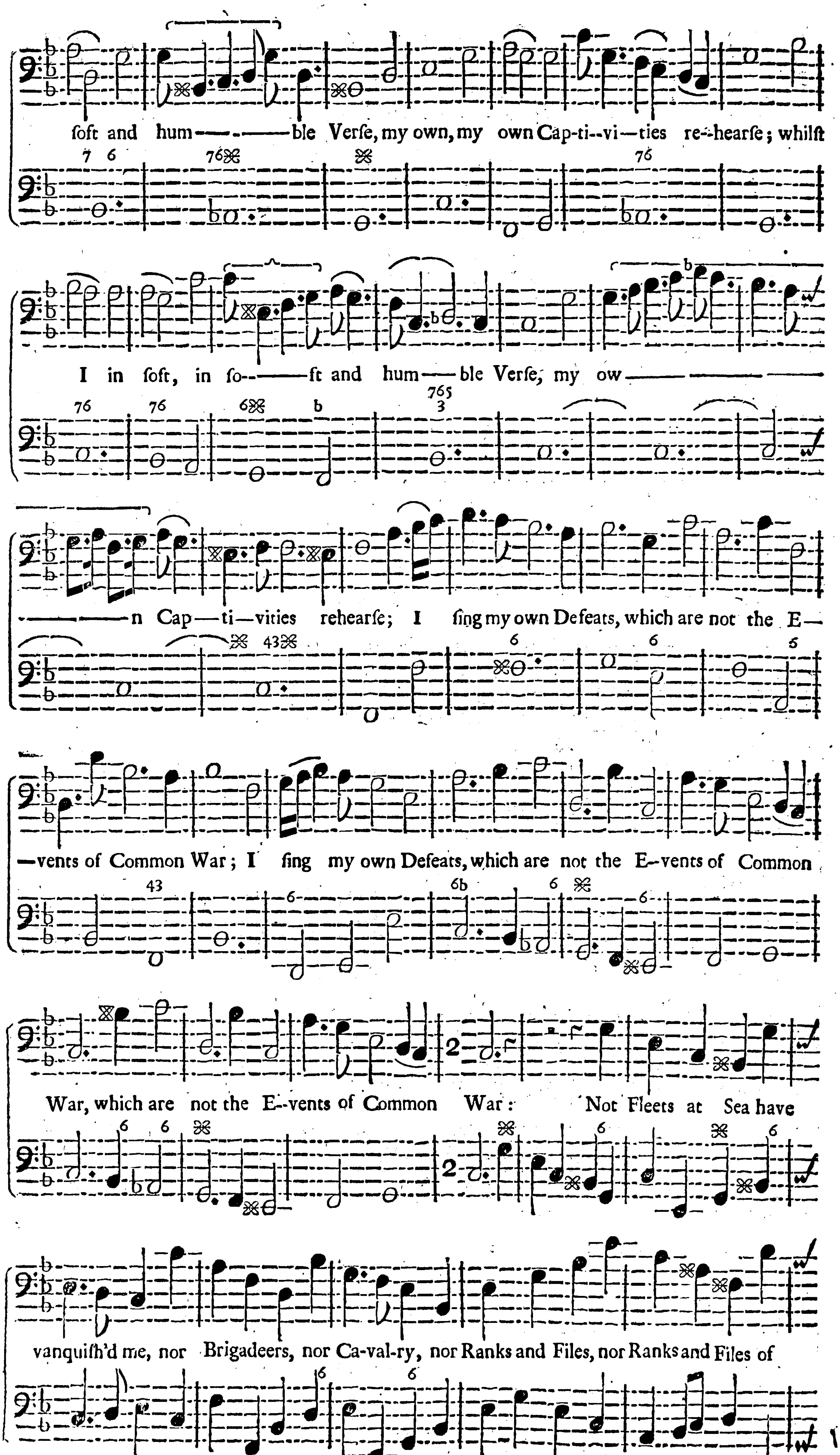
A SONG Sung before the Queen on Her Birth Day.

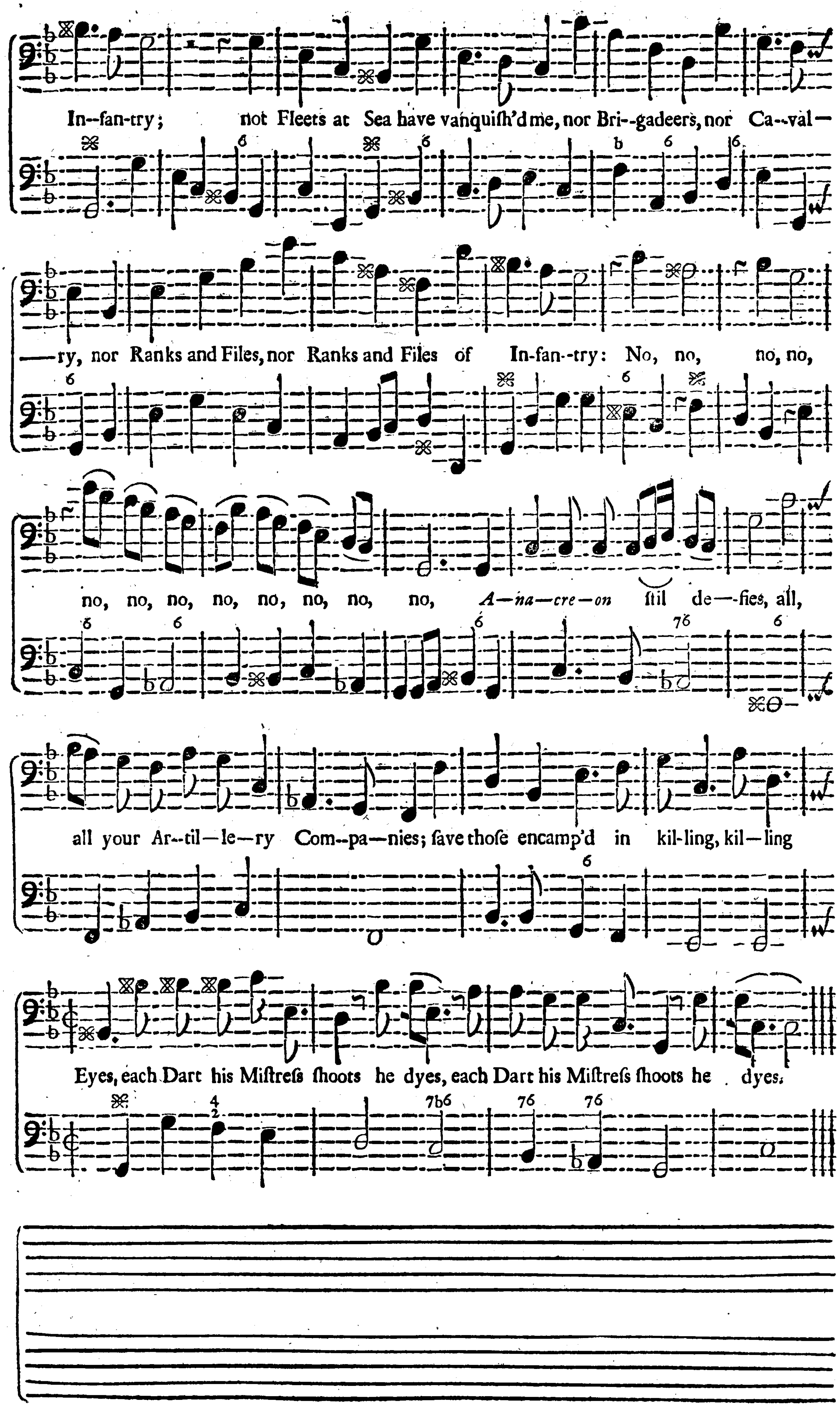

CElebrate this Feſtival, Celebrate this Feſtival, Ce——lebrate this Feſtival; 'Tis Sacred, bid the Trum——pets ceaſe, 'tis Sacred, bid the Trum——pets ceaſe.
b5
b57
3


Kind—ly Treat Ma——ri——a's Day, and your Ho–mage 'twill re—pay;
Bequeathing Bleſſings on our Iſle, the te—dious Mi—nutes to be—guile; Till
Conqueſt, till Conqueſt, till Conqueſt to Ma-ri——a's Arms re–ſtore; Peace and her
He—ro, Peace and her He—ro to de-part no more, no, no more, no, no more, no, no
mo————re, Peace and her He–ro, Peace and her He–ro to de—part no
more, no, no more, no, no more.

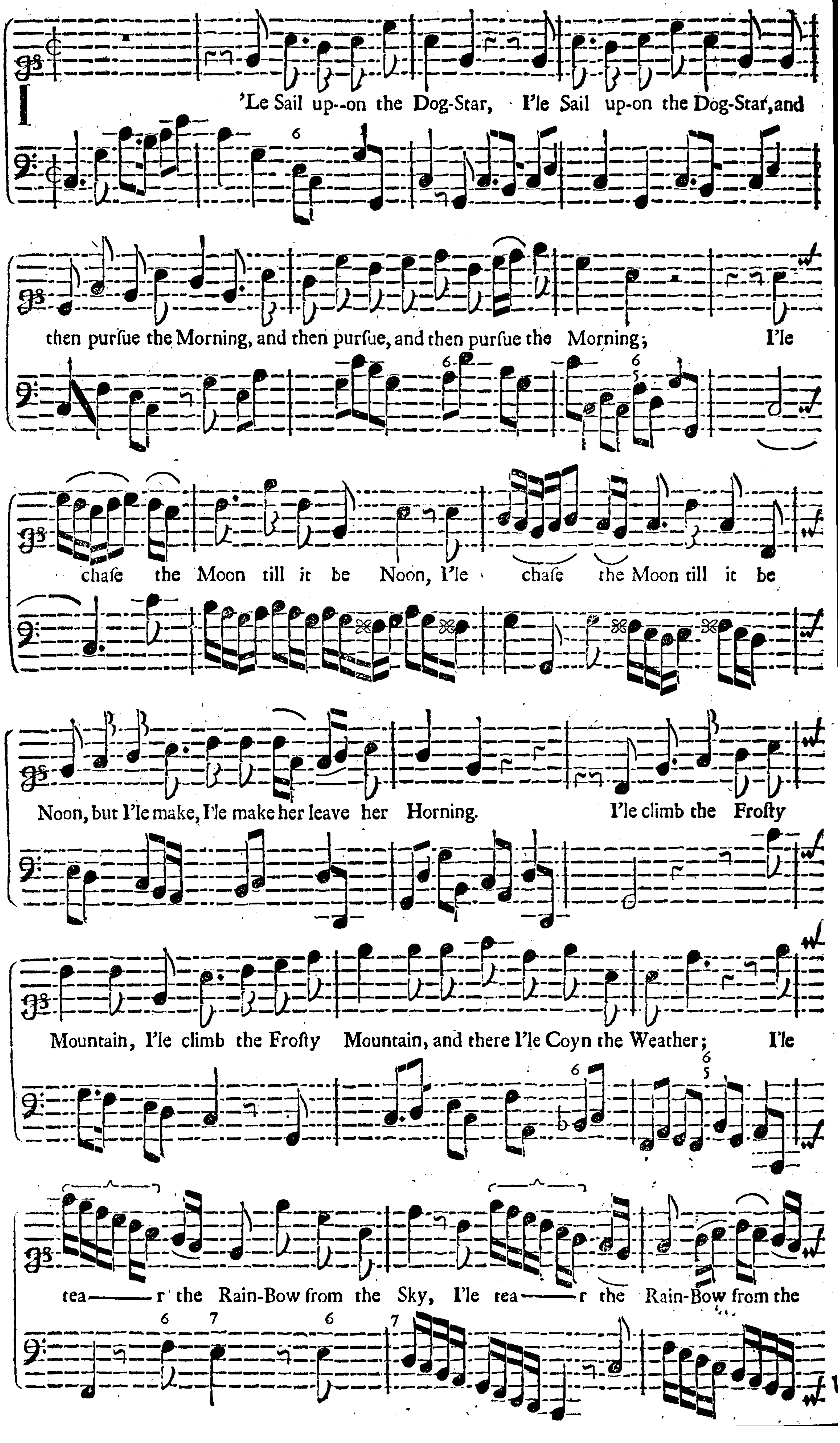
ANACREON'S Defeat.

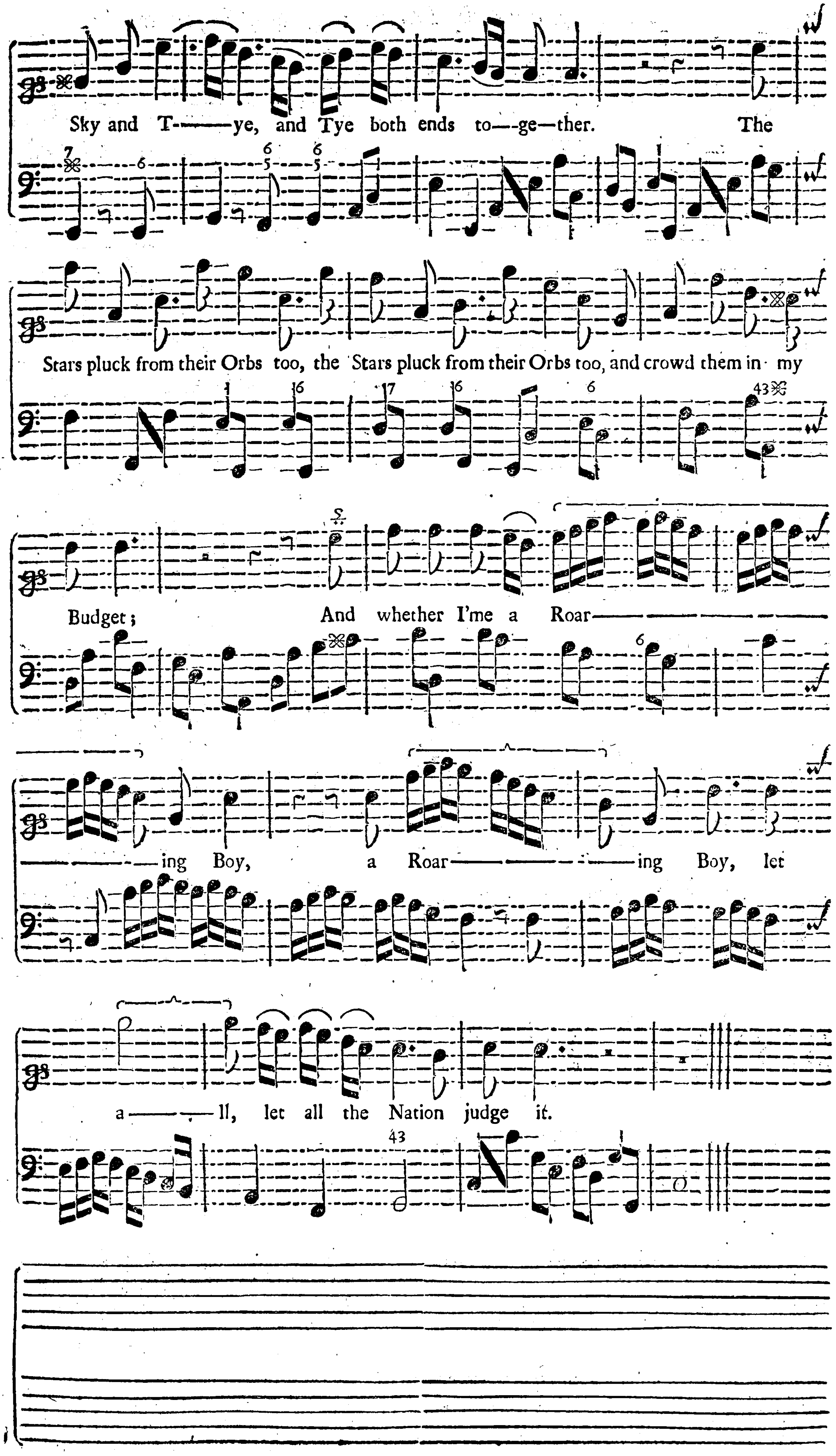

THis Po--et ſi———ngs the Tro—jan Wars, a—no--ther of the Theban
jarrs, in rat———ling Numbers, in rat———
———ling Numbers, Verſe that da———res;
this Po-et Si———ngs the Tro-jan Wars, a-nother of the The--ban jarrs, in
rat———ling Numbers, in
rat———ling Numbers, Verſe that dares. Whilſt I in


ſoft and hum———ble Verſe, my own, my own Cap-ti--vi—ties re--hearſe; whilſt
I in ſoft, in ſo———ft and hum——ble Verſe, my ow———————
———n Cap—ti—vities rehearſe; I ſing my own Defeats, which are not the E—
—vents of Common War; I ſing my own Defeats, which are not the E--vents of Common
War, which are not the E--vents of Common War: Not Fleets at Sea have
vanquiſh'd me, nor Brigadeers, nor Ca-val-ry, nor Ranks and Files, nor Ranks and Files of

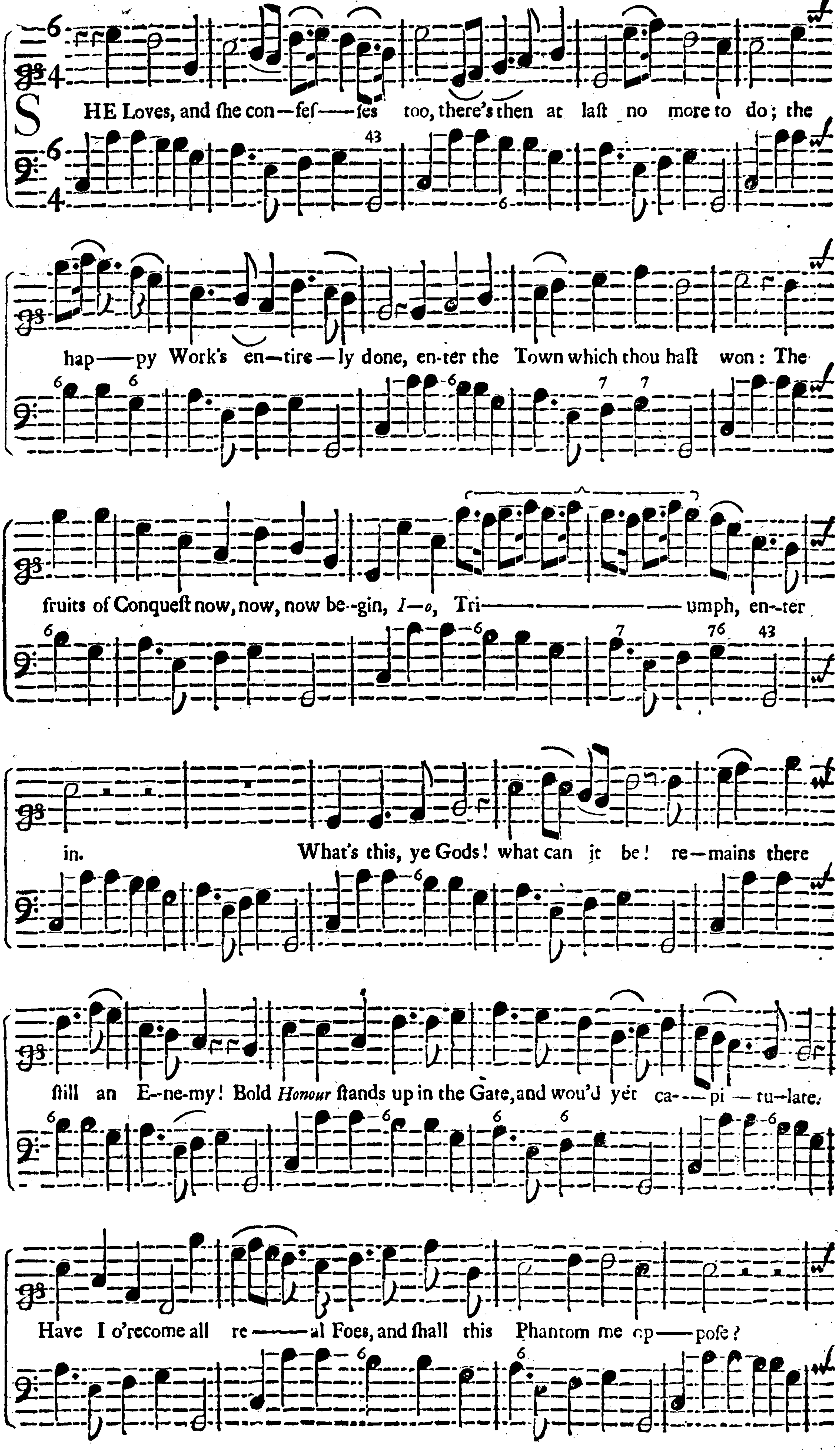

In--fan-try; not Fleets at Sea have vanquiſh'd me, nor Bri--gadeers, nor Ca--val—
—ry, nor Ranks and Files, nor Ranks and Files of In-fan--try: No, no, no, no,
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, *A—na—cre—on* ſtil de—-fies, all,
all your Ar--til—le—ry Com--pa—nies; ſave thoſe encamp'd in kil-ling, kil—ling
Eyes, each Dart his Miſtreſs ſhoots he dyes, each Dart his Miſtreſs ſhoots he dyes.

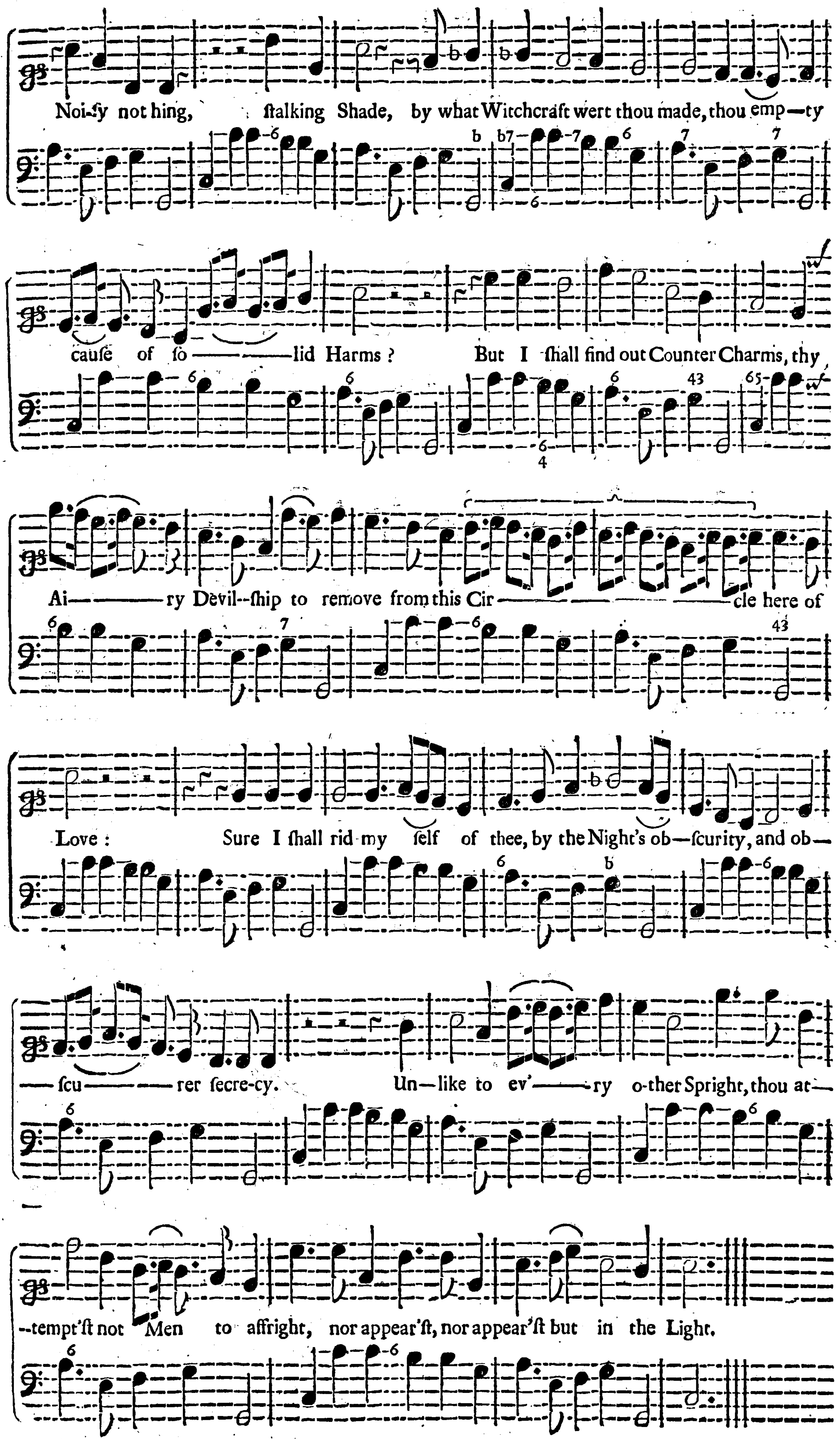
A SONG in the 4*th.* Act of the *Fool's Preferment.*


'Le Sail up--on the Dog-Star, I'le Sail up-on the Dog-Star, and
then purſue the Morning, and then purſue, and then purſue the Morning; I'le
chaſe the Moon till it be Noon, I'le chaſe the Moon till it be
Noon, but I'le make, I'le make her leave her Horning. I'le climb the Froſty
Mountain, I'le climb the Froſty Mountain, and there I'le Coyn the Weather; I'le
tea——r the Rain-Bow from the Sky, I'le tea——r the Rain-Bow from the
6
6 7 6 7
6 5
6
6 5

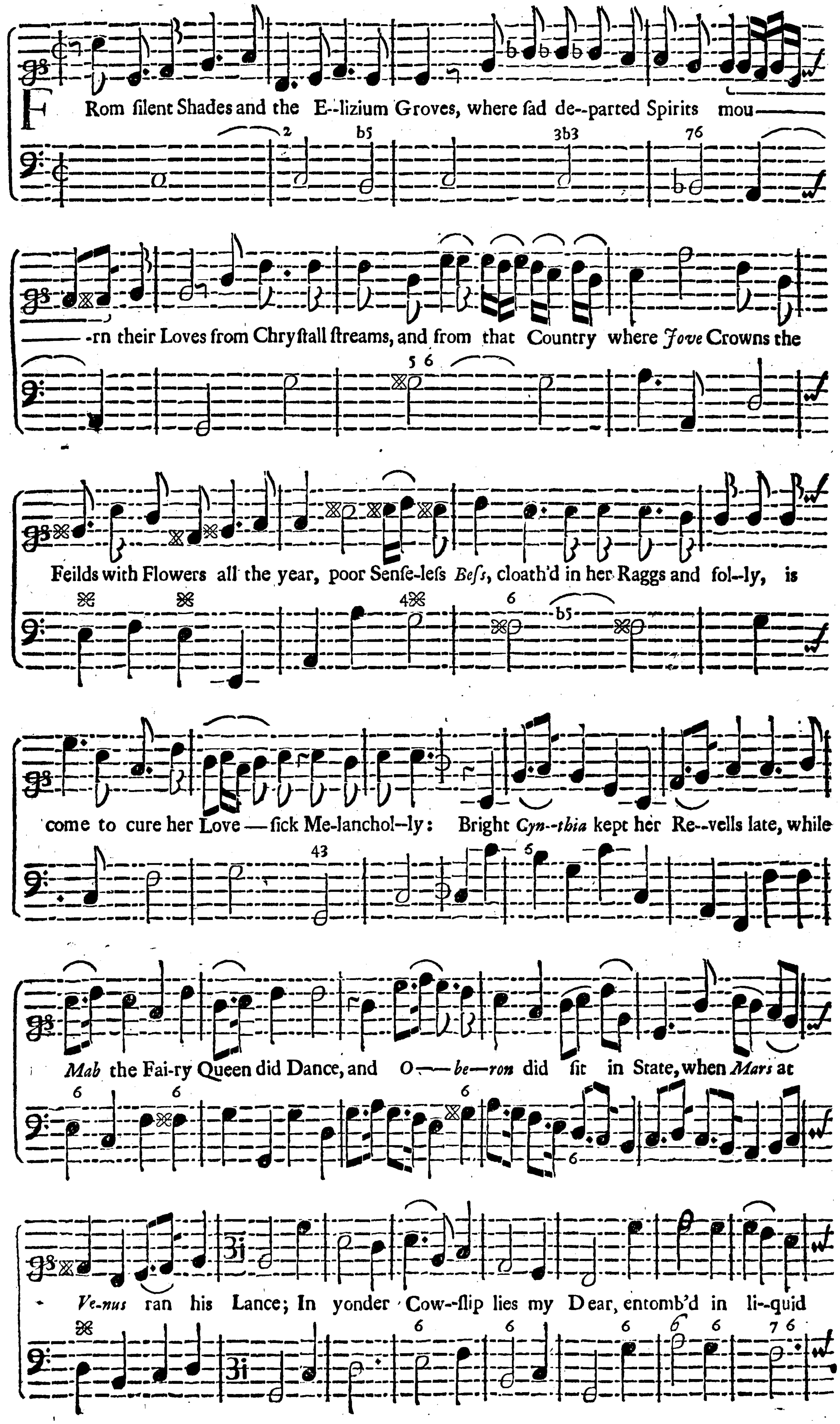

Sky and T——ye, and Tye both ends to—ge—ther. The
Stars pluck from their Orbs too, the Stars pluck from their Orbs too, and crowd them in my
Budget; And whether I'me a Roar——————
——————ing Boy, a Roar——————ing Boy, let
a———ll, let all the Nation judge it.

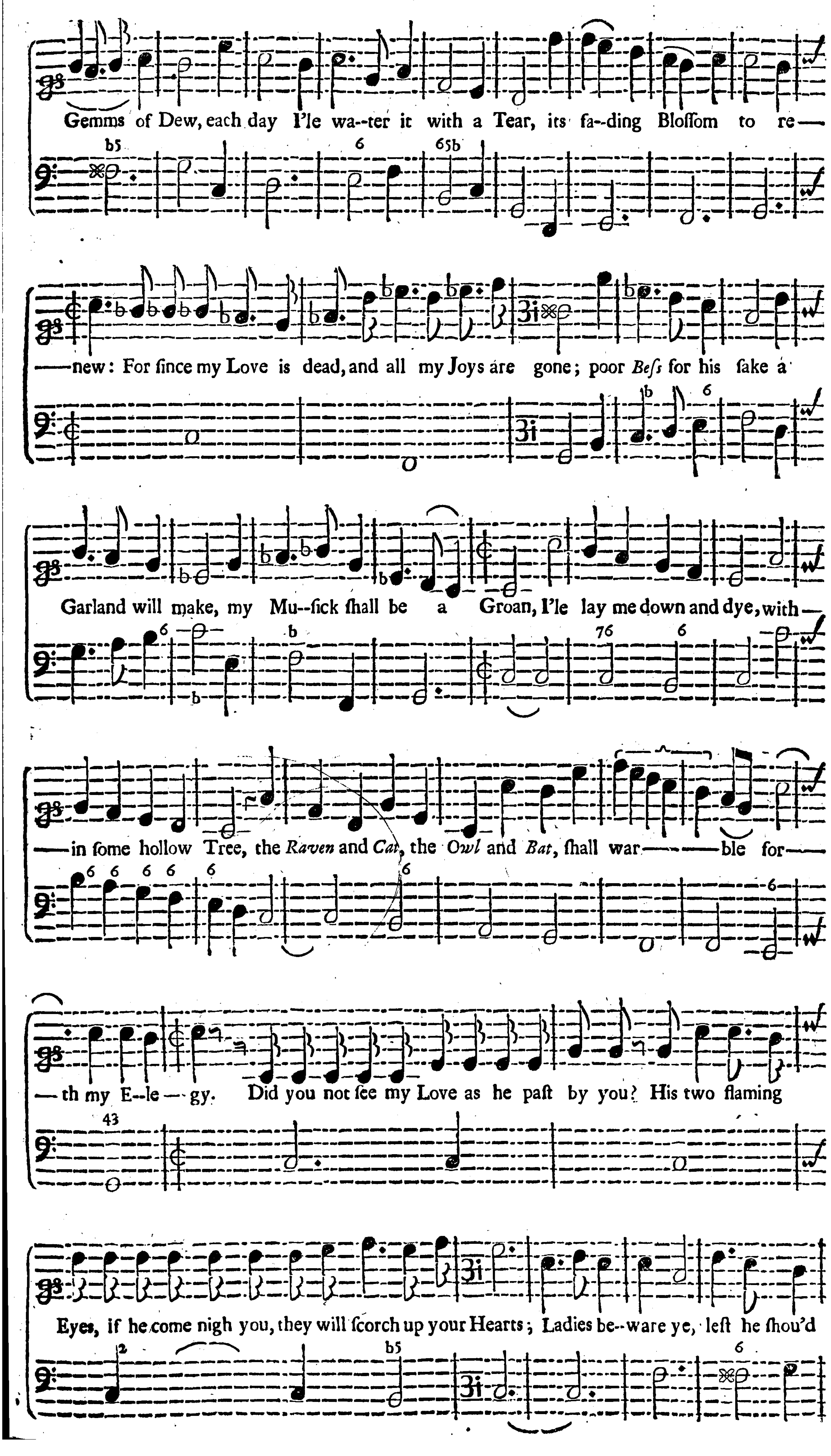
A SONG upon a Ground.

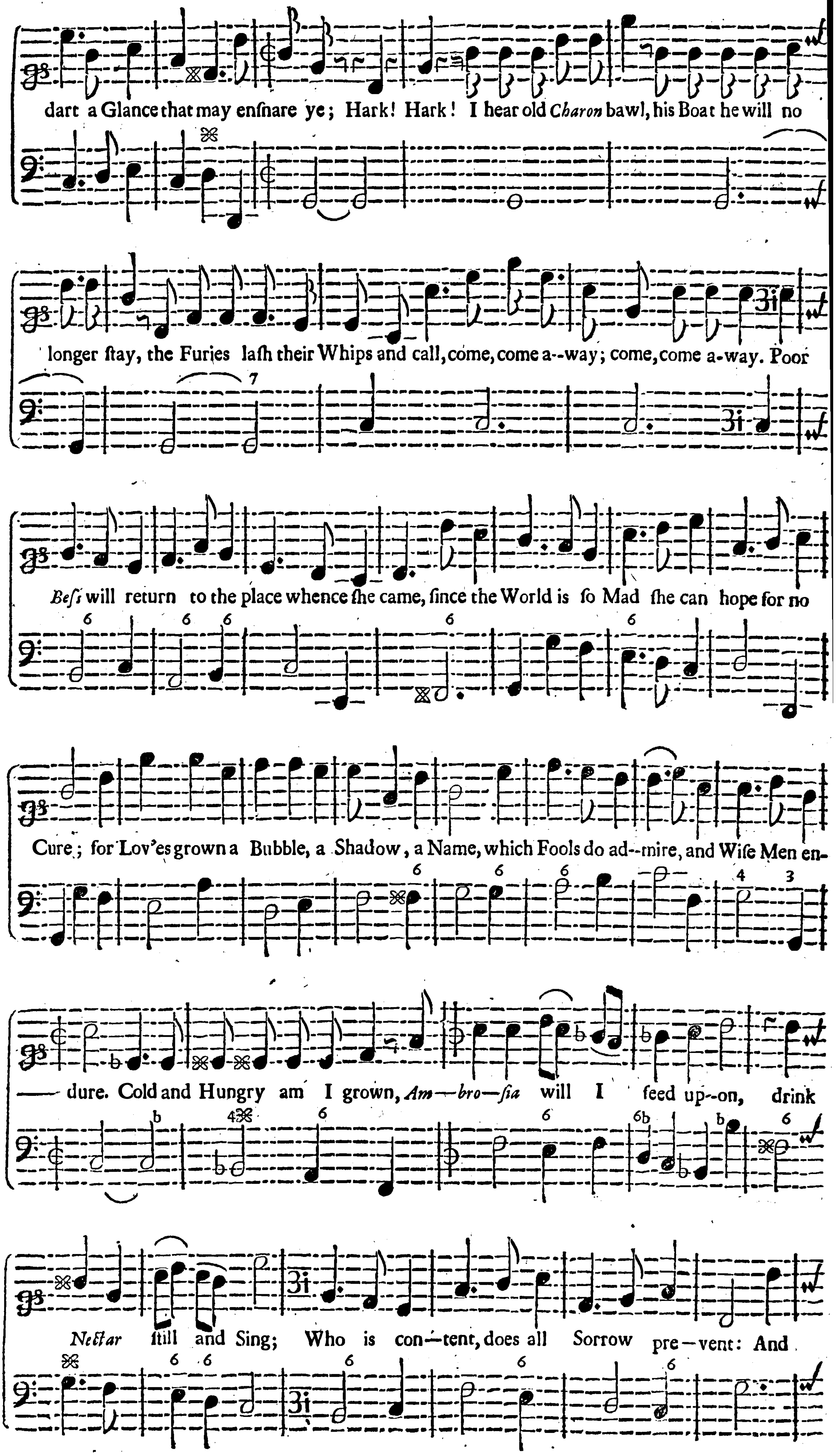

SHE Loves, and ſhe con—feſ——ſes too, there's then at laſt no more to do; the
hap——py Work's en—tire—ly done, en-ter the Town which thou halſt won: The
fruits of Conqueſt now, now, now be-gin, I—o, Tri——————umph, en-ter
in. What's this, ye Gods! what can it be! re—mains there
ſtill an E-ne-my! Bold Honour ſtands up in the Gate, and wou'd yet ca-—pi — tu-late;
Have I o'recome all re——al Foes, and ſhall this Phantom me op——poſe?

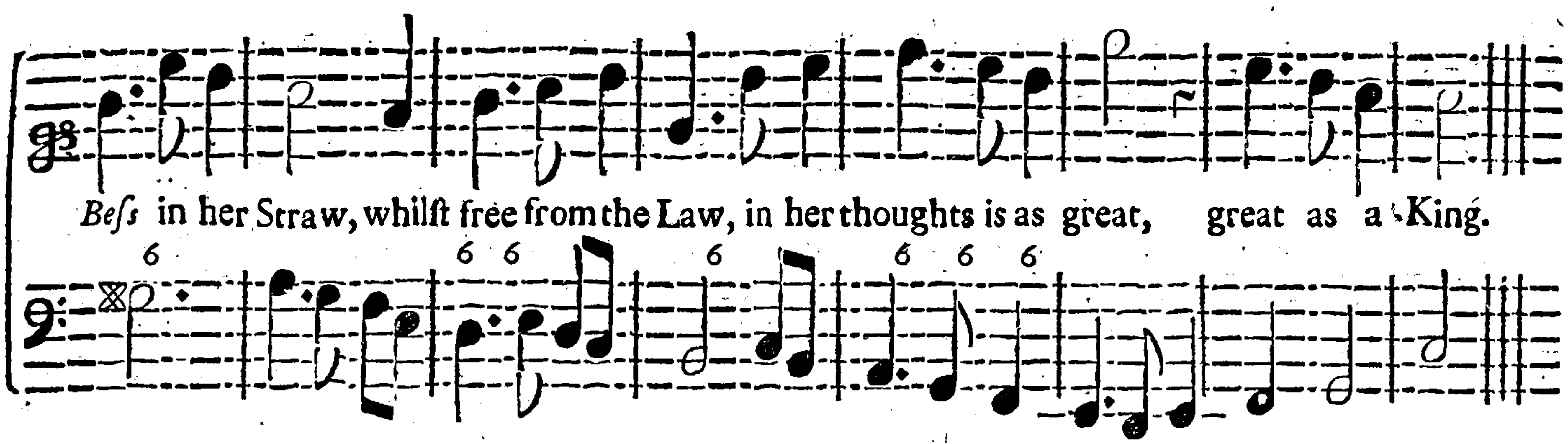

Noi-ſy not hing, ſtalking Shade, by what Witchcraft wert thou made, thou emp—ty
cauſe of ſo———lid Harms? But I ſhall find out Counter Charms, thy
Ai———ry Devil-ſhip to remove from this Cir————cle here of
Love: Sure I ſhall rid my ſelf of thee, by the Night's ob—ſcurity, and ob—
—ſcu———rer ſecre-cy. Un—like to ev'——ry o-ther Spright, thou at—
-tempt'ſt not Men to affright, nor appear'ſt, nor appear'ſt but in the Light.

BESS of BEDLAM.

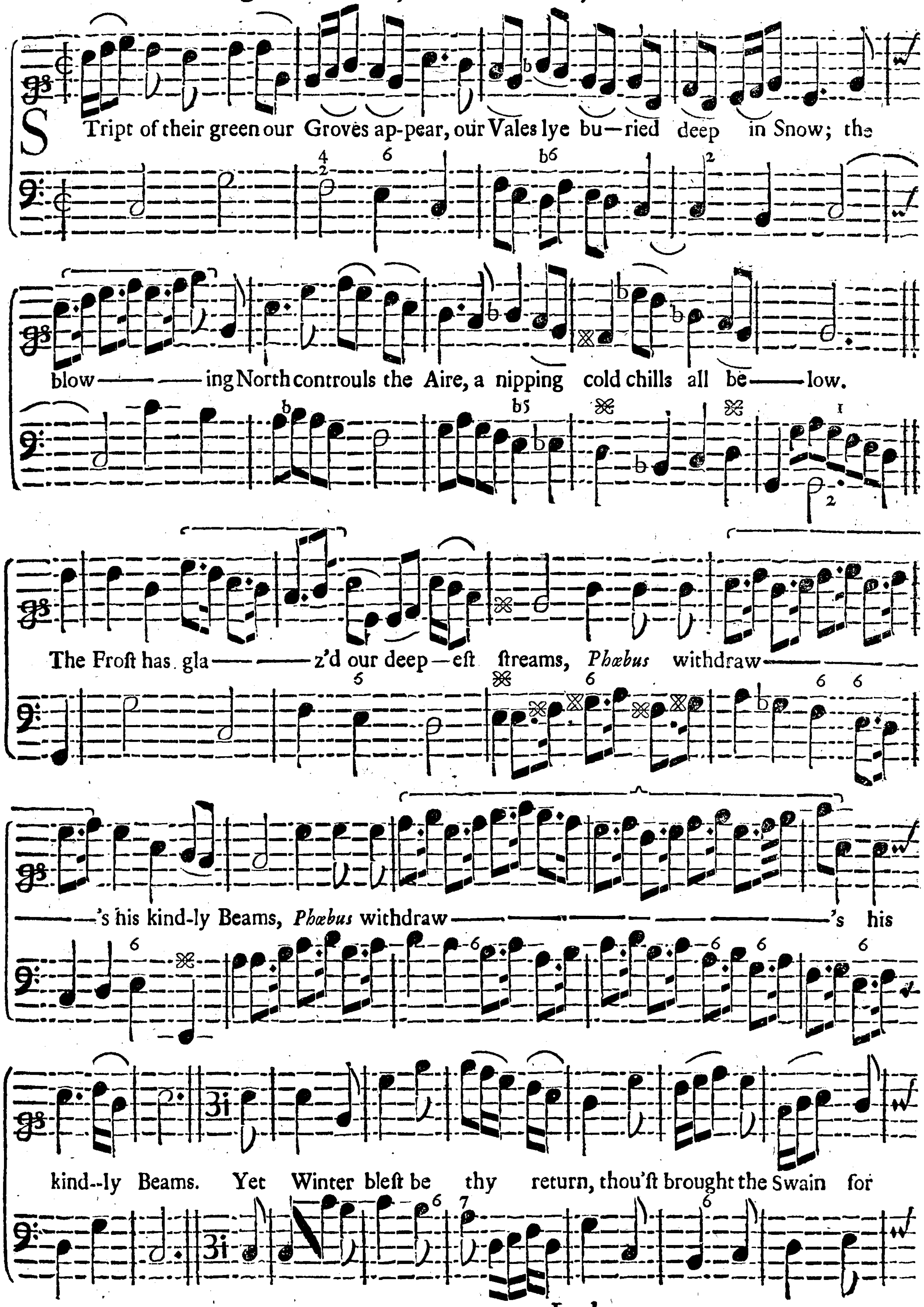

F Rom ſilent Shades and the E--lizium Groves, where ſad de--parted Spirits mou—
-rn their Loves from Chryſtall ſtreams, and from that Country where *Jove* Crowns the
Feilds with Flowers all the year, poor Senſe-leſs *Beſs*, cloath'd in her Raggs and fol--ly, is
come to cure her Love—ſick Me-lanchol--ly: Bright *Cyn--thia* kept her Re--vells late, while
Mab the Fai-ry Queen did Dance, and *O——be—ron* did ſit in State, when *Mars* at
Ve-nus ran his Lance; In yonder Cow--ſlip lies my Dear, entomb'd in li--quid

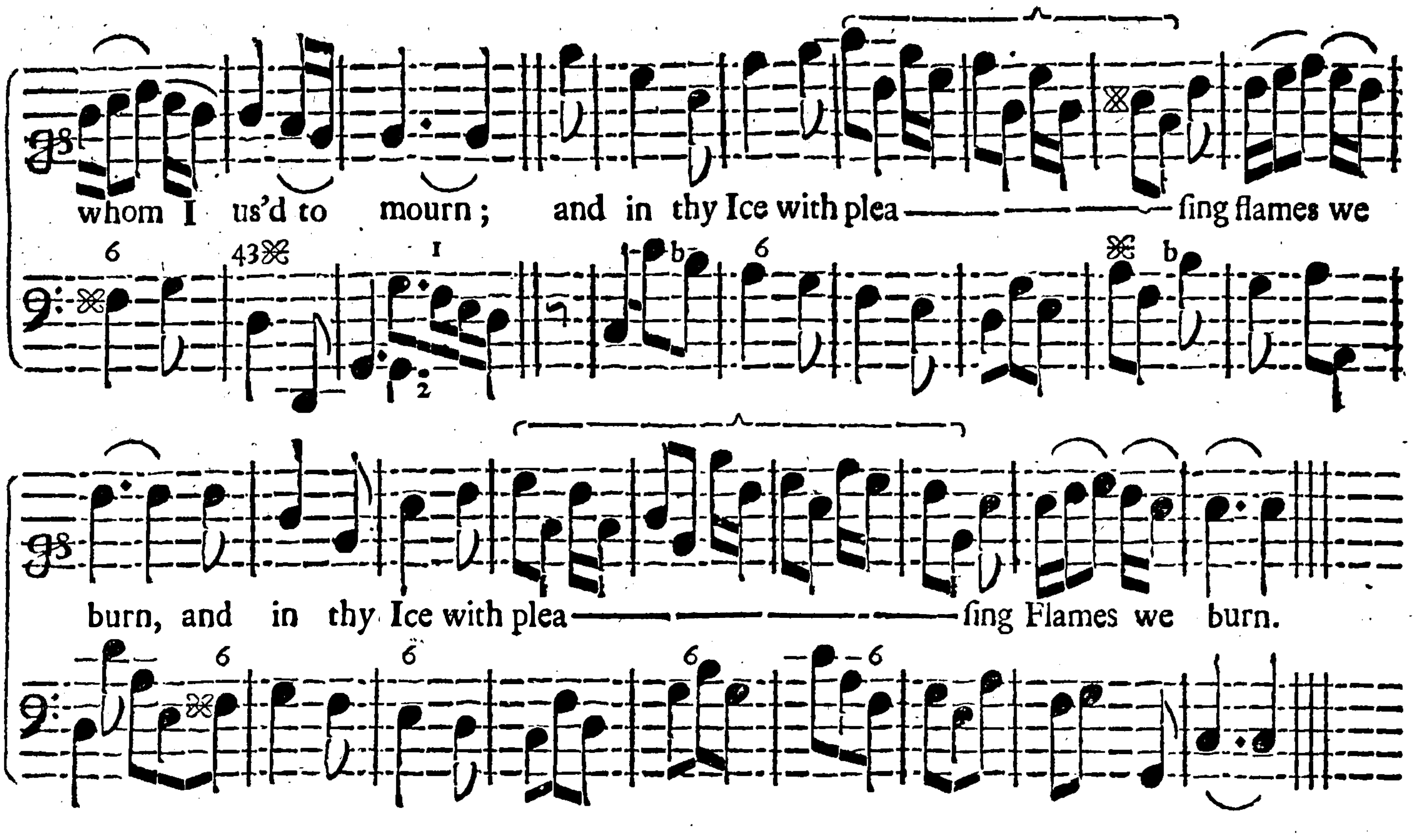

Gemms of Dew, each day I'le wa--ter it with a Tear, its fa--ding Bloſſom to re—
—new: For ſince my Love is dead, and all my Joys are gone; poor *Beſs* for his ſake a
Garland will make, my Mu--ſick ſhall be a Groan, I'le lay me down and dye, with—
—in ſome hollow Tree, the *Raven* and *Cat*, the *Owl* and *Bat*, ſhall war——ble for—
—th my E--le—gy. Did you not ſee my Love as he paſt by you? His two flaming
Eyes, if he come nigh you, they will ſcorch up your Hearts; Ladies be--ware ye, leſt he ſhou'd


dart a Glance that may enſnare ye; Hark! Hark! I hear old *Charon* bawl, his Boat he will no
longer ſtay, the Furies laſh their Whips and call, come, come a--way; come, come a-way. Poor
Beſs will return to the place whence ſhe came, ſince the World is ſo Mad ſhe can hope for no
Cure; for Lov'es grown a Bubble, a Shadow, a Name, which Fools do ad--mire, and Wiſe Men en-
—— dure. Cold and Hungry am I grown, *Am—bro—ſia* will I feed up--on, drink
Nectar ſtill and Sing; Who is con—tent, does all Sorrow pre—vent: And

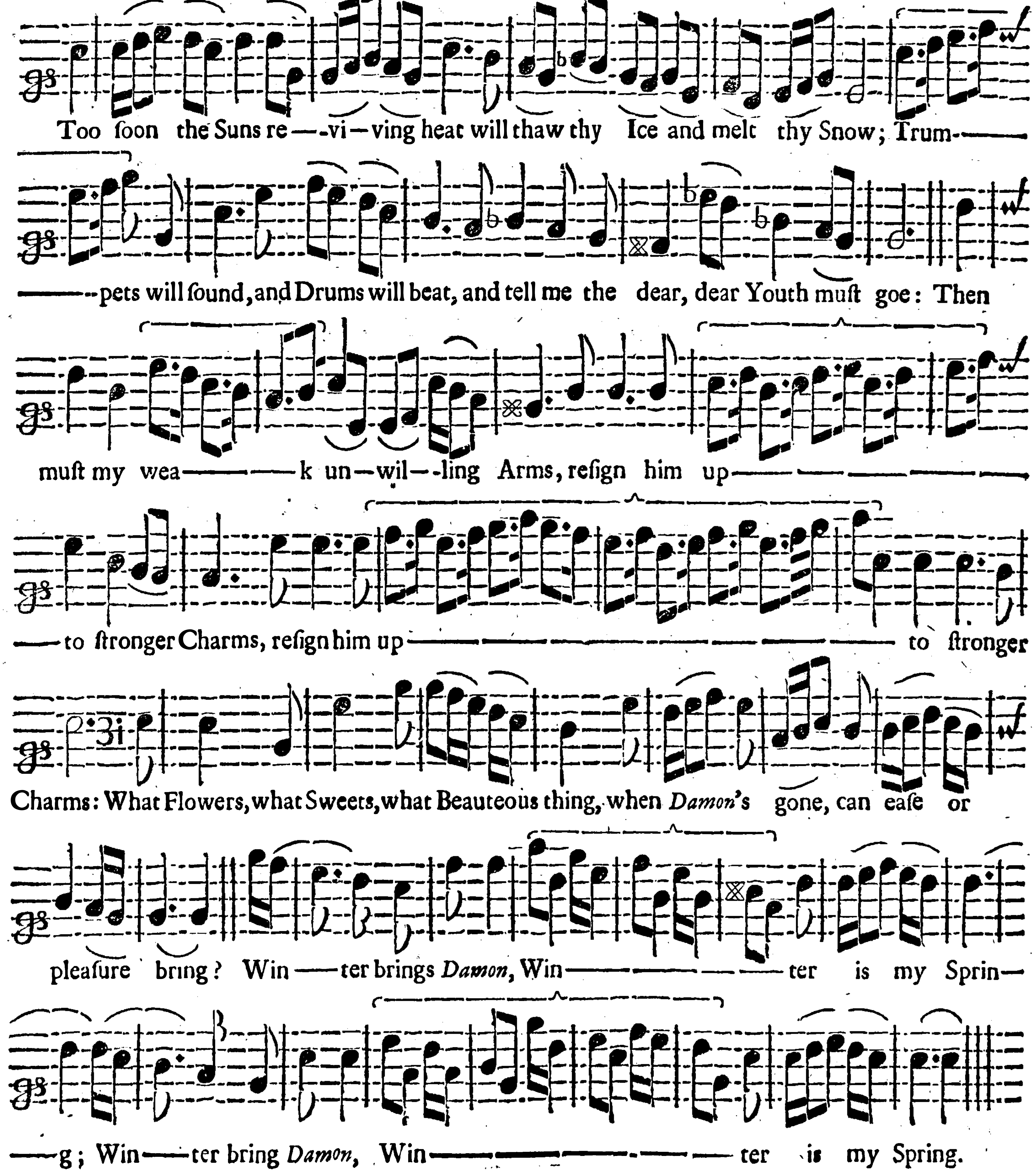

Beſs in her Straw, whilſt free from the Law, in her thoughts is as great, great as a King.

A ſingle SONG, the Words by Mr. *Motteux*.

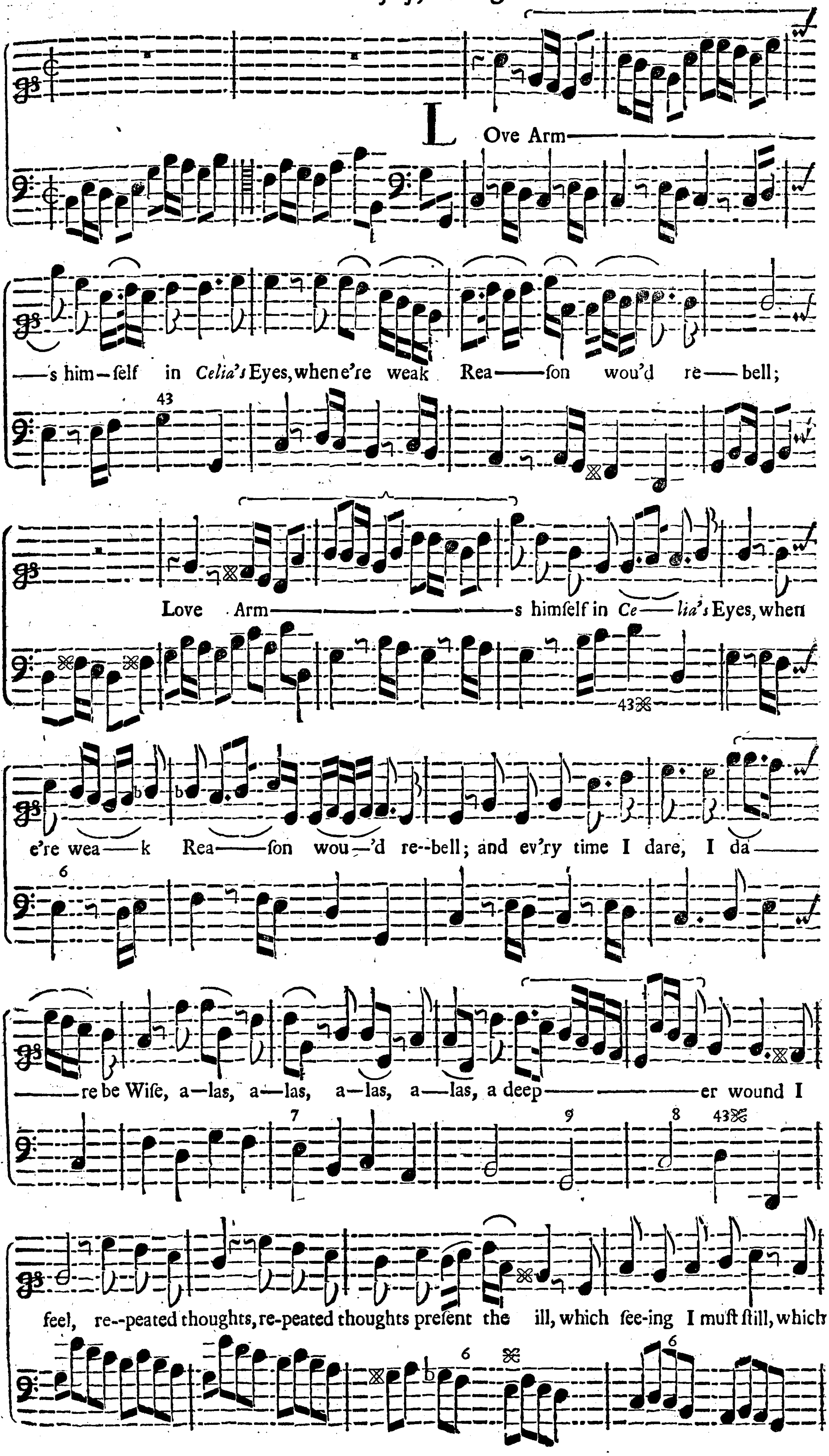

STript of their green our Groves ap-pear, our Vales lye bu—ried deep in Snow; the
blow———ing North controuls the Aire, a nipping cold chills all be——low.
The Froſt has gla———z'd our deep—eſt ſtreams, *Phœbus* withdraw———
———'s his kind-ly Beams, *Phœbus* withdraw————————'s his
kind--ly Beams. Yet Winter bleſt be thy return, thou'ſt brought the Swain for

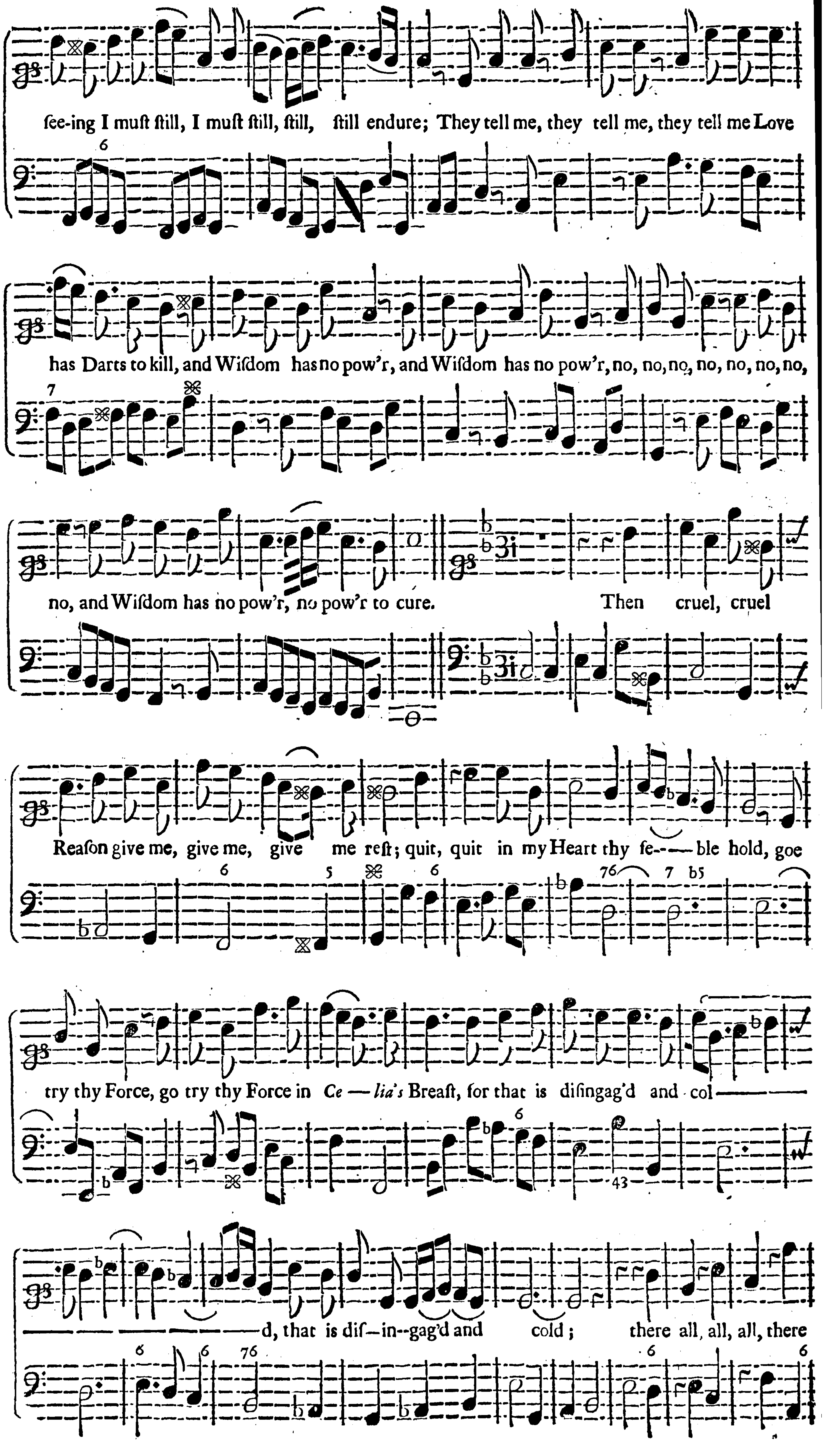

whom I us'd to mourn; and in thy Ice with plea——————ſing flames we
6 43✱ 1 b 6 ✱ b 2
burn, and in thy Ice with plea——————ſing Flames we burn.
6 6 6 6

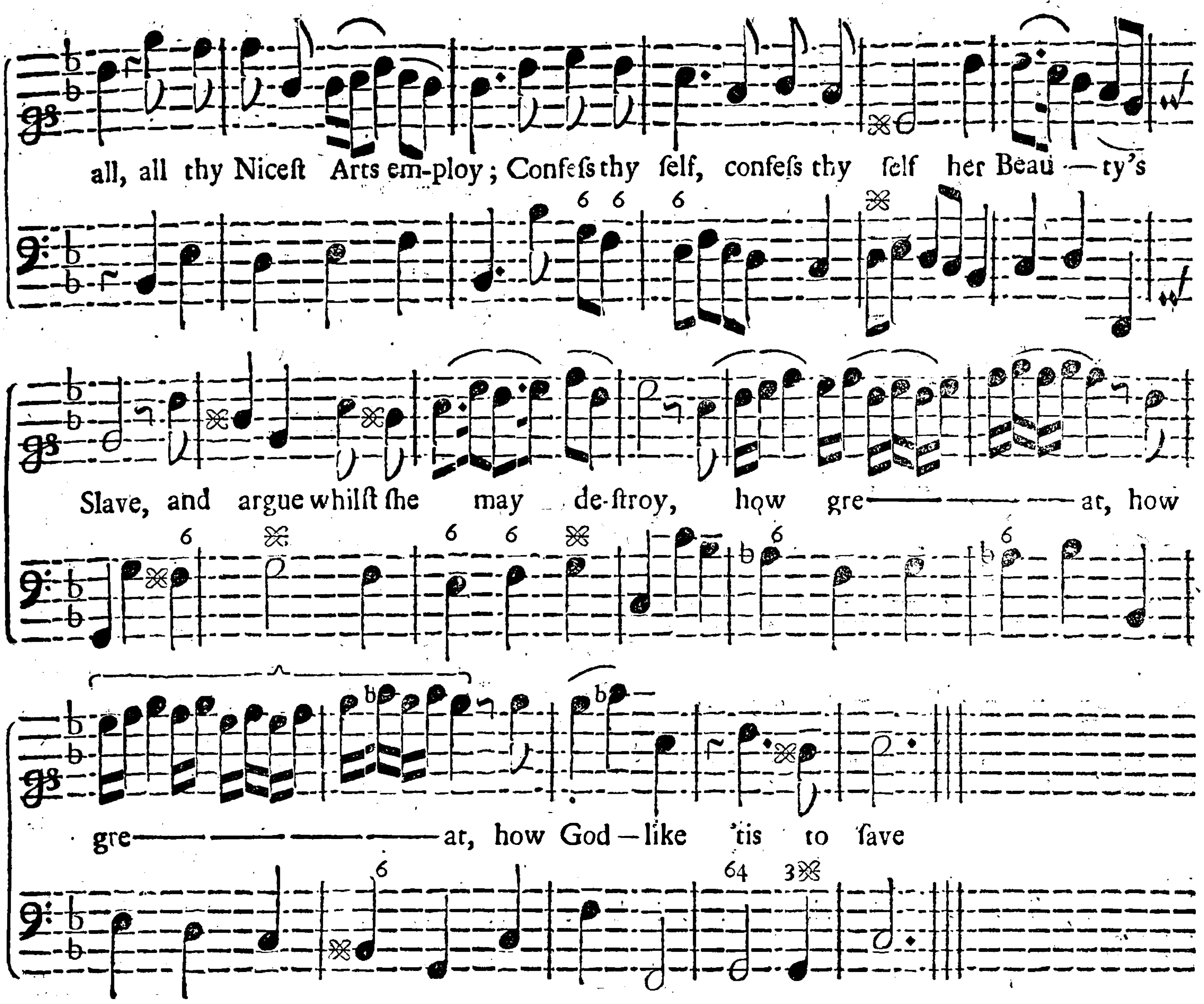
2*d.* Verſe.


Too ſoon the Suns re-vi-ving heat will thaw thy Ice and melt thy Snow; Trum-
-pets will ſound, and Drums will beat, and tell me the dear, dear Youth muſt goe: Then
muſt my wea———k un-wil-ling Arms, reſign him up———
—to ſtronger Charms, reſign him up——————to ſtronger
Charms: What Flowers, what Sweets, what Beauteous thing, when *Damon*'s gone, can eaſe or
pleaſure bring? Win—ter brings *Damon*, Win——————ter is my Sprin—
—g; Win—ter bring *Damon*, Win——————ter is my Spring.

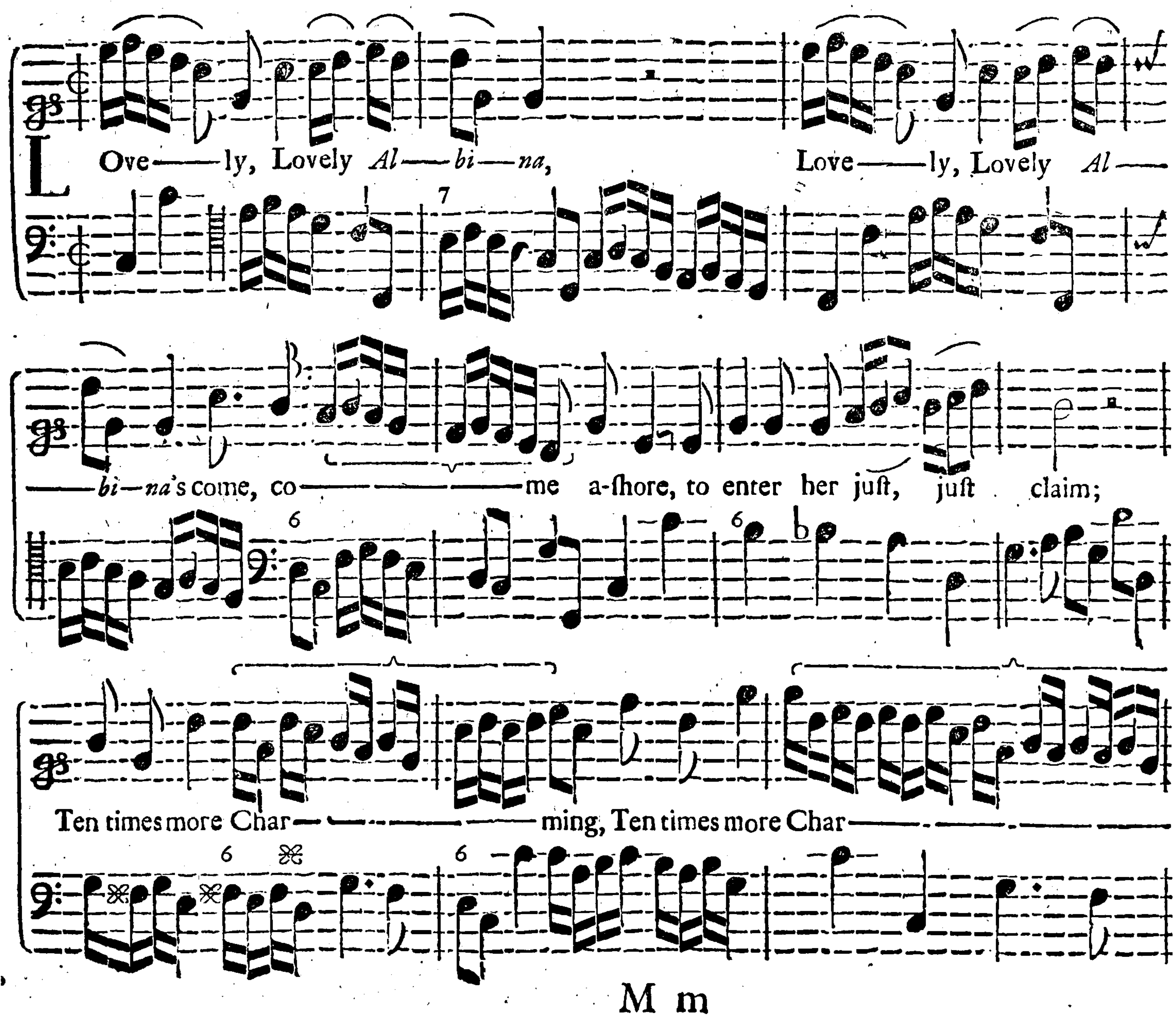
Love Arms himſelf, a ſingle SONG.

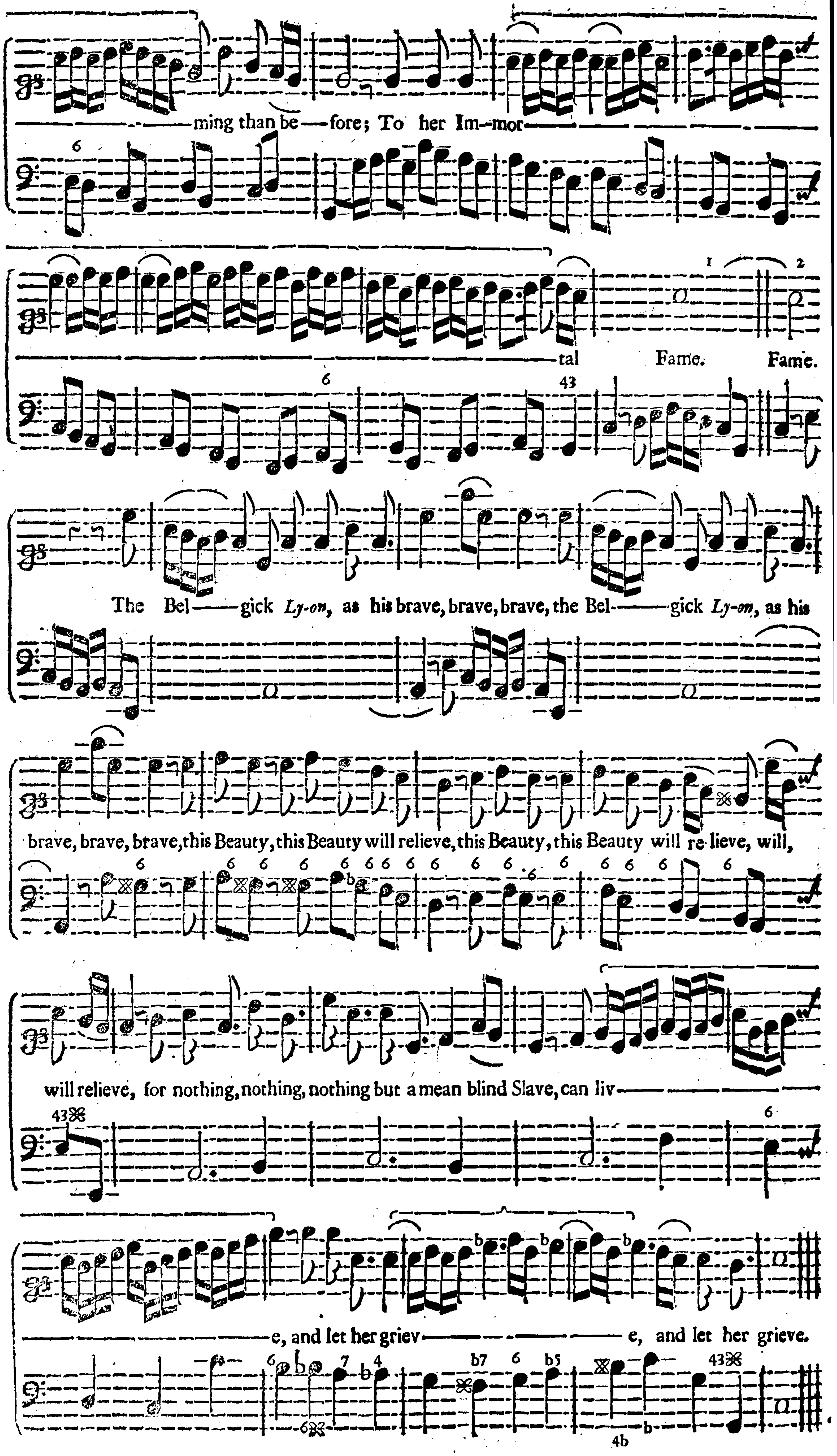

L Ove Arm——
——s him-ſelf in *Celia's* Eyes, whene're weak Rea——ſon wou'd re——bell;
Love Arm——————s himſelf in *Ce——lia's* Eyes, when
e're wea——k Rea——ſon wou—'d re--bell; and ev'ry time I dare, I da——
——re be Wiſe, a—las, a—las, a—las, a—las, a deep——————er wound I
feel, re--peated thoughts, re-peated thoughts preſent the ill, which ſee-ing I muſt ſtill, which


ſee-ing I muſt ſtill, I muſt ſtill, ſtill, ſtill endure; They tell me, they tell me, they tell me Love
has Darts to kill, and Wiſdom has no pow'r, and Wiſdom has no pow'r, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
no, and Wiſdom has no pow'r, no pow'r to cure. Then cruel, cruel
Reaſon give me, give me, give me reſt; quit, quit in my Heart thy fe——ble hold, goe
try thy Force, go try thy Force in Ce—lia's Breaſt, for that is diſingag'd and col——
——d, that is diſ—in--gag'd and cold; there all, all, all, there

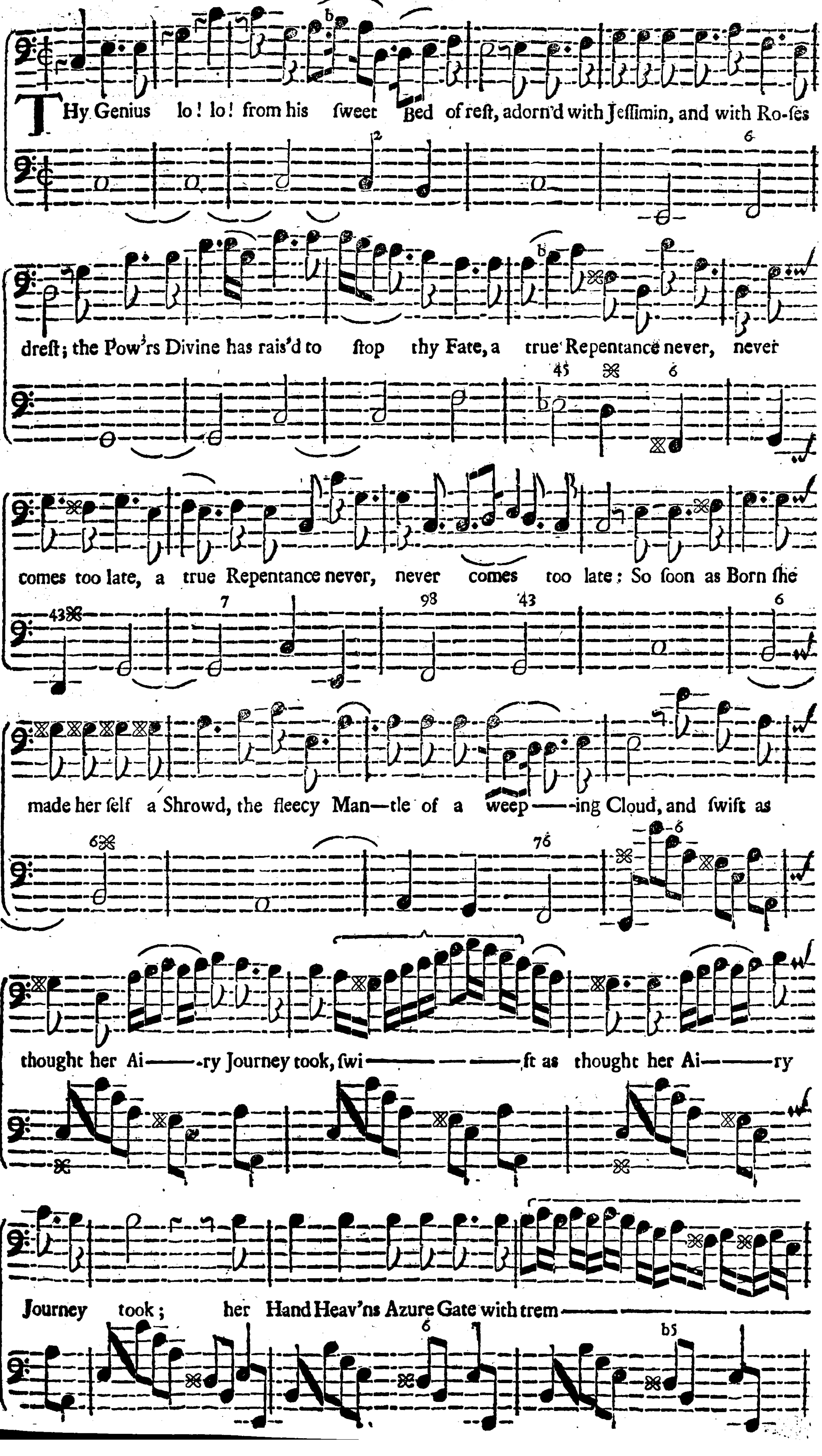

all, all thy Niceſt Arts em-ploy; Confeſs thy ſelf, confeſs thy ſelf her Beau—ty's
Slave, and argue whilſt ſhe may de-ſtroy, how gre——at, how
gre——at, how God-like 'tis to ſave

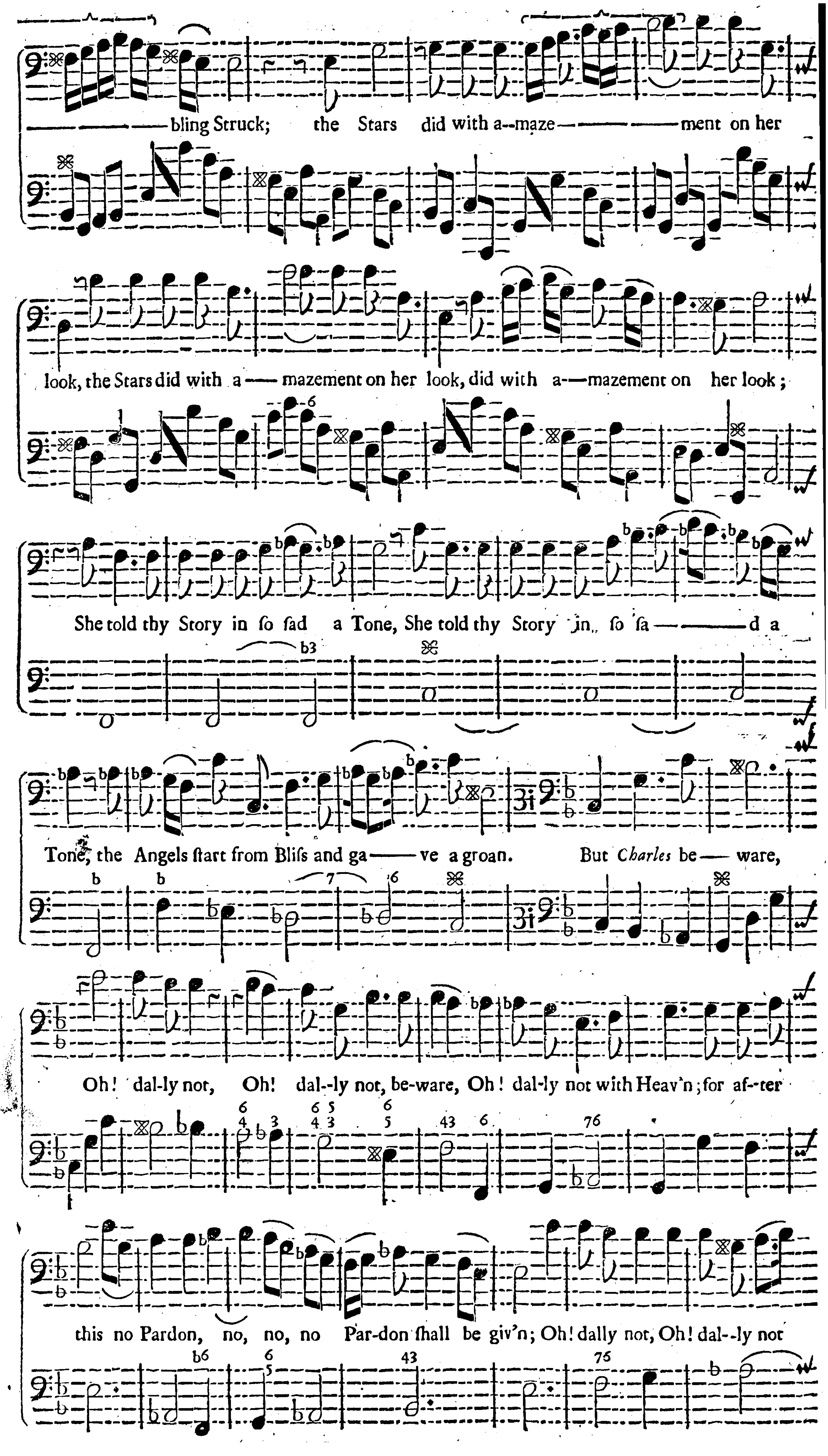
The laſt SONG Mr. *Henry Purcell* Sett before his Sickneſs.

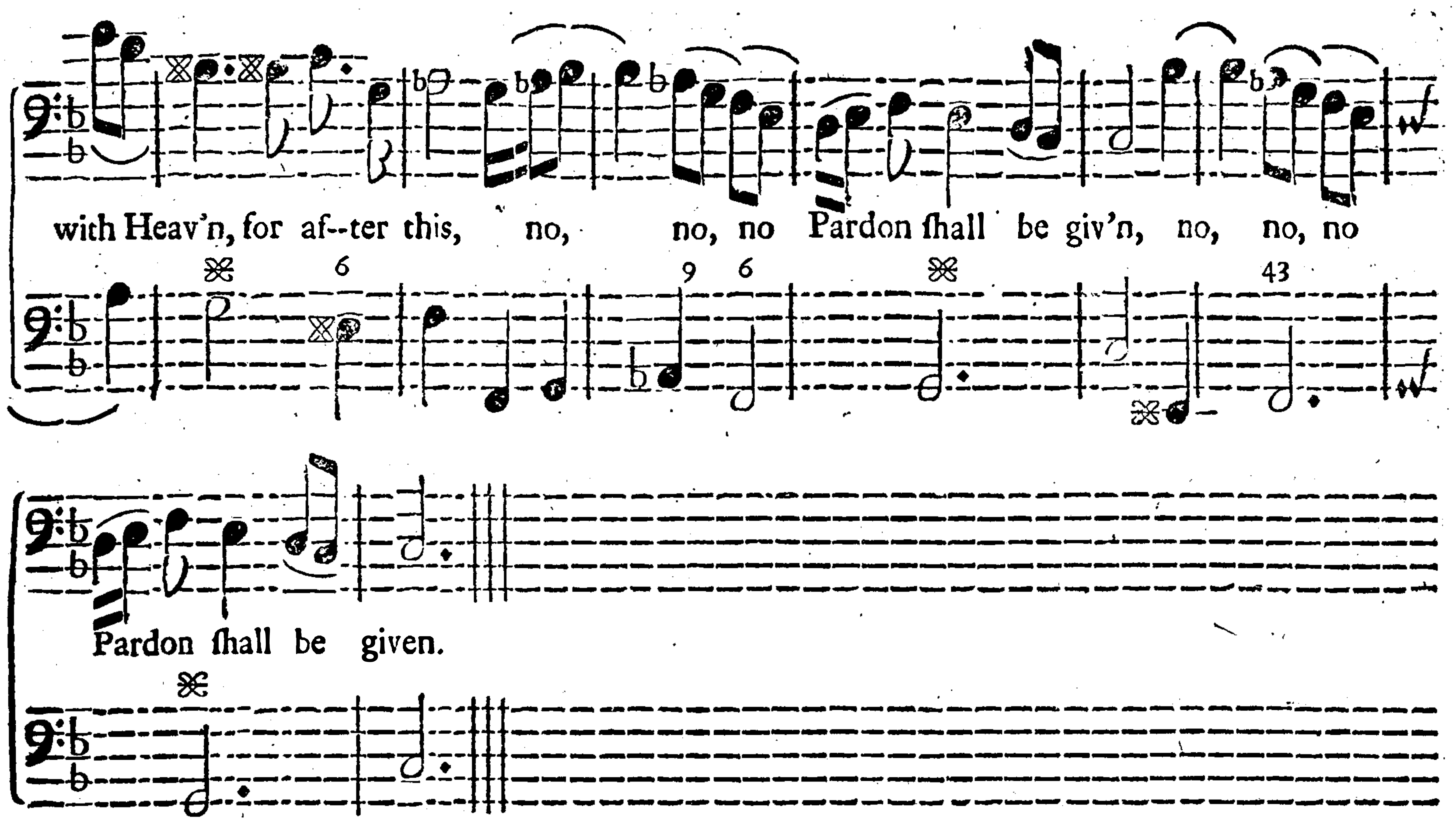

L
Ove——ly, Lovely Al—bi—na, Love——ly, Lovely Al——
bi—na's come, co——me a-ſhore, to enter her juſt, juſt claim;
Ten times more Char——ming, Ten times more Char——


ming than be—fore; To her Im-mor—
tal Fame. Fame.
The Bel—gick *Ly-on*, as his brave, brave, brave, the Bel—gick *Ly-on*, as his
brave, brave, brave, this Beauty, this Beauty will relieve, this Beauty, this Beauty will re-lieve, will,
will relieve, for nothing, nothing, nothing but a mean blind Slave, can liv—
e, and let her griev—e, and let her grieve.

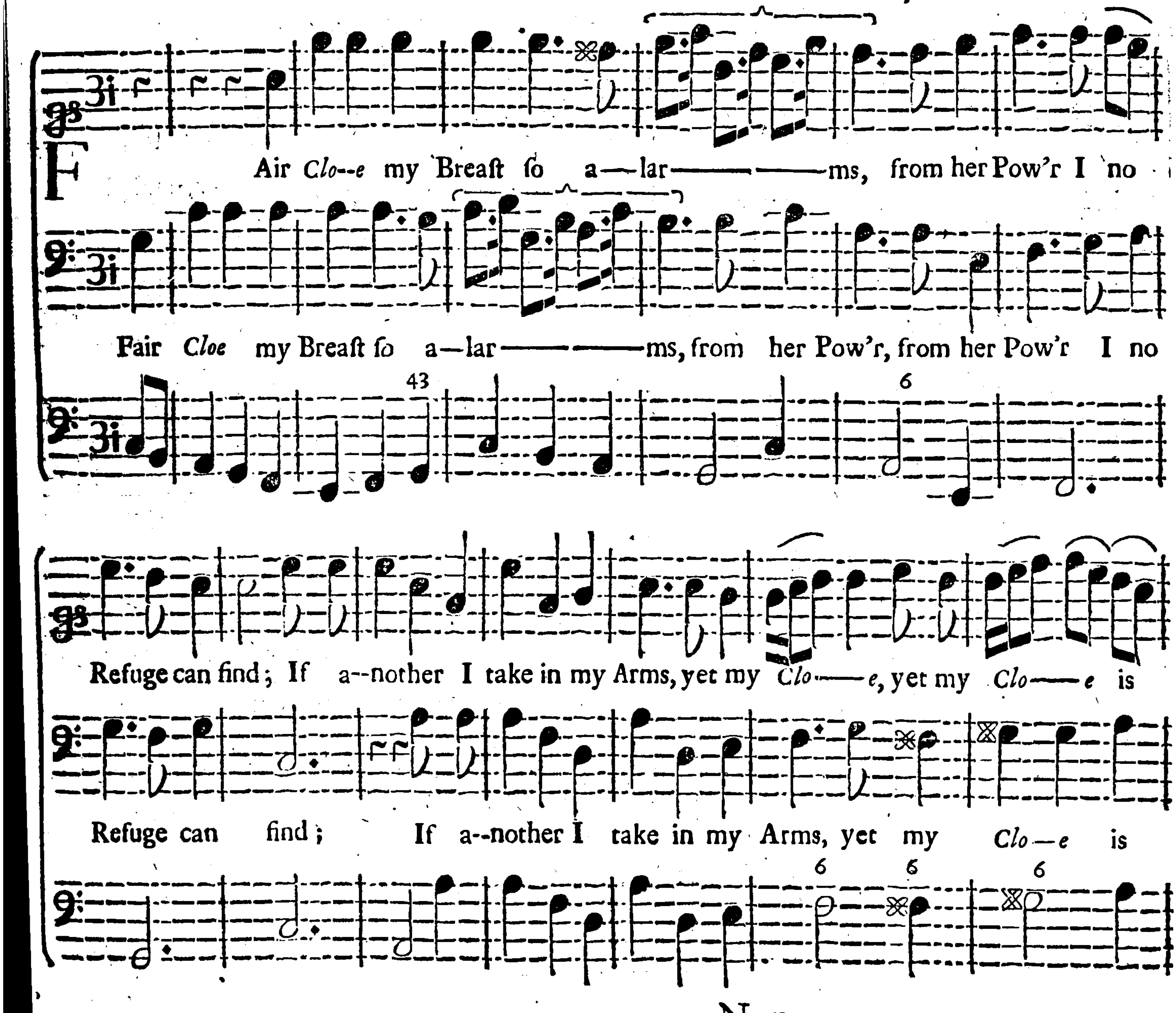
SONG, Sung in the Play call'd, *The Maſſacre in Paris.*

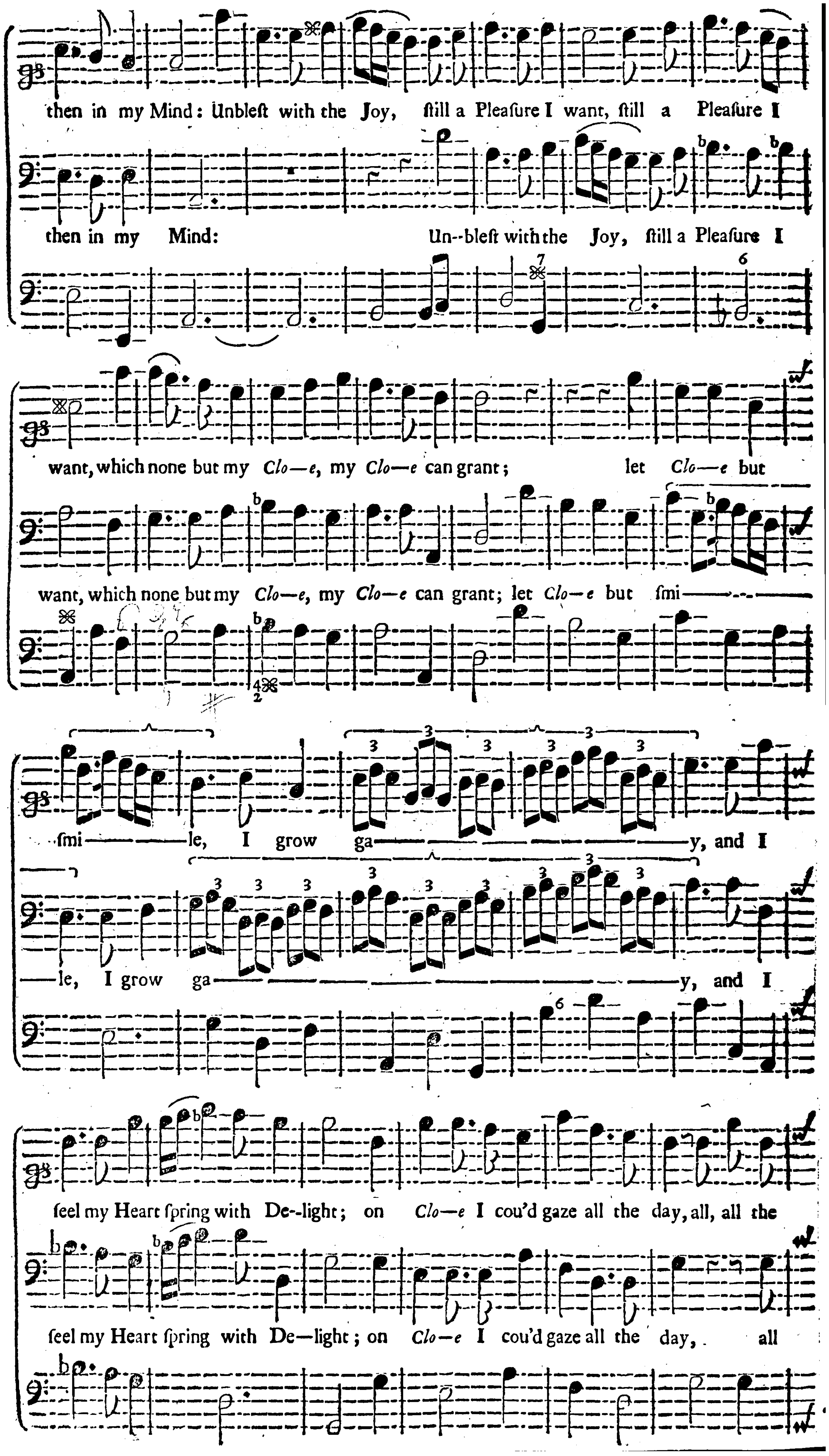

THy Genius lo! lo! from his ſweet Bed of reſt, adorn'd with Jeſſimin, and with Ro-ſes
dreſt; the Pow'rs Divine has rais'd to ſtop thy Fate, a true Repentance never, never
comes too late, a true Repentance never, never comes too late: So ſoon as Born ſhe
made her ſelf a Shrowd, the fleecy Man—tle of a weep——ing Cloud, and ſwift as
thought her Ai——ry Journey took, ſwi————ft as thought her Ai———ry
Journey took; her Hand Heav'ns Azure Gate with trem————

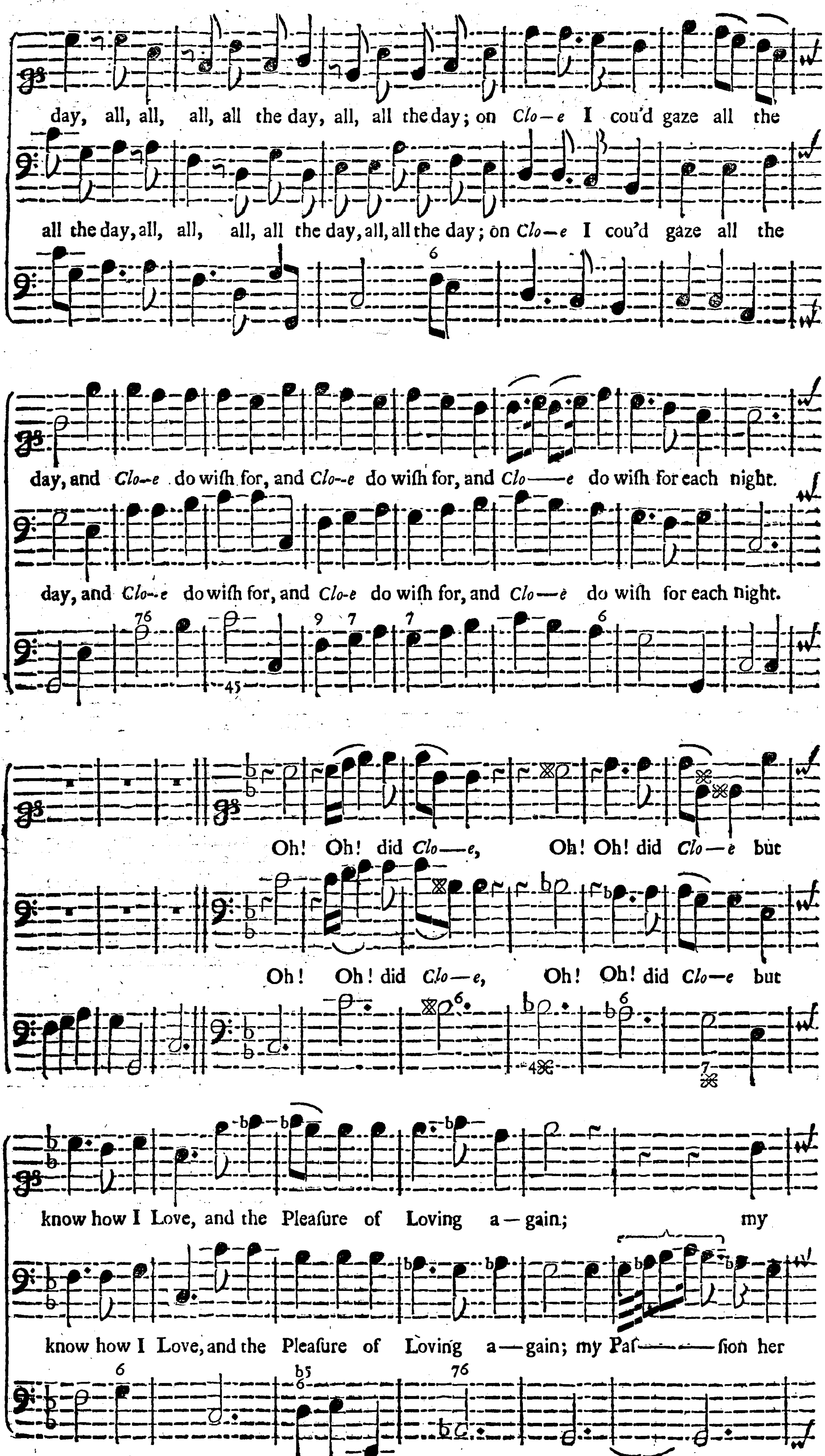

——bling Struck; the Stars did with a--maze——ment on her
look, the Stars did with a—mazement on her look, did with a—mazement on her look;
She told thy Story in ſo ſad a Tone, She told thy Story in, ſo ſa——d a
Tone, the Angels ſtart from Bliſs and ga——ve a groan. But Charles be——ware,
Oh! dal-ly not, Oh! dal--ly not, be-ware, Oh! dal-ly not with Heav'n; for af--ter
this no Pardon, no, no, no Par-don ſhall be giv'n; Oh! dally not, Oh! dal--ly not

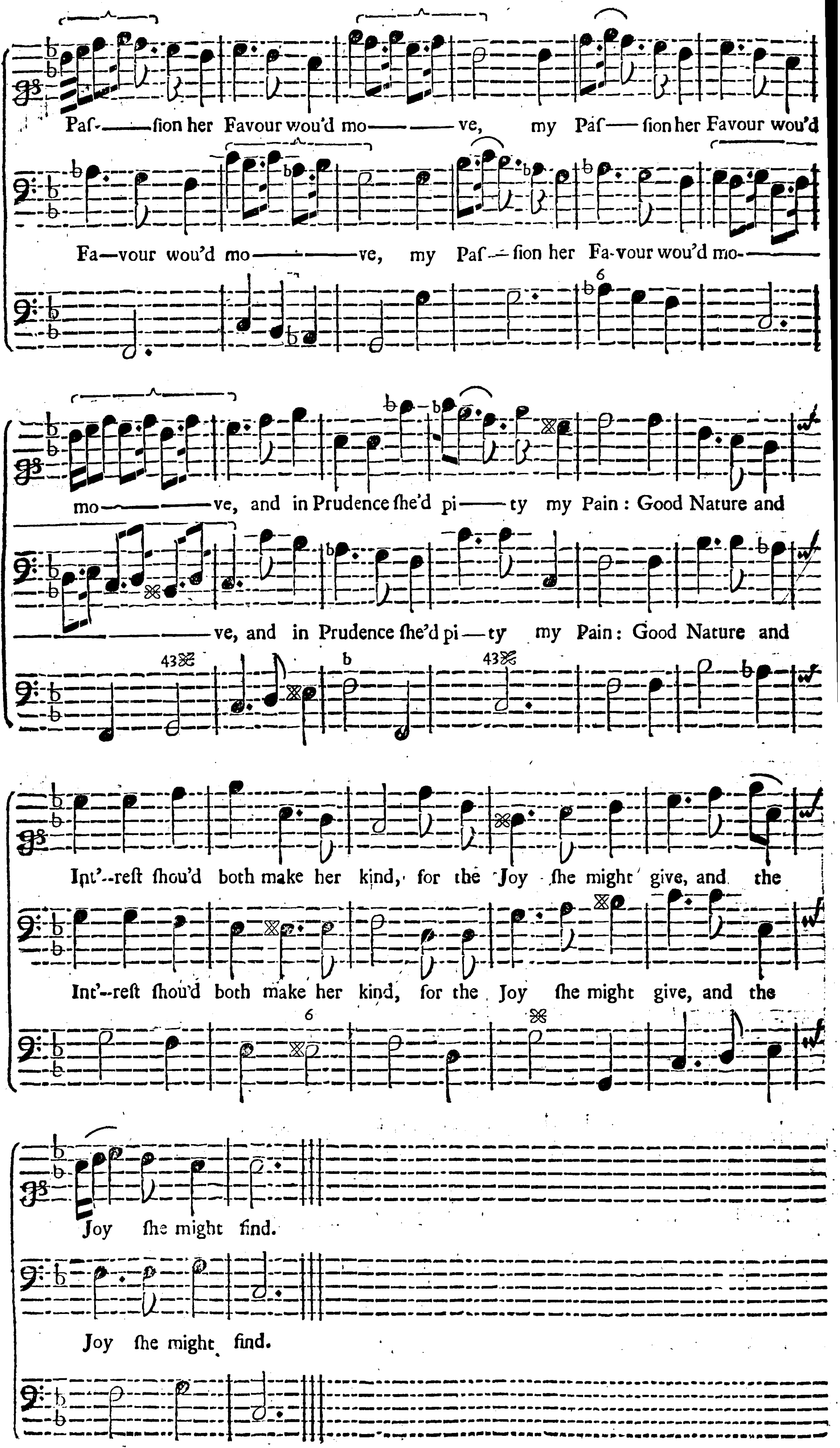

with Heav'n, for af--ter this, no, no, no Pardon ſhall be giv'n, no, no, no
Pardon ſhall be given.

A Two Part SONG.

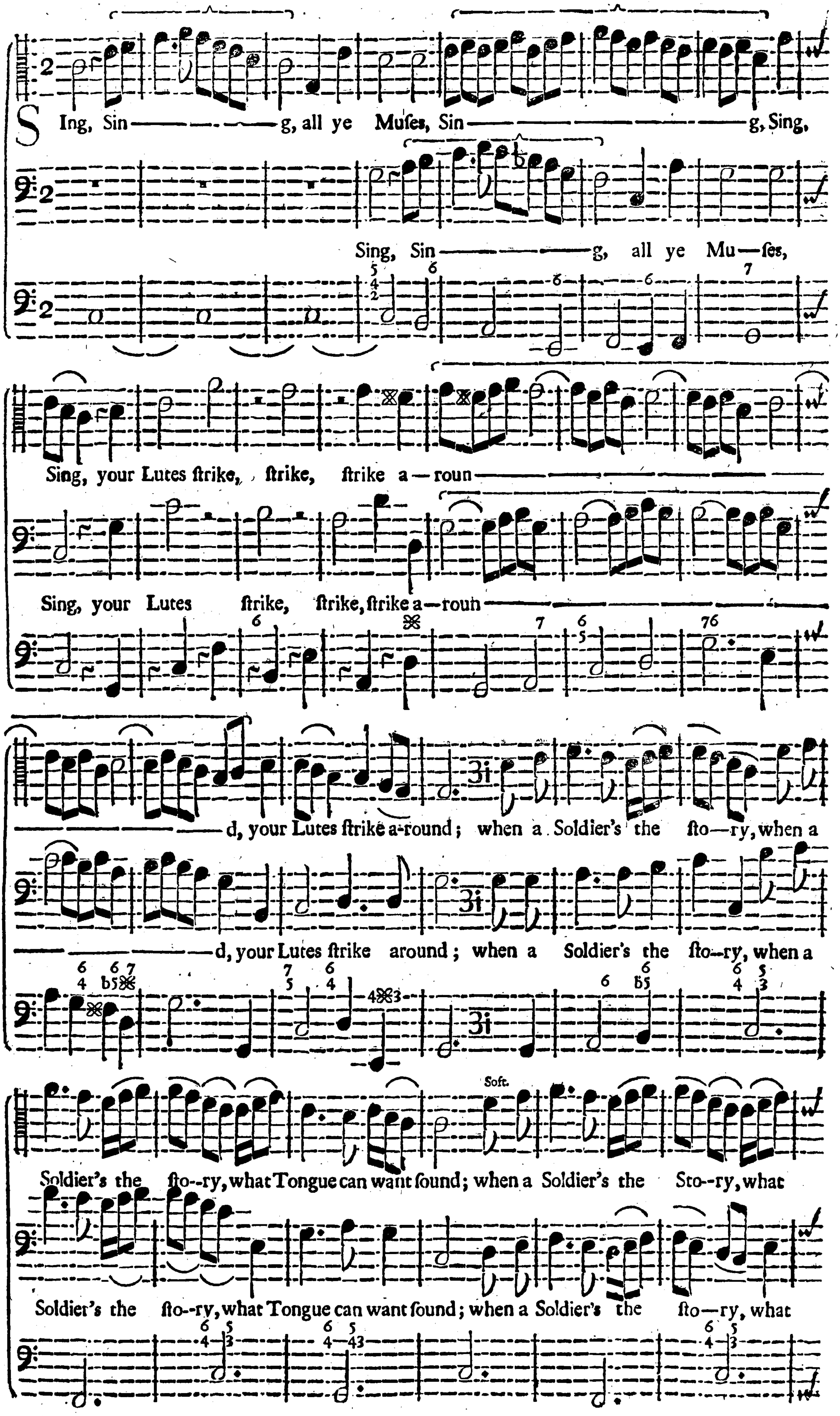

Fair Clo--e my Breaſt ſo a—lar——ms, from her Pow'r I no
Fair Cloe my Breaſt ſo a—lar——ms, from her Pow'r, from her Pow'r I no
Refuge can find; If a--nother I take in my Arms, yet my Clo——e, yet my Clo——e is
Refuge can find; If a--nother I take in my Arms, yet my Clo—e is

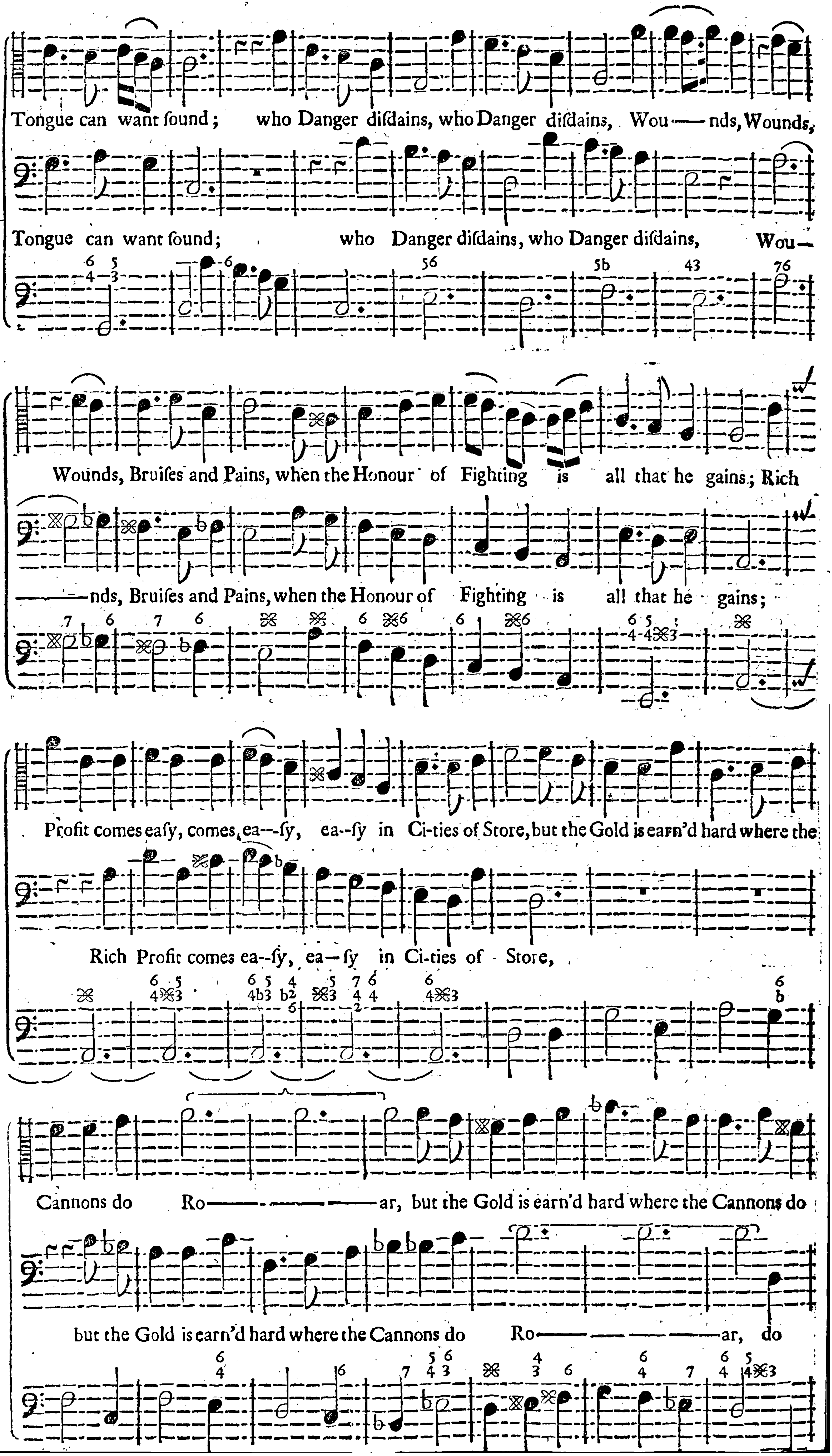

then in my Mind: Unbleſt with the Joy, ſtill a Pleaſure I want, ſtill a Pleaſure I
then in my Mind: Un--bleſt with the Joy, ſtill a Pleaſure I
7
6
want, which none but my *Clo—e*, my *Clo—e* can grant; let *Clo—e* but
want, which none but my *Clo—e*, my *Clo—e* can grant; let *Clo—e* but ſmi——
ſmi——le, I grow ga——y, and I
——le, I grow ga——y, and I
6
feel my Heart ſpring with De--light; on *Clo—e* I cou'd gaze all the day, all, all the
feel my Heart ſpring with De—light; on *Clo—e* I cou'd gaze all the day, all

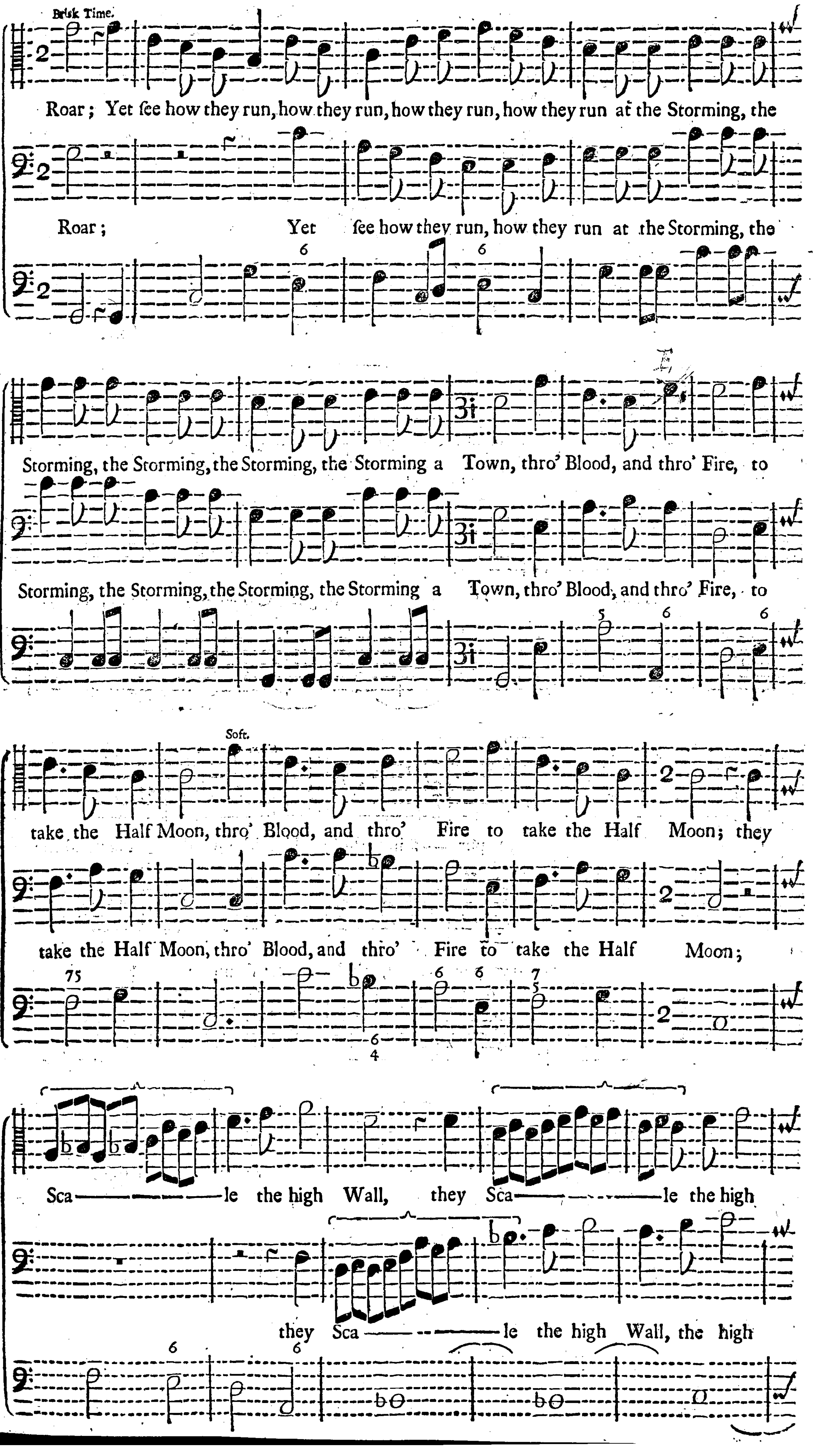

day, all, all, all, all the day, all, all the day; on Clo—e I cou'd gaze all the
all the day, all, all, all, all the day, all, all the day; on Clo—e I cou'd gaze all the
day, and Clo—e do wiſh for, and Clo—e do wiſh for, and Clo——e do wiſh for each night.
day, and Clo—e do wiſh for, and Clo-e do wiſh for, and Clo—e do wiſh for each night.
Oh! Oh! did Clo—e, Oh! Oh! did Clo—e but
Oh! Oh! did Clo—e, Oh! Oh! did Clo—e but
know how I Love, and the Pleaſure of Loving a—gain; my
know how I Love, and the Pleaſure of Loving a—gain; my Paſ——ſion her

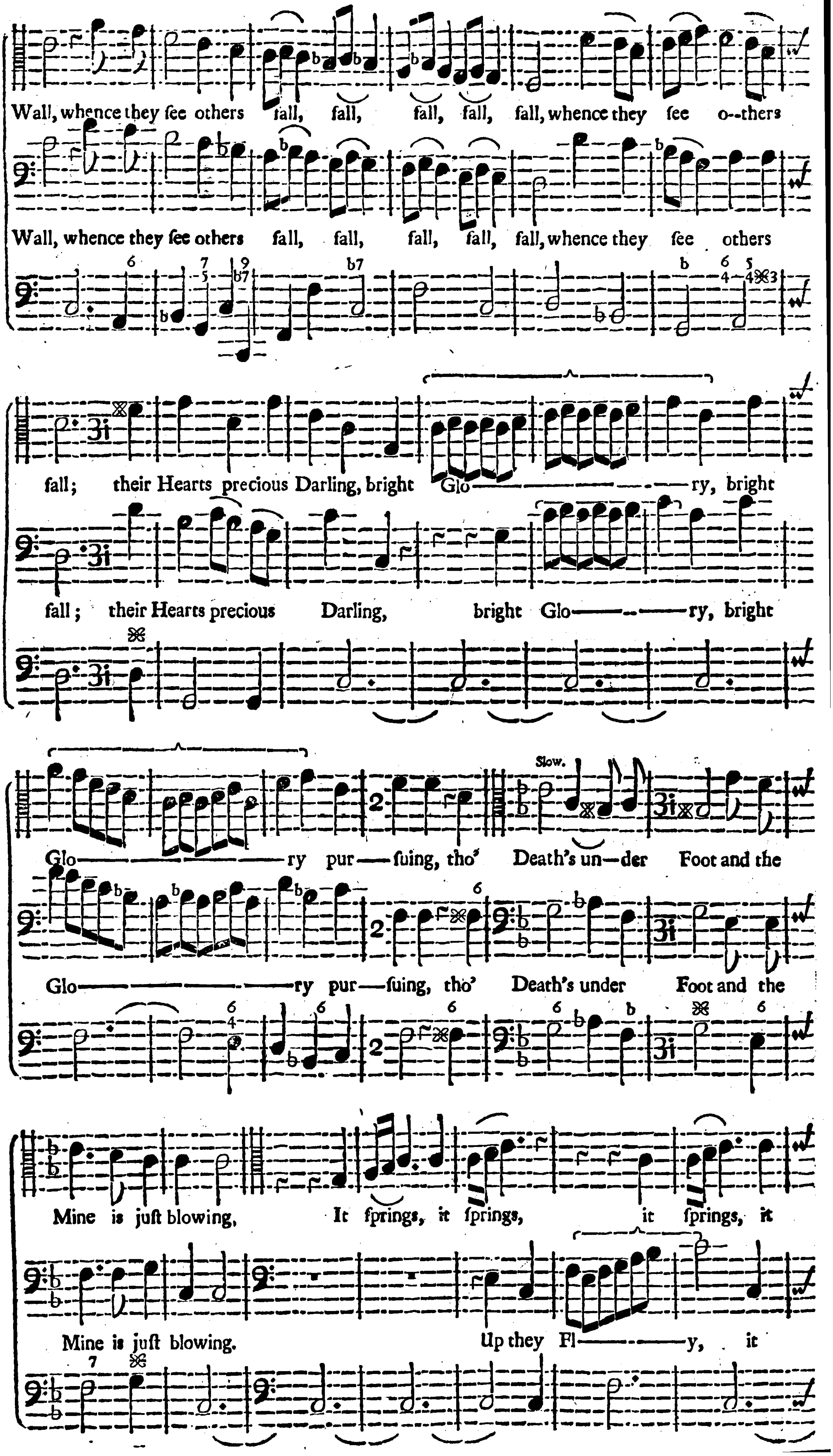

Paſ——ſion her Favour wou'd mo——ve, my Paſ——ſion her Favour wou'd
Fa—vour wou'd mo——ve, my Paſ—ſion her Fa-vour wou'd mo——
6
mo——ve, and in Prudence ſhe'd pi——ty my Pain: Good Nature and
——ve, and in Prudence ſhe'd pi—ty my Pain: Good Nature and
43
b
43
Int'-reſt ſhou'd both make her kind, for the Joy ſhe might give, and the
Int'-reſt ſhou'd both make her kind, for the Joy ſhe might give, and the
6
Joy ſhe might find.
Joy ſhe might find.

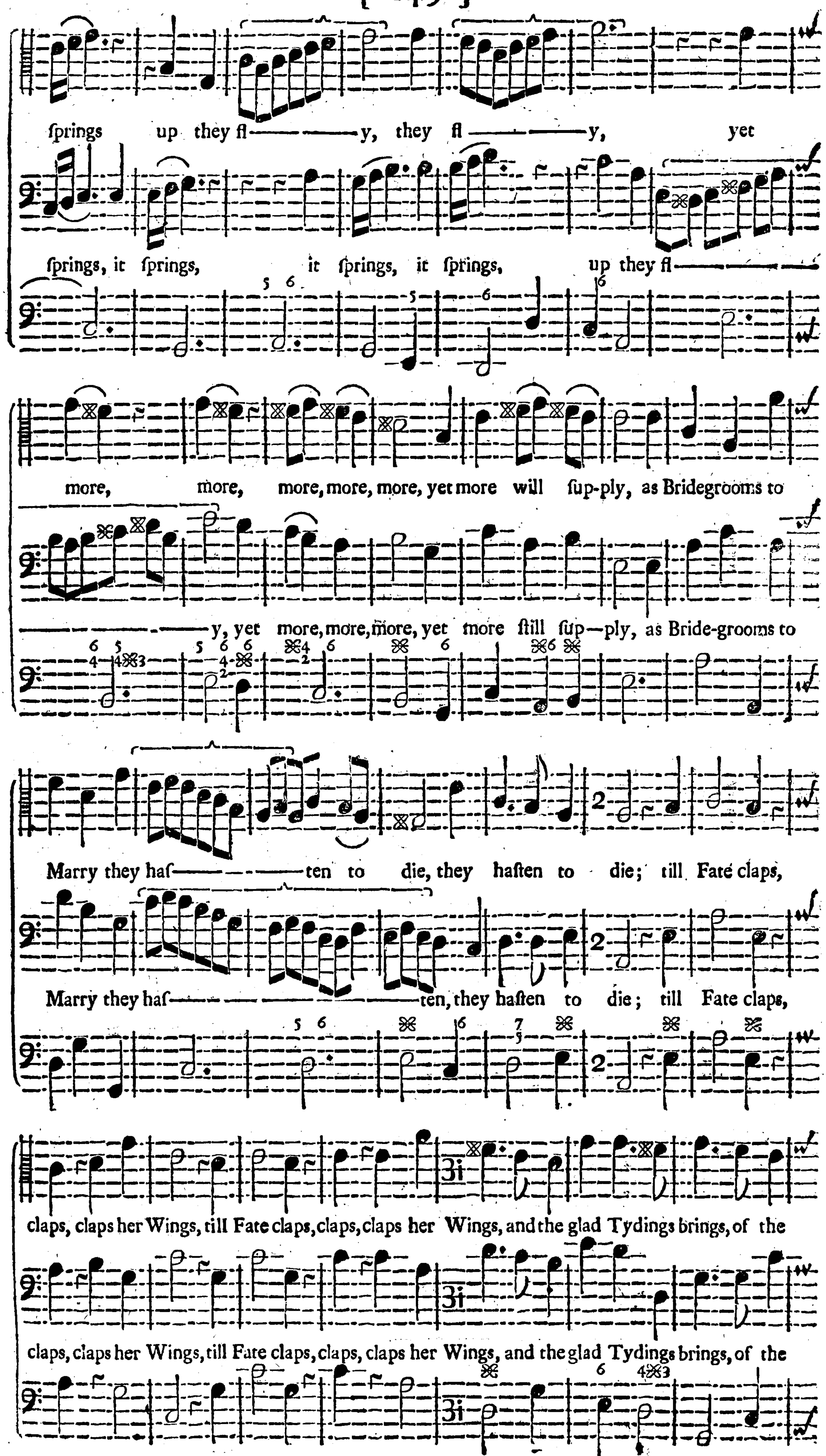
A SONG, Sung at the Knighting of *Don-Quixote*, in the 2*d*. Act.

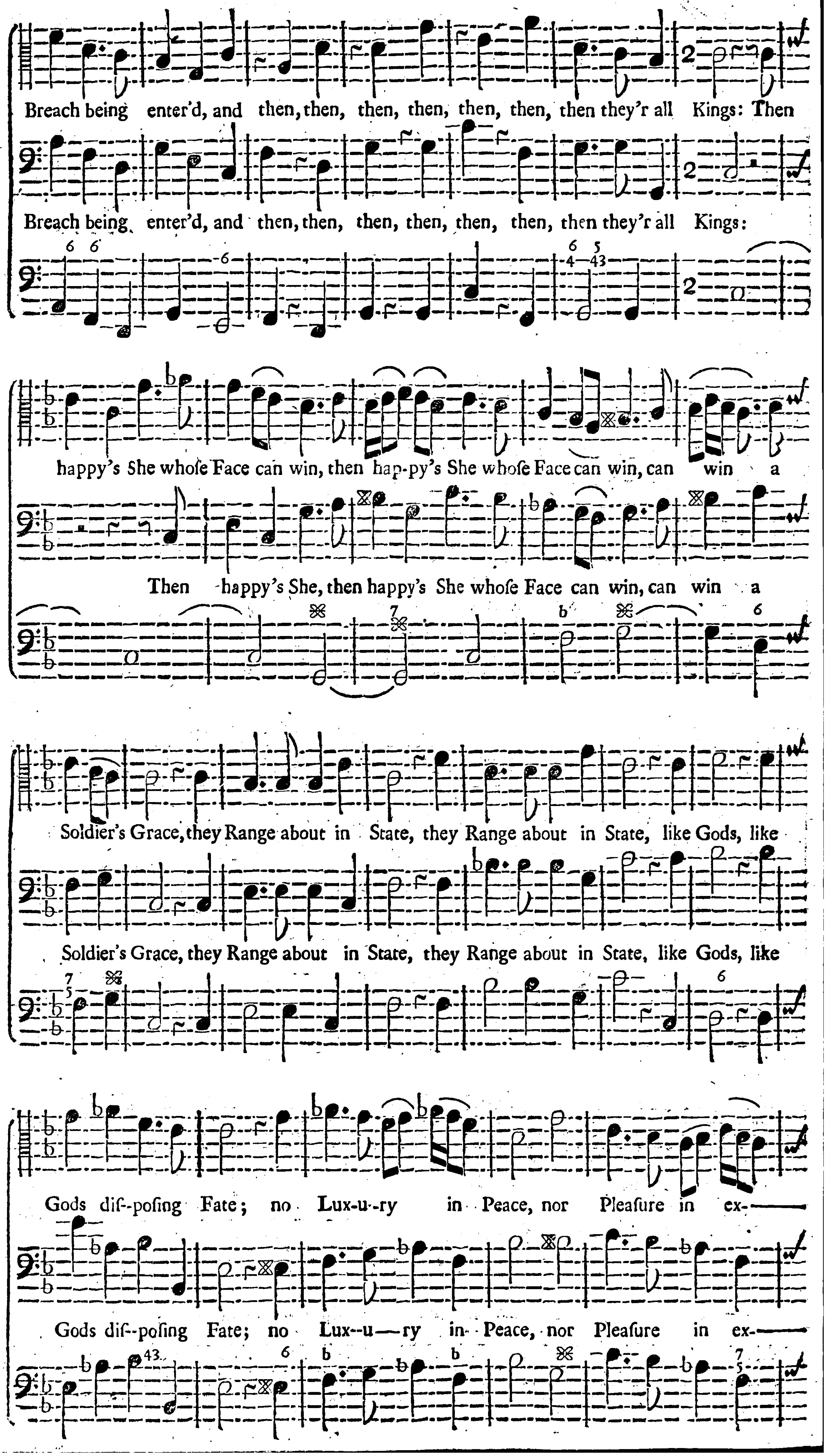

SIng, Sin——————g, all ye Muſes, Sin——————————g, Sing,
Sing, Sin——————g, all ye Mu—ſes,
Sing, your Lutes ſtrike, ſtrike, ſtrike a—roun——————
Sing, your Lutes ſtrike, ſtrike, ſtrike a—roun——————
——————d, your Lutes ſtrike a-round; when a Soldier's the ſto—ry, when a
——————d, your Lutes ſtrike around; when a Soldier's the ſto—ry, when a
Soldier's the ſto--ry, what Tongue can want ſound; when a Soldier's the Sto--ry, what
Soldier's the ſto--ry, what Tongue can want ſound; when a Soldier's the ſto—ry, what
Soft.

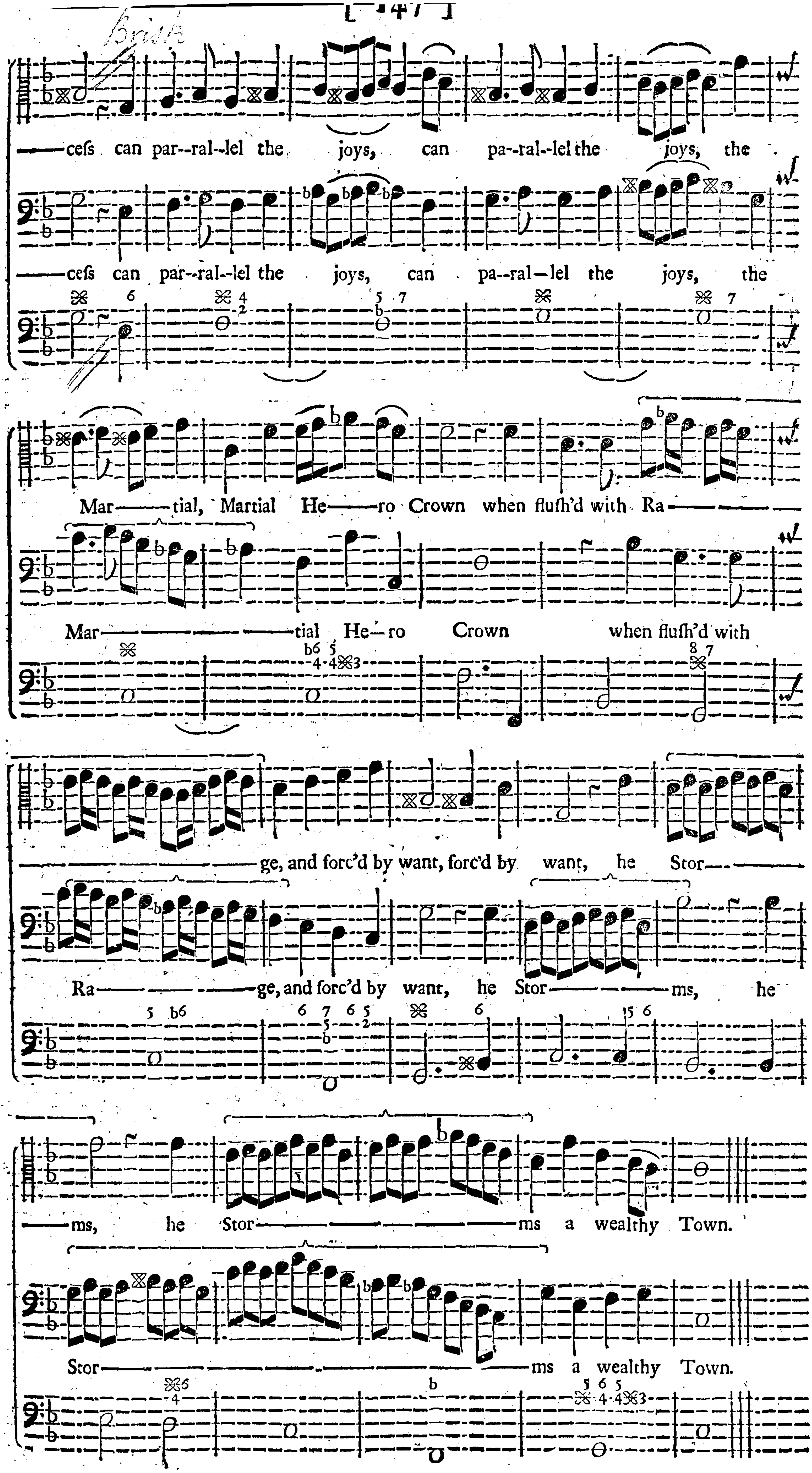

Tongue can want ſound; who Danger diſdains, who Danger diſdains, Wou——nds, Wounds,
Tongue can want ſound; who Danger diſdains, who Danger diſdains, Wou—
Wounds, Bruiſes and Pains, when the Honour of Fighting is all that he gains; Rich
——nds, Bruiſes and Pains, when the Honour of Fighting is all that he gains;
Profit comes eaſy, comes ea--ſy, ea--ſy in Ci-ties of Store, but the Gold is earn'd hard where the
Rich Profit comes ea--ſy, ea—ſy in Ci-ties of Store,
Cannons do Ro————ar, but the Gold is earn'd hard where the Cannons do
but the Gold is earn'd hard where the Cannons do Ro————ar, do


Brisk Time.
Roar; Yet ſee how they run, how they run, how they run, how they run at the Storming, the
Roar; Yet ſee how they run, how they run at the Storming, the
Storming, the Storming, the Storming, the Storming a Town, thro' Blood, and thro' Fire, to
Storming, the Storming, the Storming, the Storming a Town, thro' Blood, and thro' Fire, to
Soft.
take the Half Moon, thro' Blood, and thro' Fire to take the Half Moon; they
take the Half Moon, thro' Blood, and thro' Fire to take the Half Moon;
Sca——le the high Wall, they Sca——le the high
they Sca——le the high Wall, the high

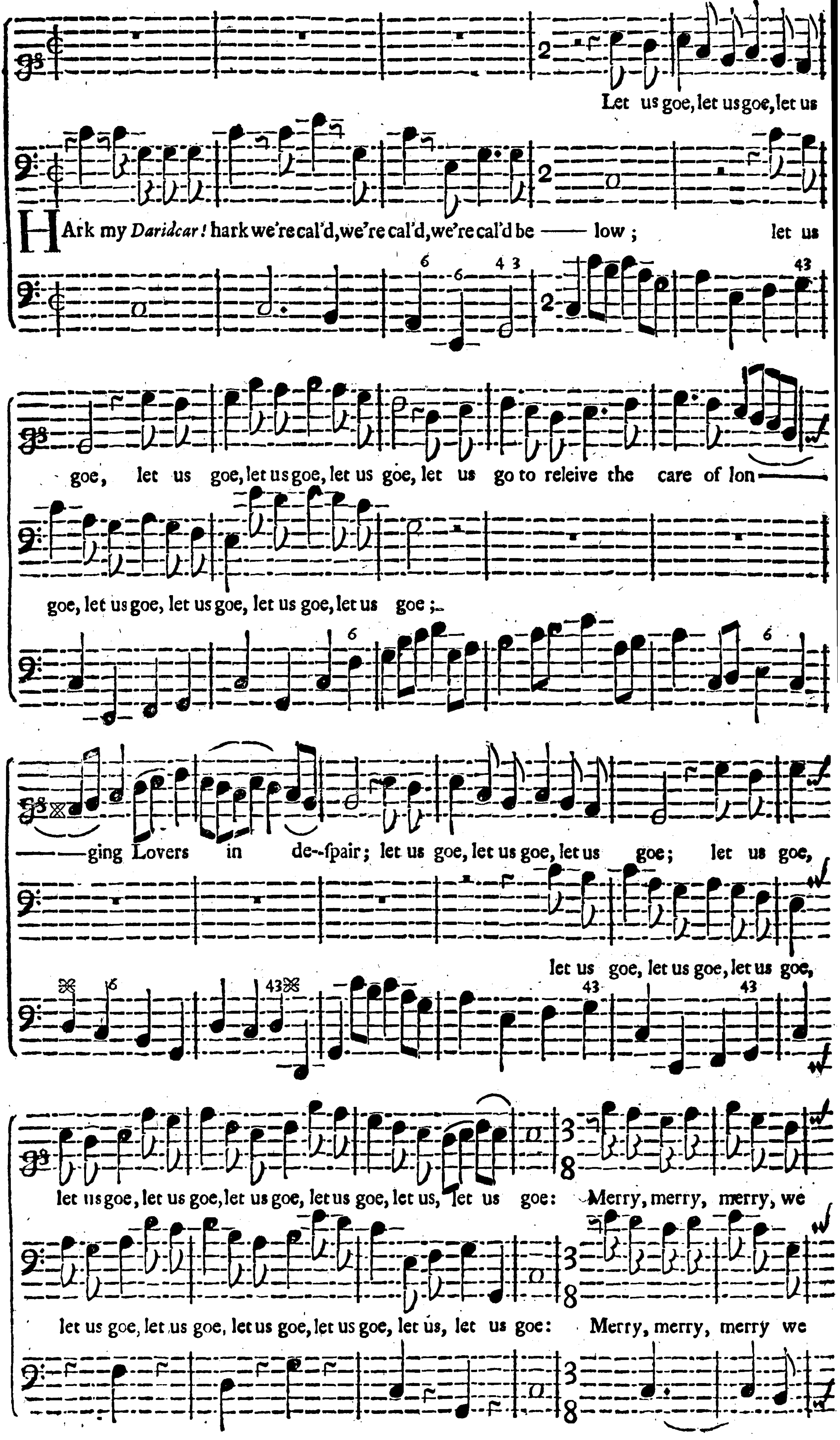

Wall, whence they ſee others fall, fall, fall, fall, fall, whence they ſee o--thers
Wall, whence they ſee others fall, fall, fall, fall, fall, whence they ſee others
fall; their Hearts precious Darling, bright Glo————ry, bright
fall; their Hearts precious Darling, bright Glo————ry, bright
Glo————ry purſuing, tho' Death's un—der Foot and the
Glo————ry pur—ſuing, tho' Death's under Foot and the
Slow.
Mine is juſt blowing, It ſprings, it ſprings, it ſprings, it
Mine is juſt blowing. Up they Fl————y, it

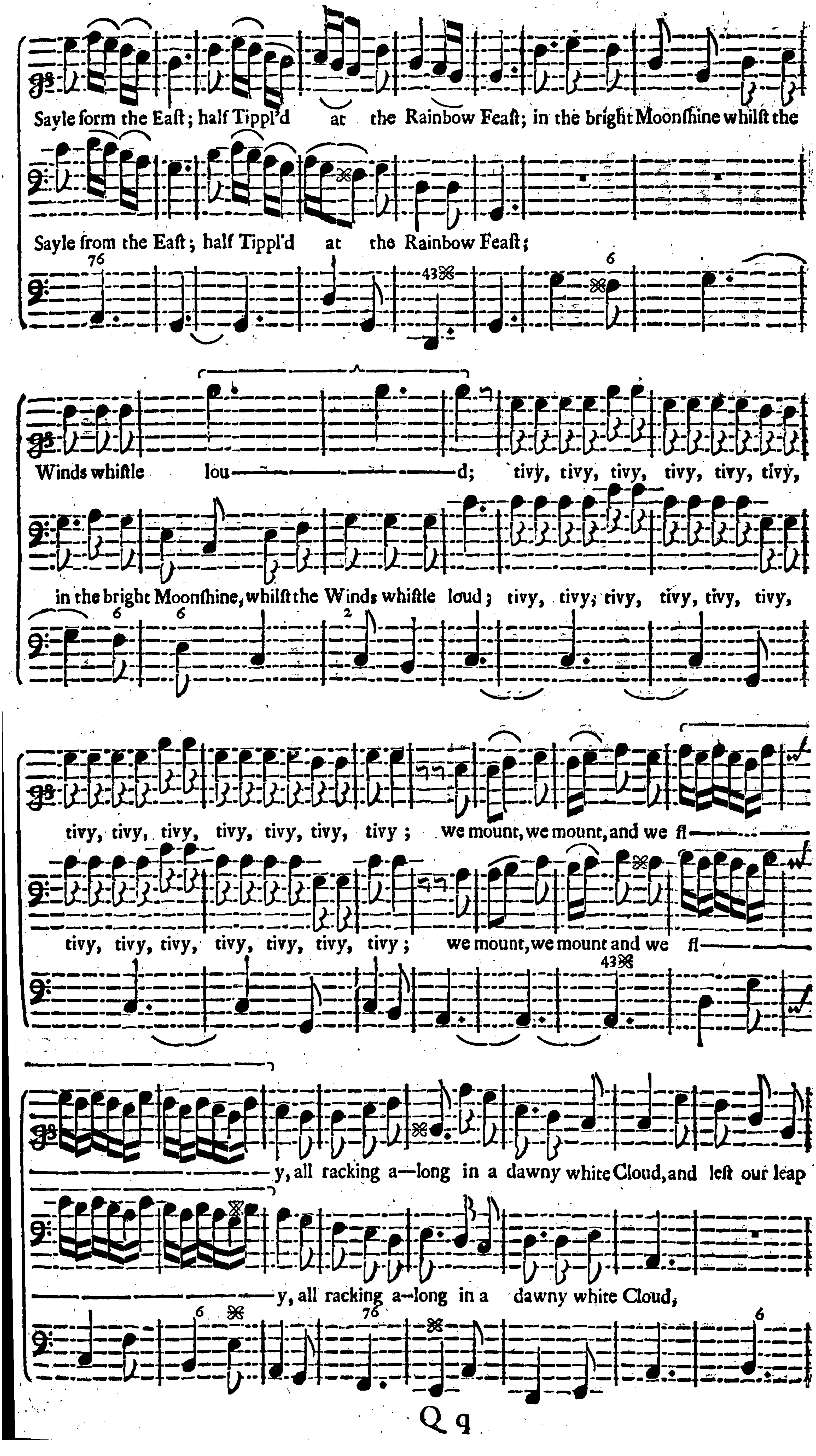

ſprings up they fl——y, they fl——y, yet
ſprings, it ſprings, it ſprings, it ſprings, up they fl——
more, more, more, more, more, yet more will ſup-ply, as Bridegrooms to
——y, yet more, more, more, yet more ſtill ſup—ply, as Bride-grooms to
Marry they haſ——ten to die, they haſten to die; till Fate claps,
Marry they haſ——ten, they haſten to die; till Fate claps,
claps, claps her Wings, till Fate claps, claps, claps her Wings, and the glad Tydings brings, of the
claps, claps her Wings, till Fate claps, claps, claps her Wings, and the glad Tydings brings, of the

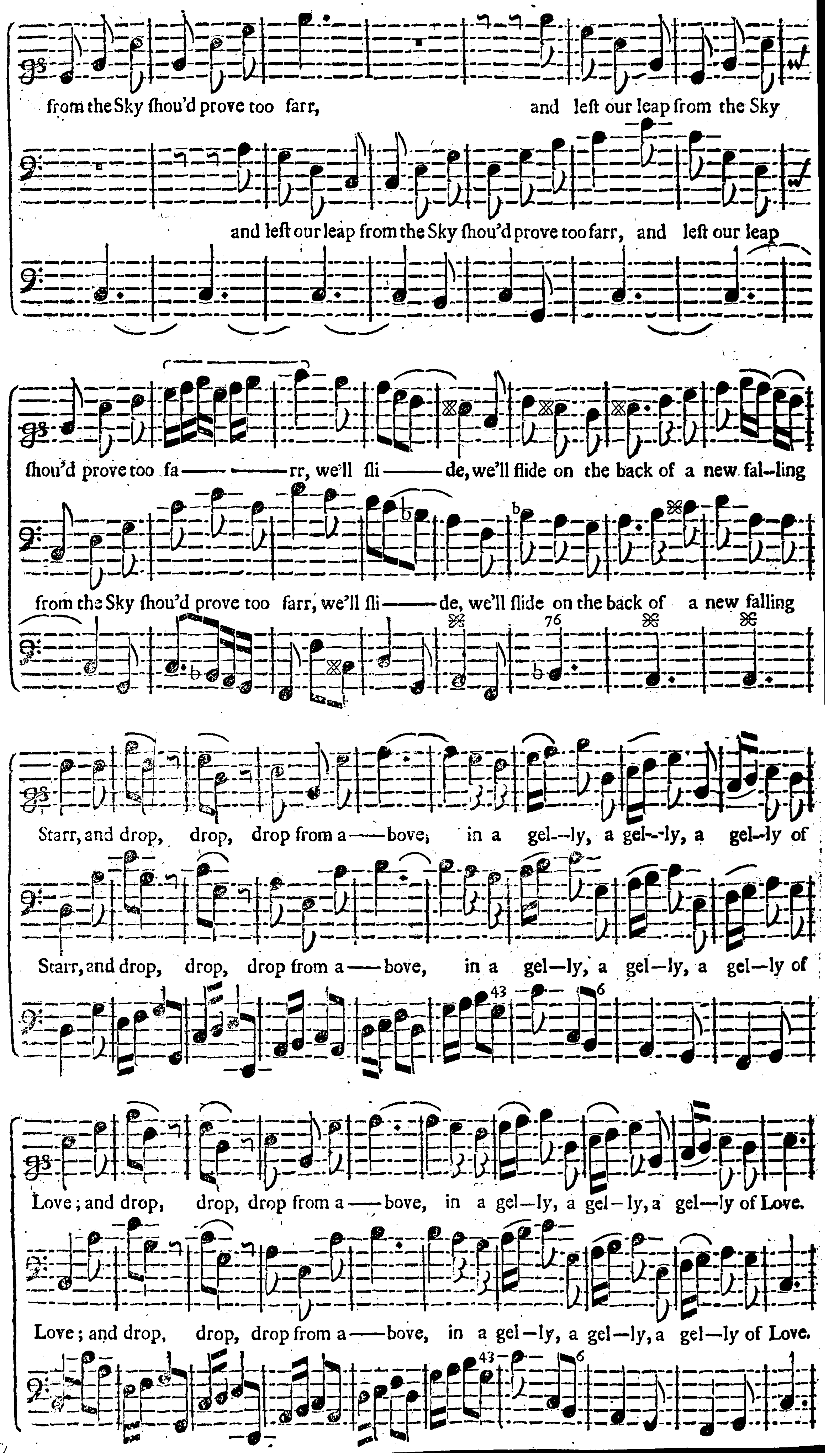

Breach being enter'd, and then, then, then, then, then, then, then they'r all Kings: Then
Breach being enter'd, and then, then, then, then, then, then, then they'r all Kings:
happy's She whoſe Face can win, then hap-py's She whoſe Face can win, can win a
Then happy's She, then happy's She whoſe Face can win, can win a
Soldier's Grace, they Range about in State, they Range about in State, like Gods, like
Soldier's Grace, they Range about in State, they Range about in State, like Gods, like
Gods diſ-poſing Fate; no Lux-u-ry in Peace, nor Pleaſure in ex-
Gods diſ-poſing Fate; no Lux-u-ry in Peace, nor Pleaſure in ex-

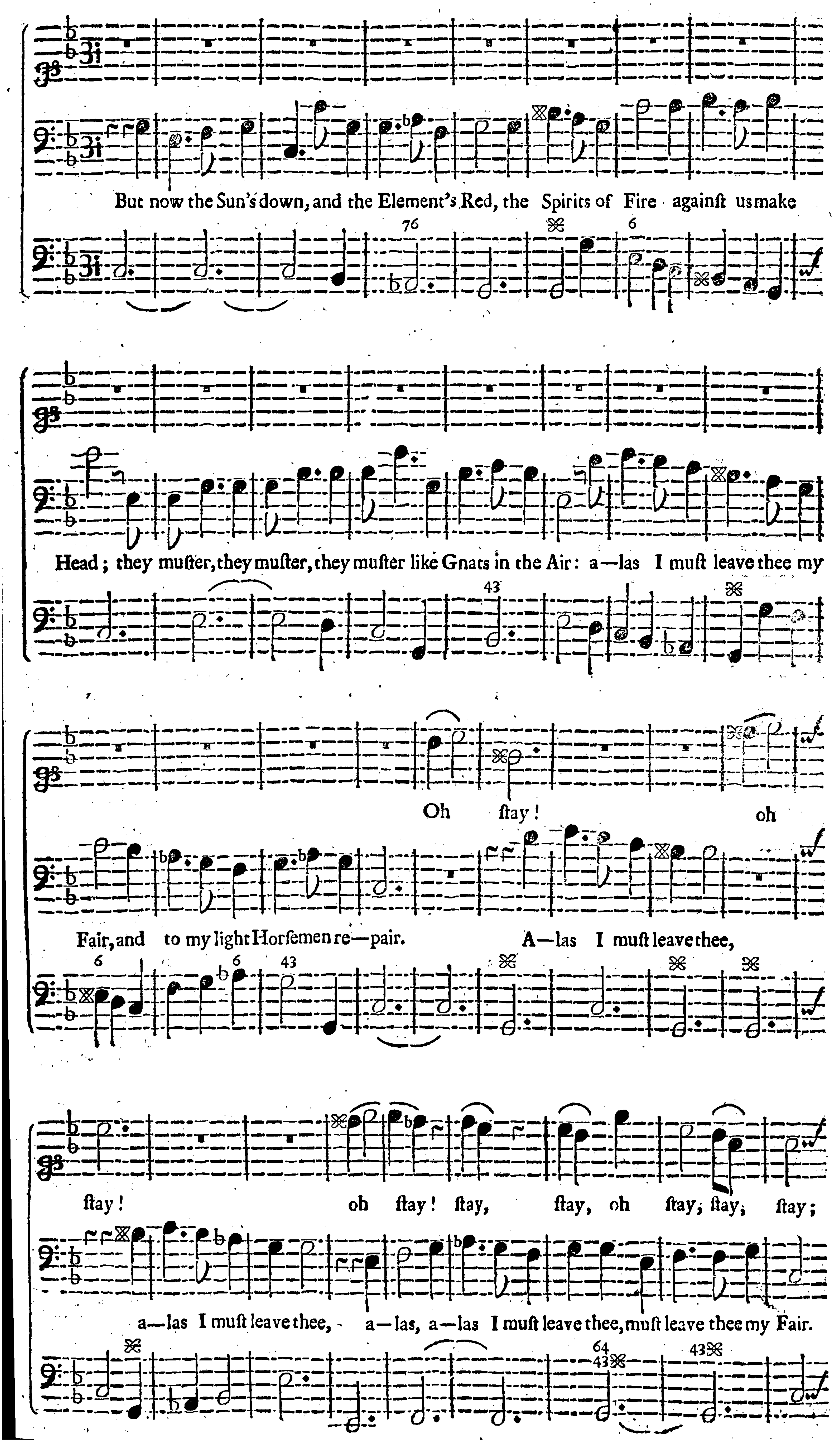

Brisk
——cefs can par--ral--lel the joys, can pa--ral--lel the joys, the
——cefs can par--ral--lel the joys, can pa--ral--lel the joys, the
Mar——tial, Martial He——ro Crown when flufh'd with Ra——
Mar————tial He-ro Crown when flufh'd with
——ge, and forc'd by want, forc'd by want, he Stor——
Ra————ge, and forc'd by want, he Stor——ms, he
——ms, he Stor——————ms a wealthy Town.
Stor——————ms a wealthy Town.

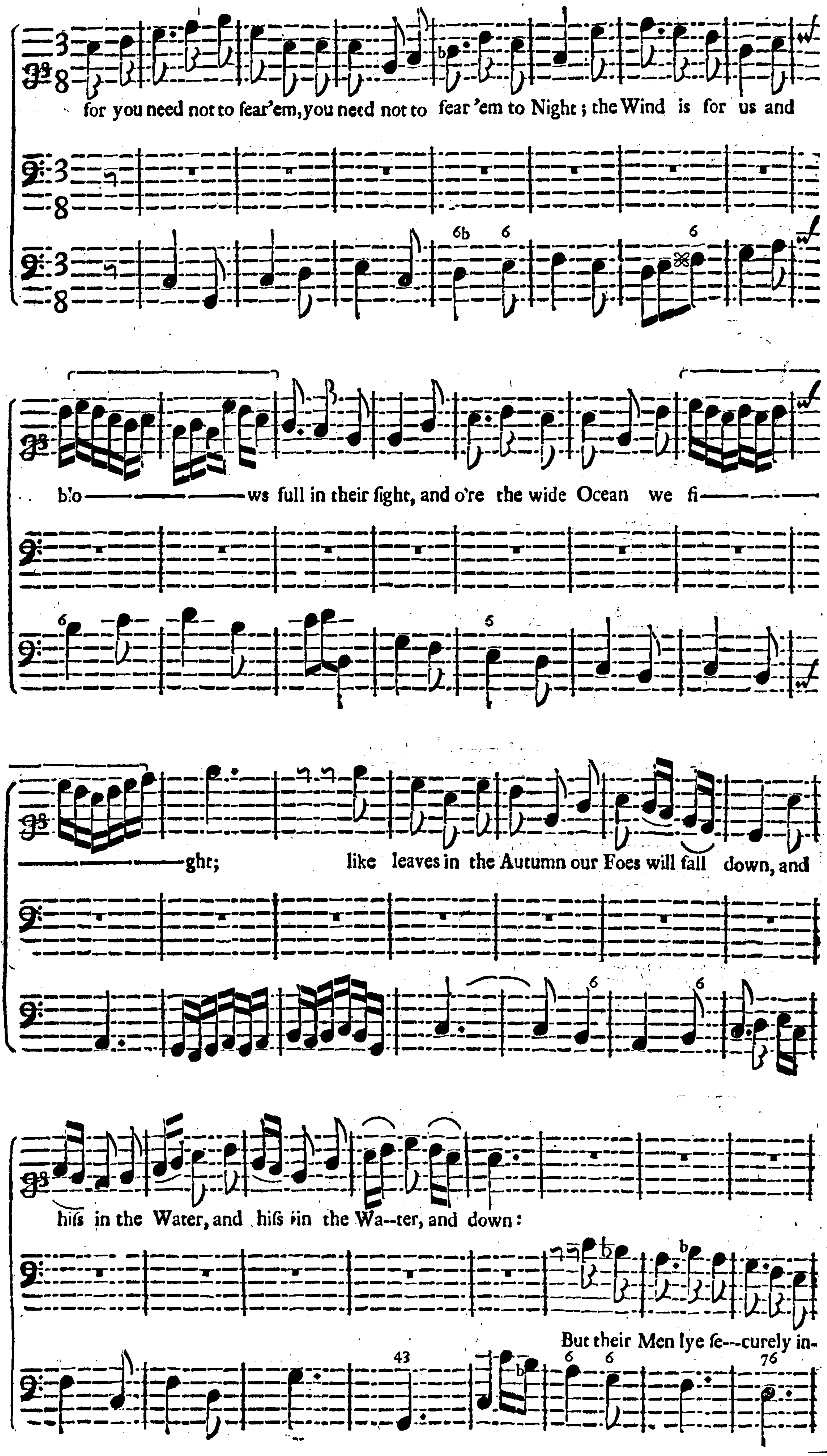
A Dialogue in *Tyrannick Love*, or the *Royal Martyr*.

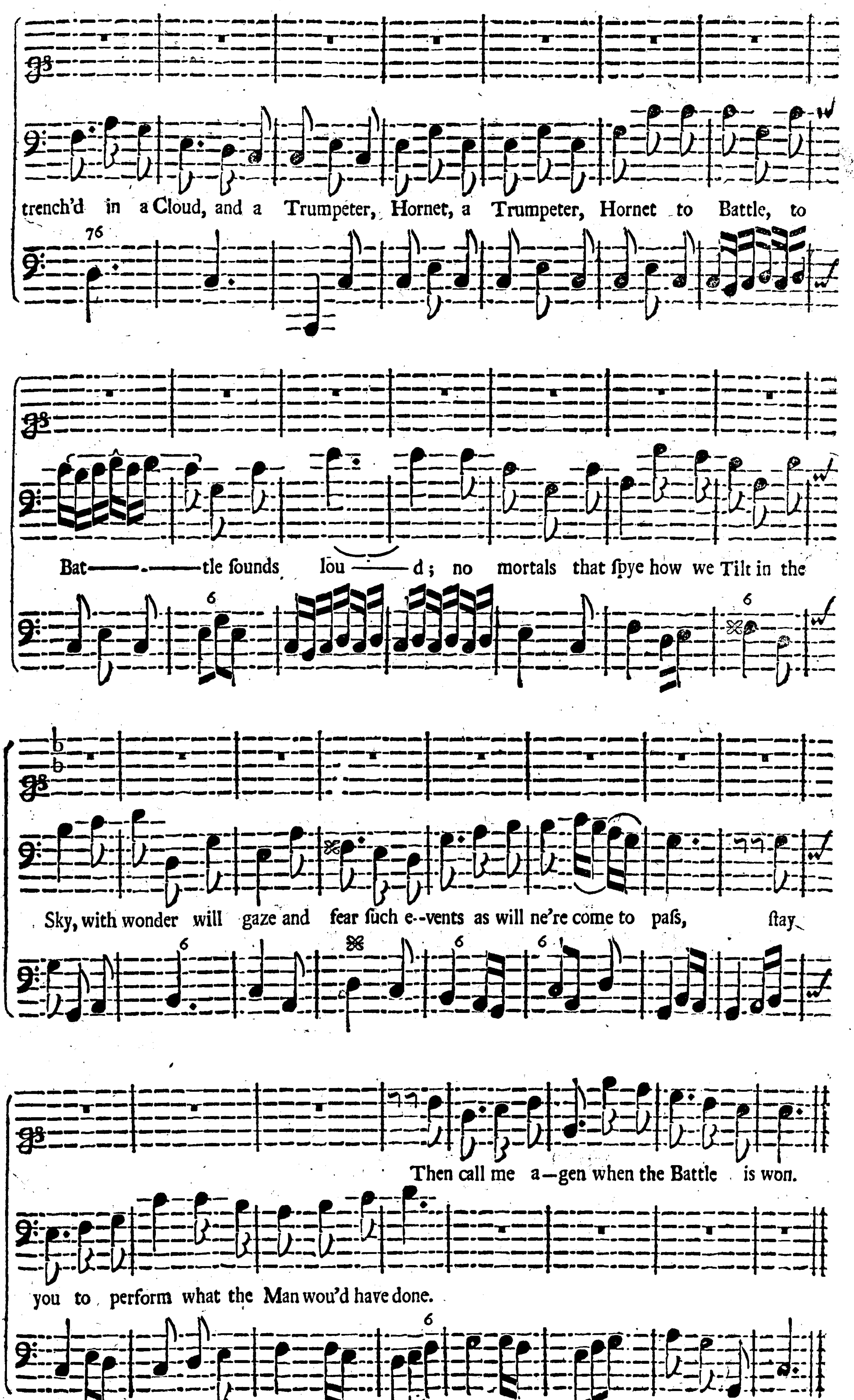

Let us goe, let us goe, let us
Hark my *Daridcar!* hark we're cal'd, we're cal'd, we're cal'd be —— low ; let us
6 6 4 3 43
goe, let us goe, let us goe, let us goe, let us goe, let us go to releive the care of lon——
goe, let us goe, let us goe, let us goe, let us goe ;
6 6
——ging Lovers in de-ſpair; let us goe, let us goe, let us goe; let us goe,
let us goe, let us goe, let us goe,
6 43 43 43
let us goe, let us goe, let us goe, let us goe, let us, let us goe: Merry, merry, merry, we
let us goe, let us goe, let us goe, let us goe, let us, let us goe: Merry, merry, merry we
3 8


Sayle form the Eaſt; half Tippl'd at the Rainbow Feaſt; in the bright Moonſhine whilſt the
Sayle from the Eaſt; half Tippl'd at the Rainbow Feaſt;
76
43✻
6
Winds whiſtle lou——d; tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy,
in the bright Moonſhine, whilſt the Winds whiſtle loud; tivy, tivy; tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy,
6
6
2
tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy; we mount, we mount, and we fl——
tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy, tivy; we mount, we mount and we fl——
43✻
——y, all racking a—long in a dawny white Cloud, and left our leap
——y, all racking a—long in a dawny white Cloud,
6
✻
76
✻
6


from the Sky ſhou'd prove too farr, and left our leap from the Sky
and left our leap from the Sky ſhou'd prove too farr, and left our leap
ſhou'd prove too fa——rr, we'll ſli——de, we'll ſlide on the back of a new fal-ling
from the Sky ſhou'd prove too farr, we'll ſli——de, we'll ſlide on the back of a new falling
76
Starr, and drop, drop, drop from a——bove, in a gel-ly, a gel-ly, a gel-ly of
Starr, and drop, drop, drop from a——bove, in a gel—ly, a gel—ly, a gel—ly of
43
6
Love; and drop, drop, drop from a——bove, in a gel—ly, a gel-ly, a gel—ly of Love.
Love; and drop, drop, drop from a——bove, in a gel—ly, a gel—ly, a gel—ly of Love.
43
6

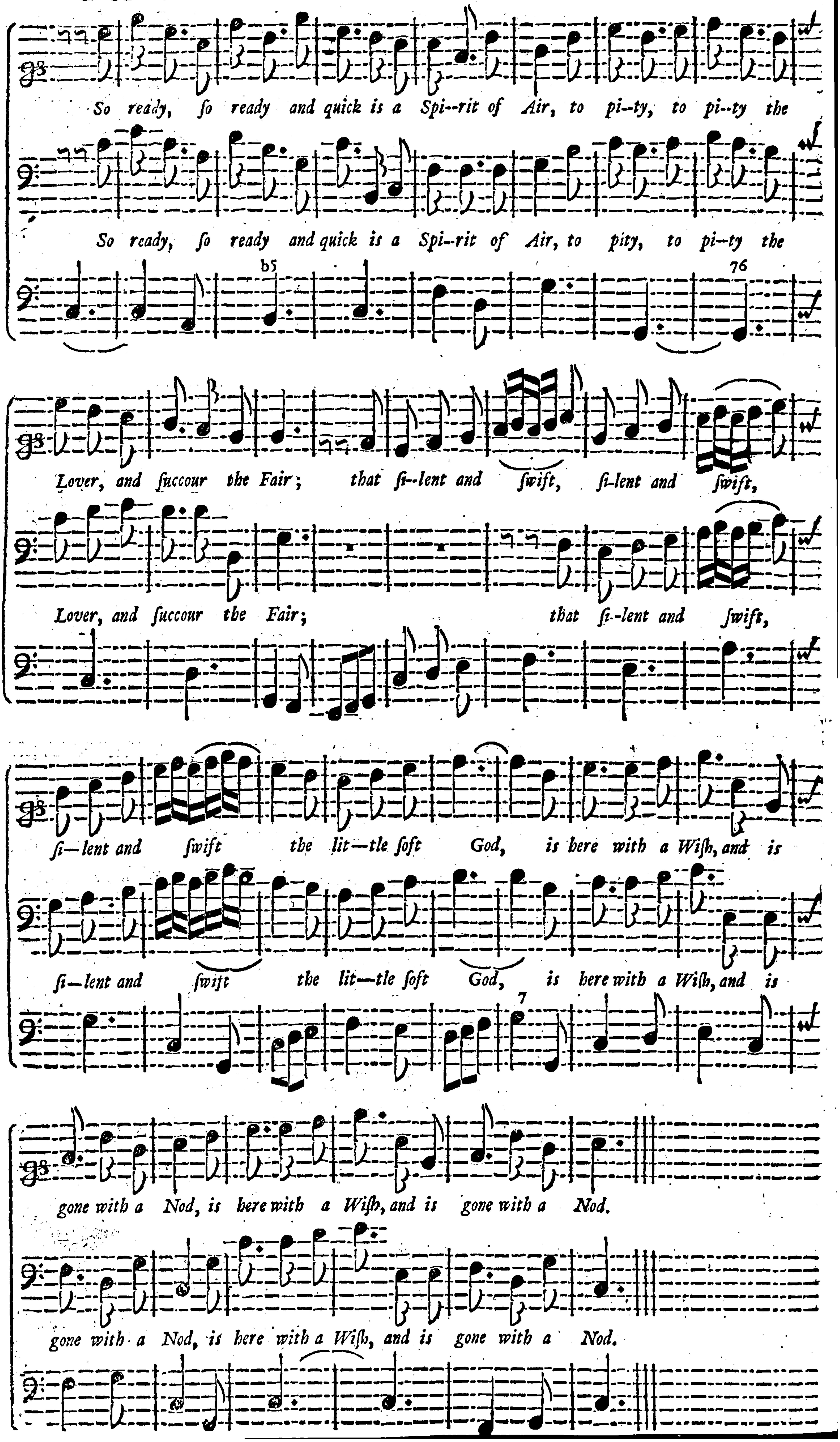

But now the Sun's down, and the Element's Red, the Spirits of Fire against us make
Head; they muſter, they muſter, they muſter like Gnats in the Air: a—las I muſt leave thee my
Oh ſtay! oh
Fair, and to my light Horſemen re—pair. A—las I muſt leave thee,
ſtay! oh ſtay! ſtay, ſtay, oh ſtay, ſtay, ſtay;
a—las I muſt leave thee, a—las, a—las I muſt leave thee, muſt leave thee my Fair.


for you need not to fear'em, you need not to fear 'em to Night; the Wind is for us and
blo——ws full in their ſight, and o're the wide Ocean we fi——
——ght; like leaves in the Autumn our Foes will fall down, and
hiſs in the Water, and hiſs in the Wa--ter, and down:
But their Men lye ſe--curely in-

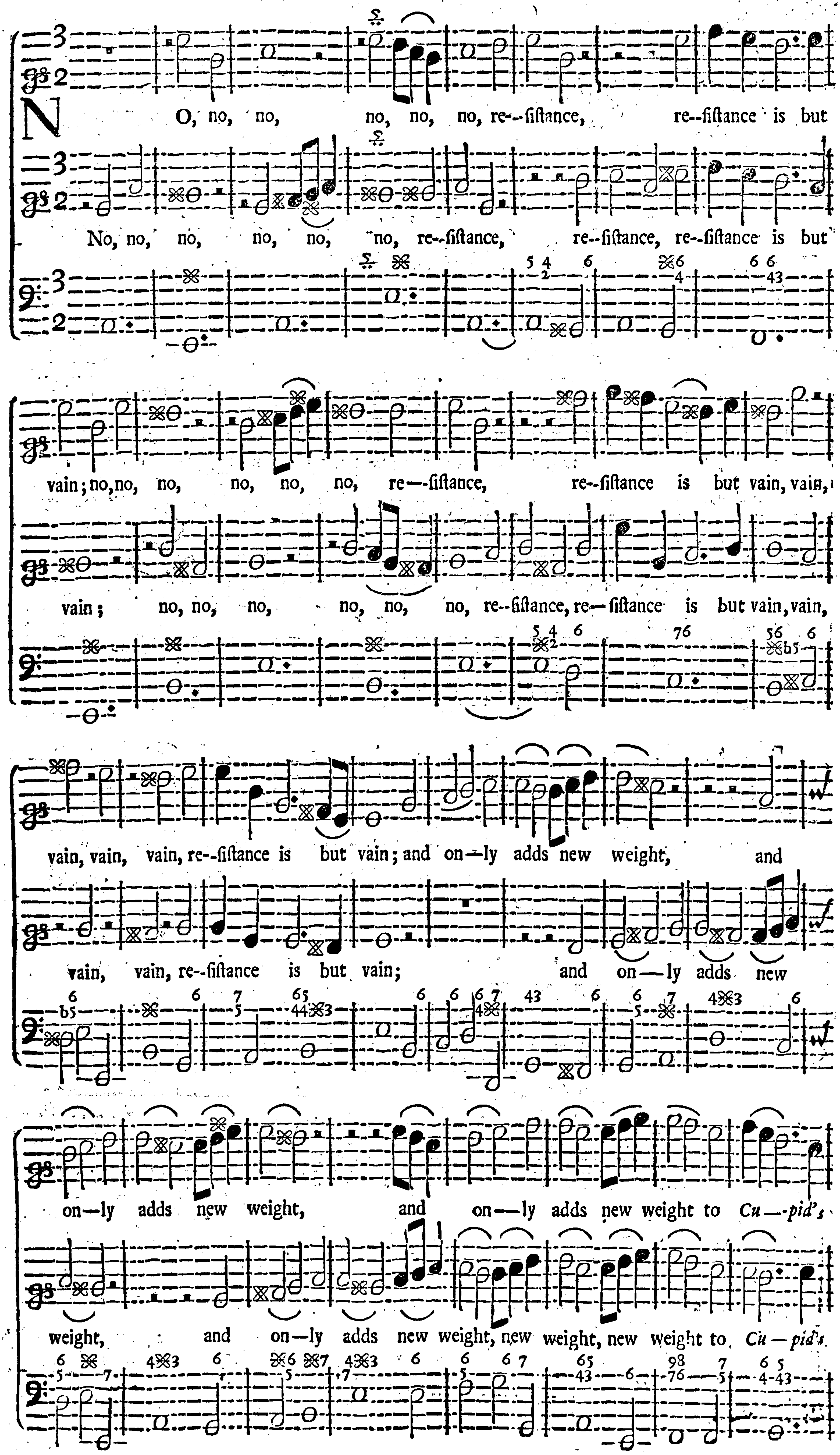

trench'd in a Cloud, and a Trumpeter, Hornet, a Trumpeter, Hornet to Battle, to
76
Bat——tle ſounds lou——d; no mortals that ſpye how we Tilt in the
6
6
Sky, with wonder will gaze and fear ſuch e-vents as will ne're come to paſs, ſtay
6
6
6
Then call me a—gen when the Battle is won.
you to perform what the Man wou'd have done.
6

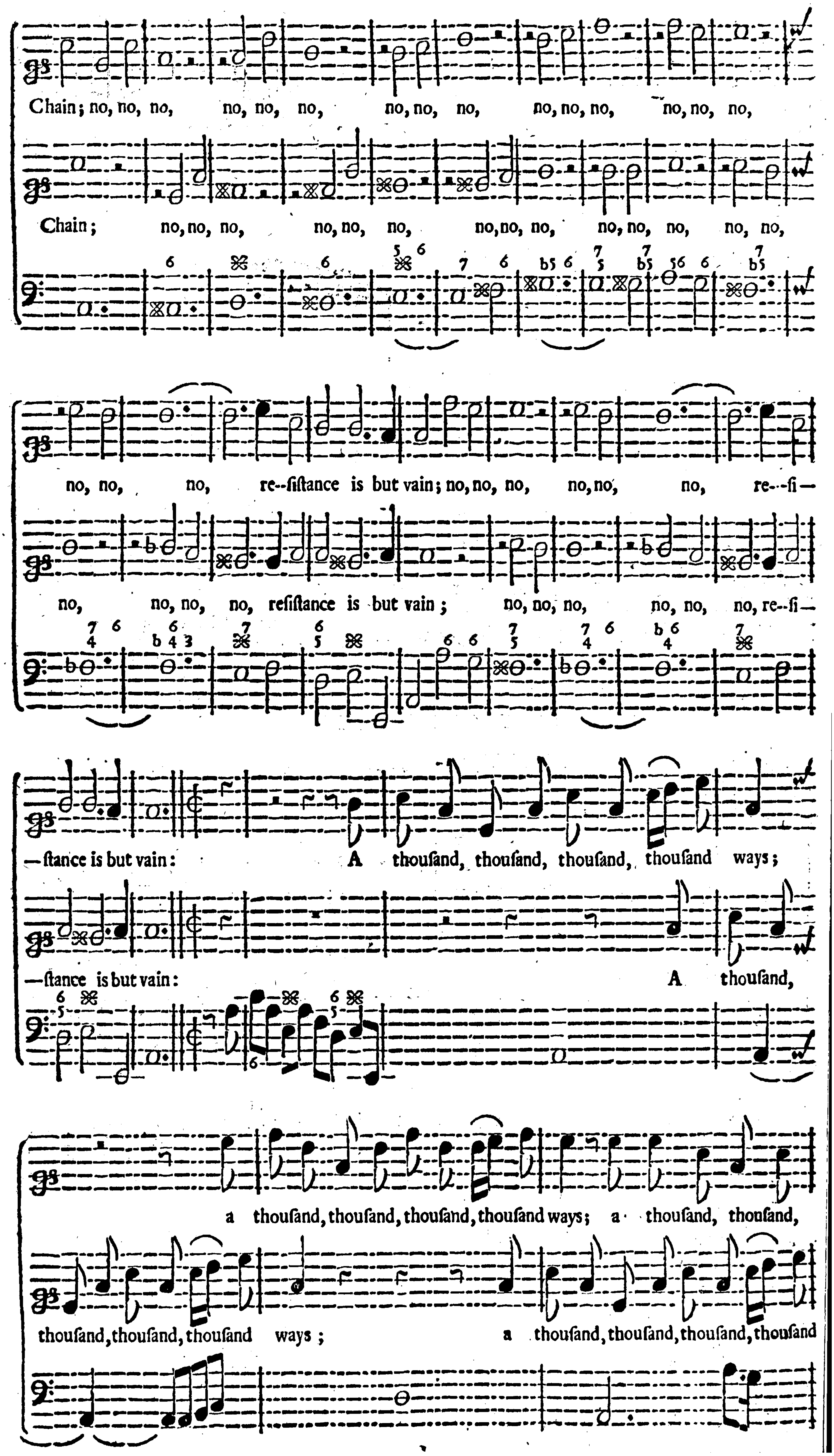
Turn over to the CHO

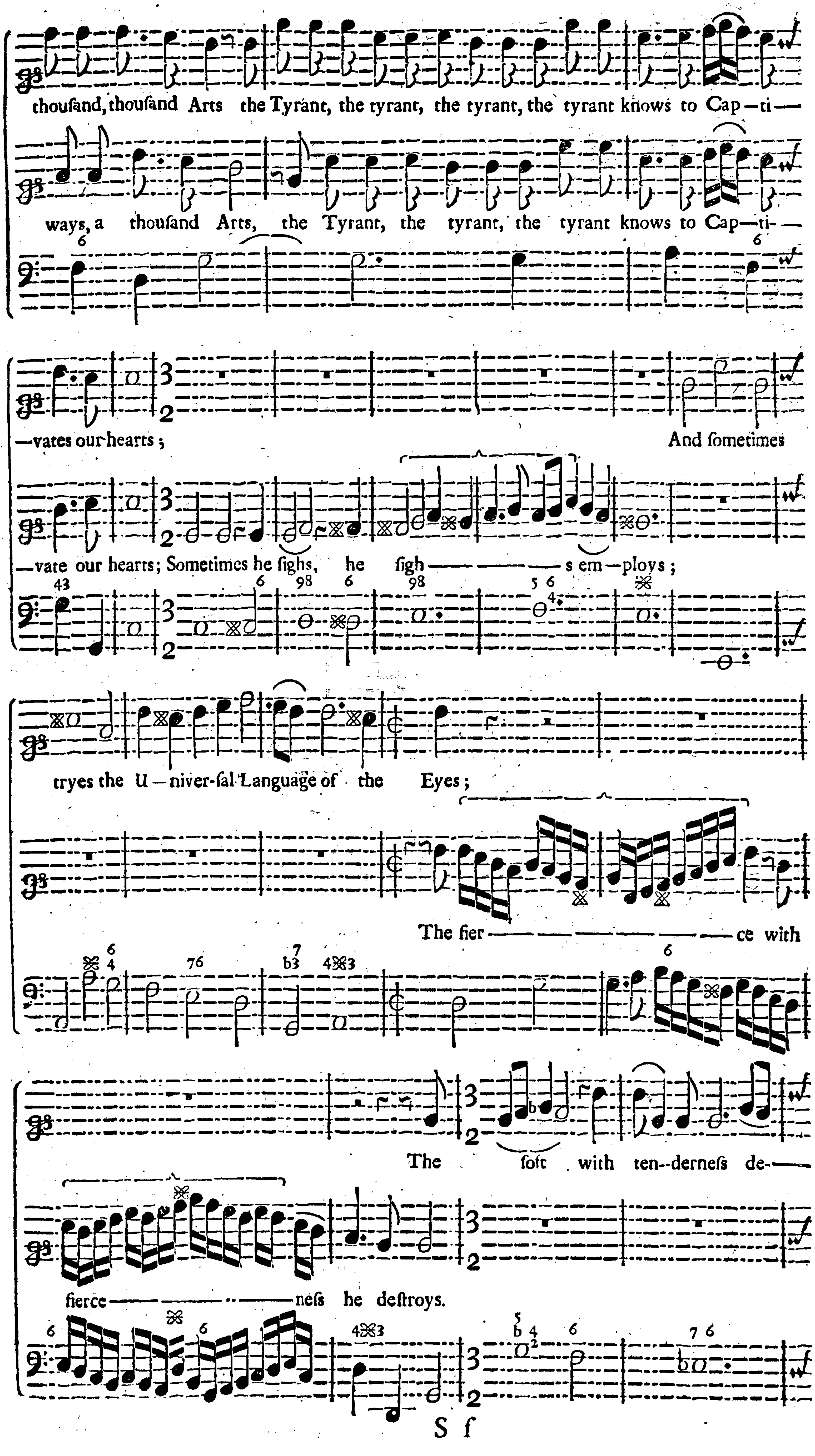
CHORUS.

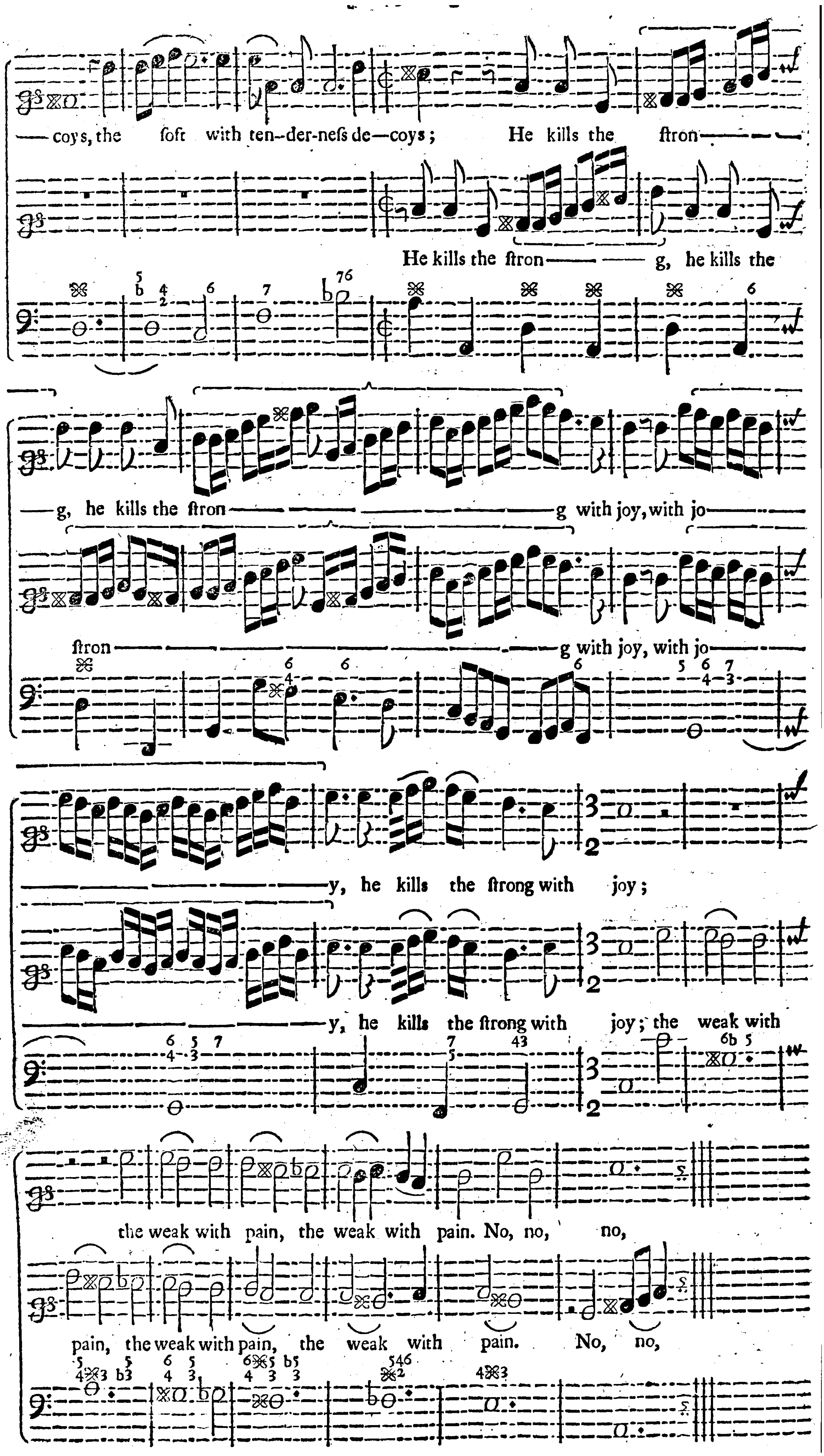

So ready, ſo ready and quick is a Spi--rit of Air, to pi--ty, to pi--ty the
So ready, ſo ready and quick is a Spi--rit of Air, to pity, to pi--ty the
b5
76
Lover, and ſuccour the Fair; that ſi--lent and ſwift, ſi-lent and ſwift,
Lover, and ſuccour the Fair; that ſi-lent and ſwift,
ſi—lent and ſwift the lit—tle ſoft God, is here with a Wiſh, and is
ſi—lent and ſwift the lit—tle ſoft God, is here with a Wiſh, and is
7
gone with a Nod, is here with a Wiſh, and is gone with a Nod.
gone with a Nod, is here with a Wiſh, and is gone with a Nod.

A Two Part SONG.

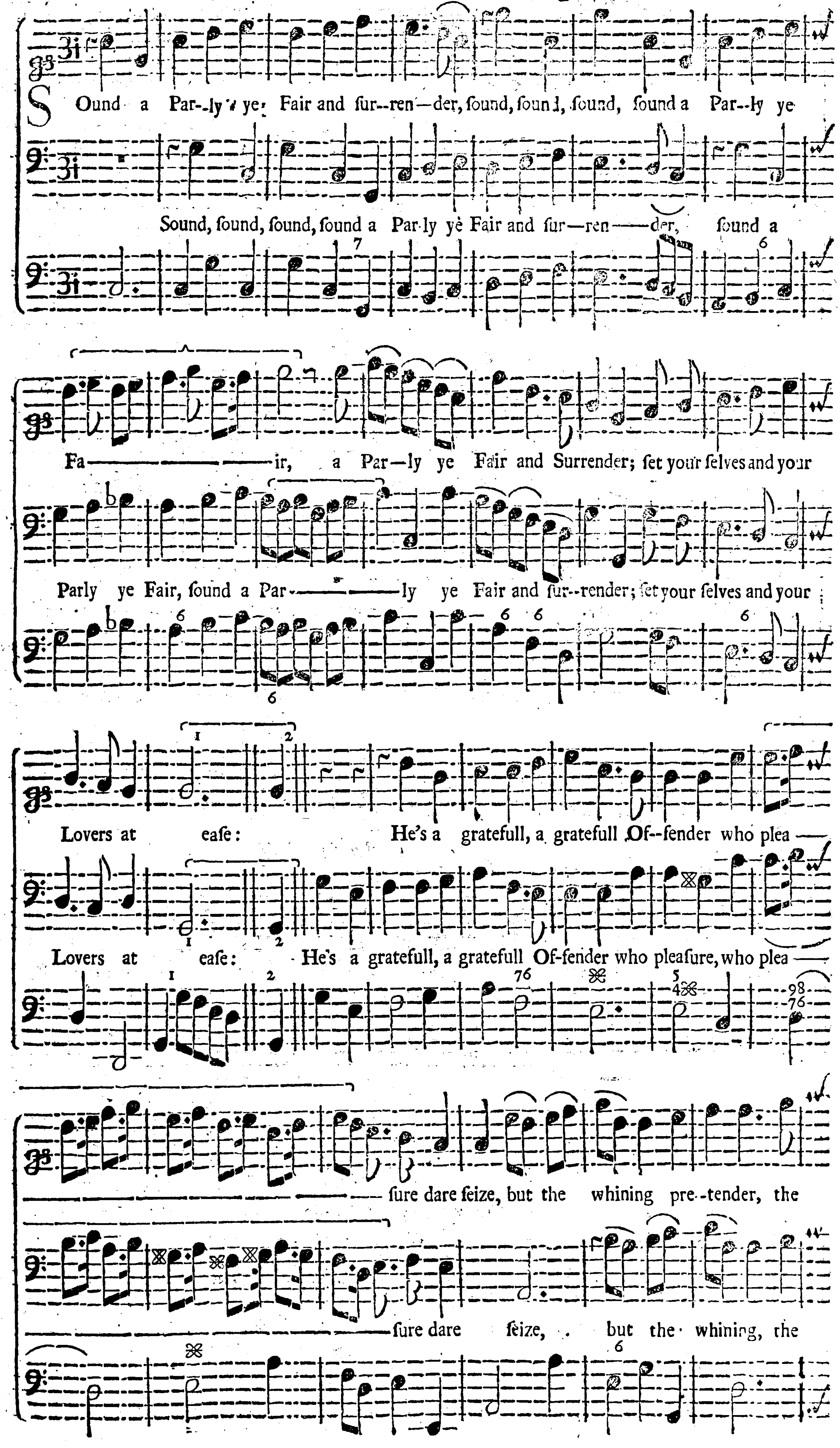

NO, no, no, no, no, no, re--ſiſtance, re--ſiſtance is but
No, no, no, no, no, no, re--ſiſtance, re--ſiſtance, re--ſiſtance is but
vain; no, no, no, no, no, no, re—ſiſtance, re--ſiſtance is but vain, vain,
vain; no, no, no, no, no, no, re--ſiſtance, re—ſiſtance is but vain, vain,
vain, vain, vain, re--ſiſtance is but vain; and on—ly adds new weight, and
vain, vain, re--ſiſtance is but vain; and on—ly adds new
on—ly adds new weight, and on—ly adds new weight to *Cu—pid's*
weight, and on—ly adds new weight, new weight, new weight to *Cu—pid's*

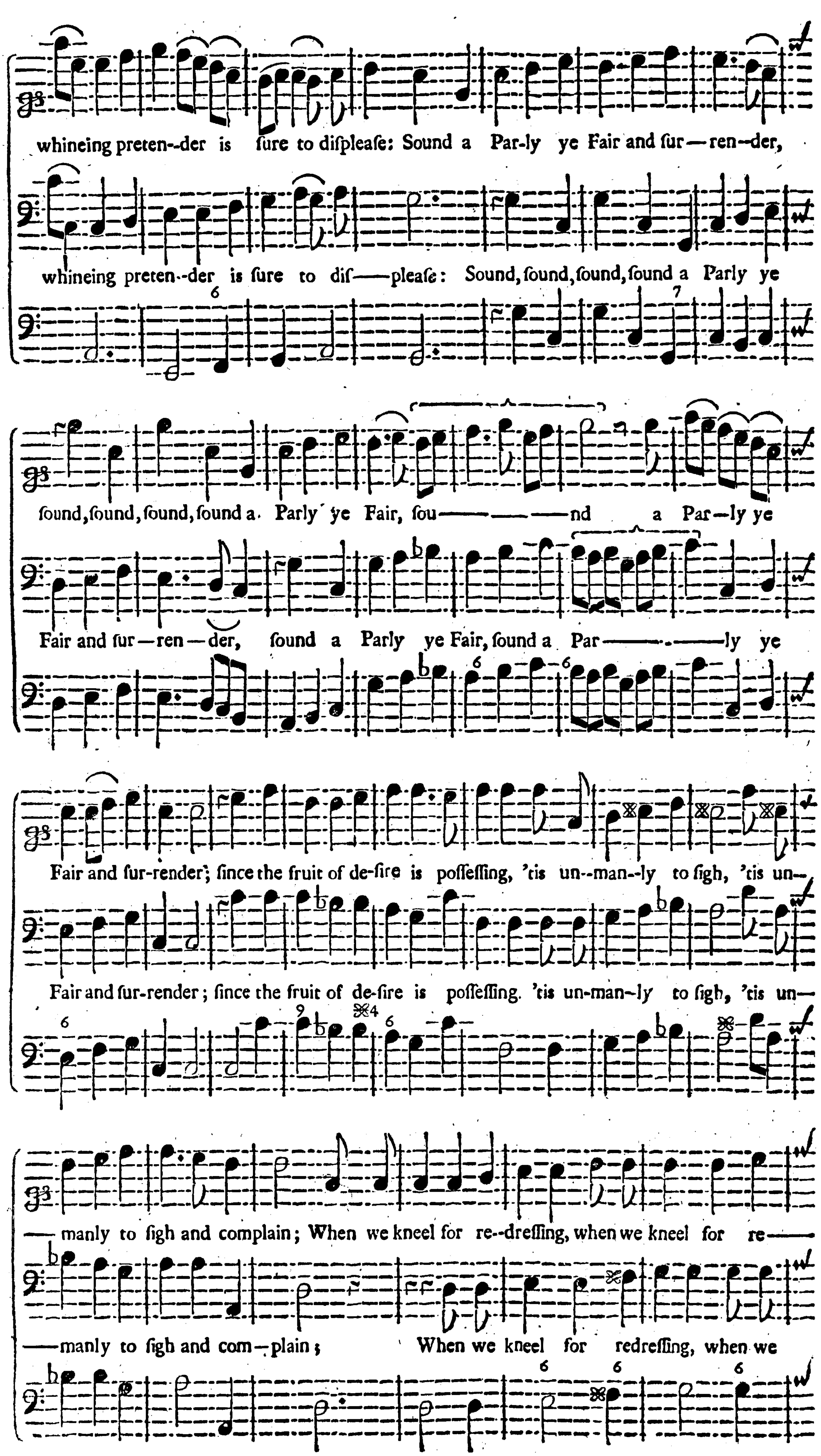

Chain; no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
Chain; no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
no, no, no, re--ſiſtance is but vain; no, no, no, no, no, no, re--ſi—
no, no, no, no, reſiſtance is but vain; no, no, no, no, no, no, re--ſi—
—ſtance is but vain: A thouſand, thouſand, thouſand, thouſand ways;
—ſtance is but vain: A thouſand,
a thouſand, thouſand, thouſand, thouſand ways; a thouſand, thouſand,
thouſand, thouſand, thouſand ways; a thouſand, thouſand, thouſand, thouſand

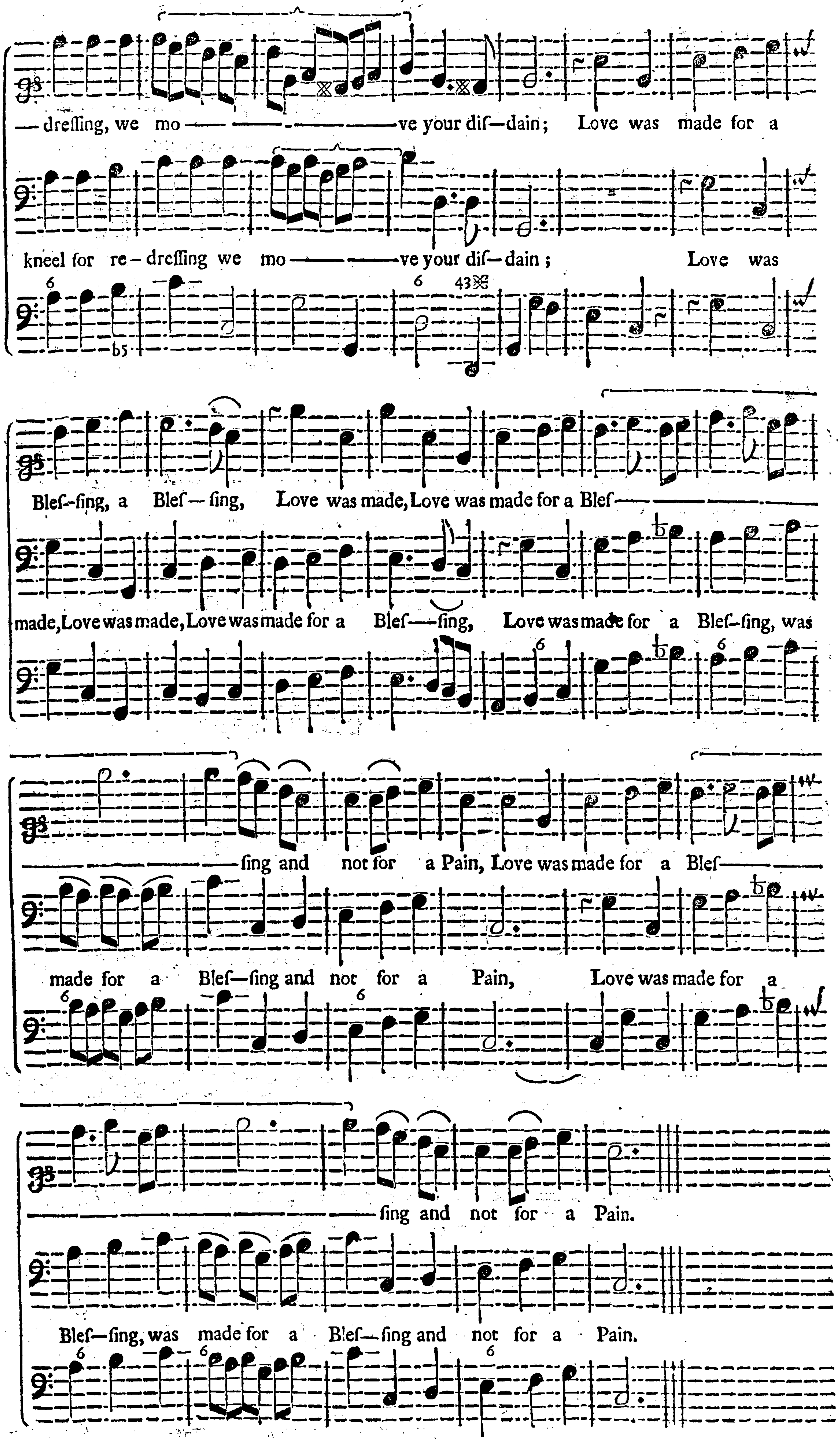

thouſand, thouſand Arts the Tyrant, the tyrant, the tyrant, the tyrant knows to Cap—ti—
ways, a thouſand Arts, the Tyrant, the tyrant, the tyrant knows to Cap—ti—
—vates our hearts;
And ſometimes
—vate our hearts; Sometimes he ſighs, he ſigh——s em—ploys;
tryes the U—niver-ſal Language of the Eyes;
The fier——ce with
The ſoft with ten--derneſs de—
fierce——neſs he deſtroys.


—coys, the ſoft with ten-der-neſs de—coys; He kills the ſtron—
He kills the ſtron— g, he kills the
—g, he kills the ſtron— g with joy, with jo—
ſtron— g with joy, with jo—
—y, he kills the ſtrong with joy;
—y, he kills the ſtrong with joy; the weak with
the weak with pain, the weak with pain. No, no, no,
pain, the weak with pain, the weak with pain. No, no,

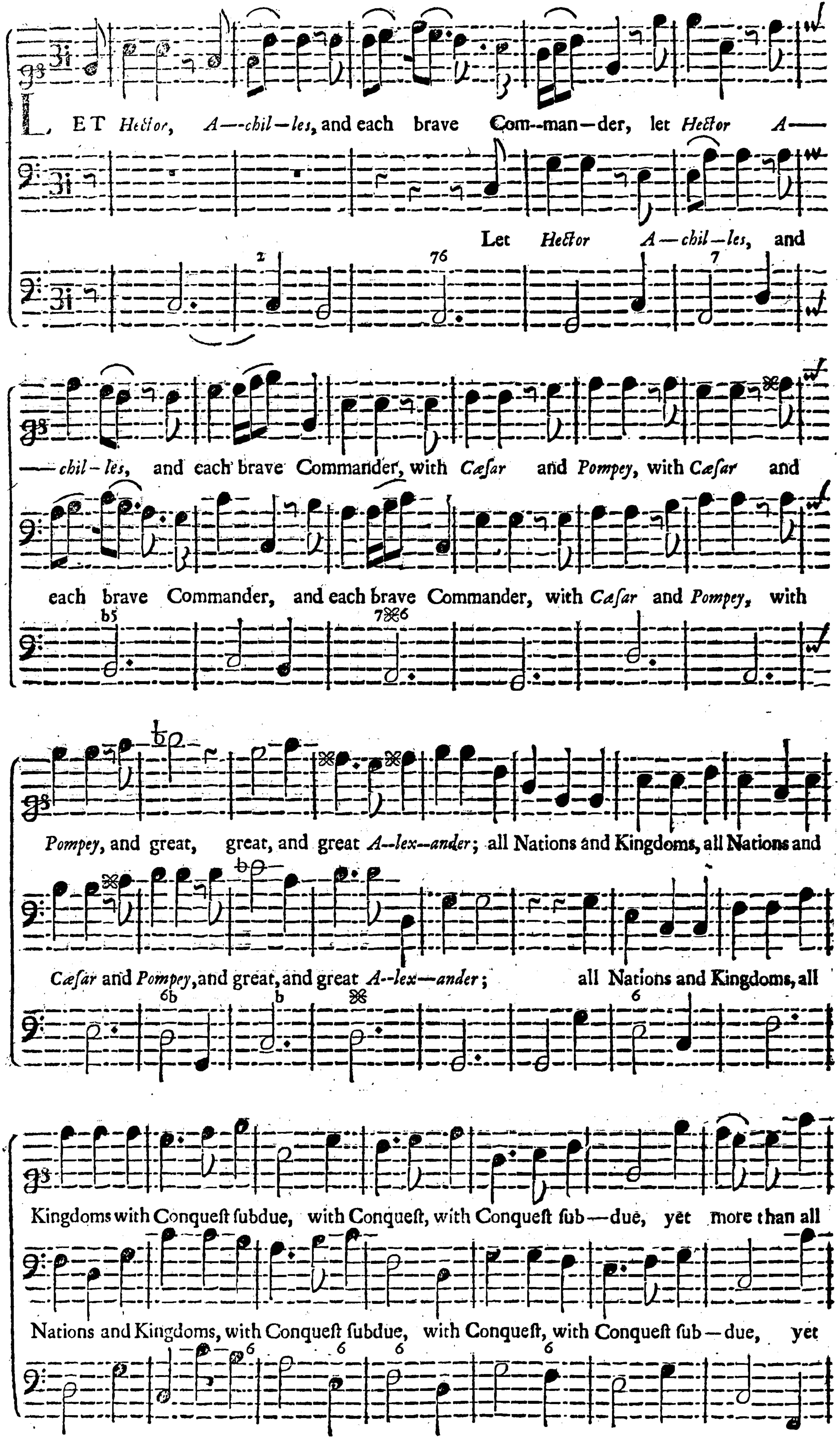
A Two Part SONG, in *King Arthur.*

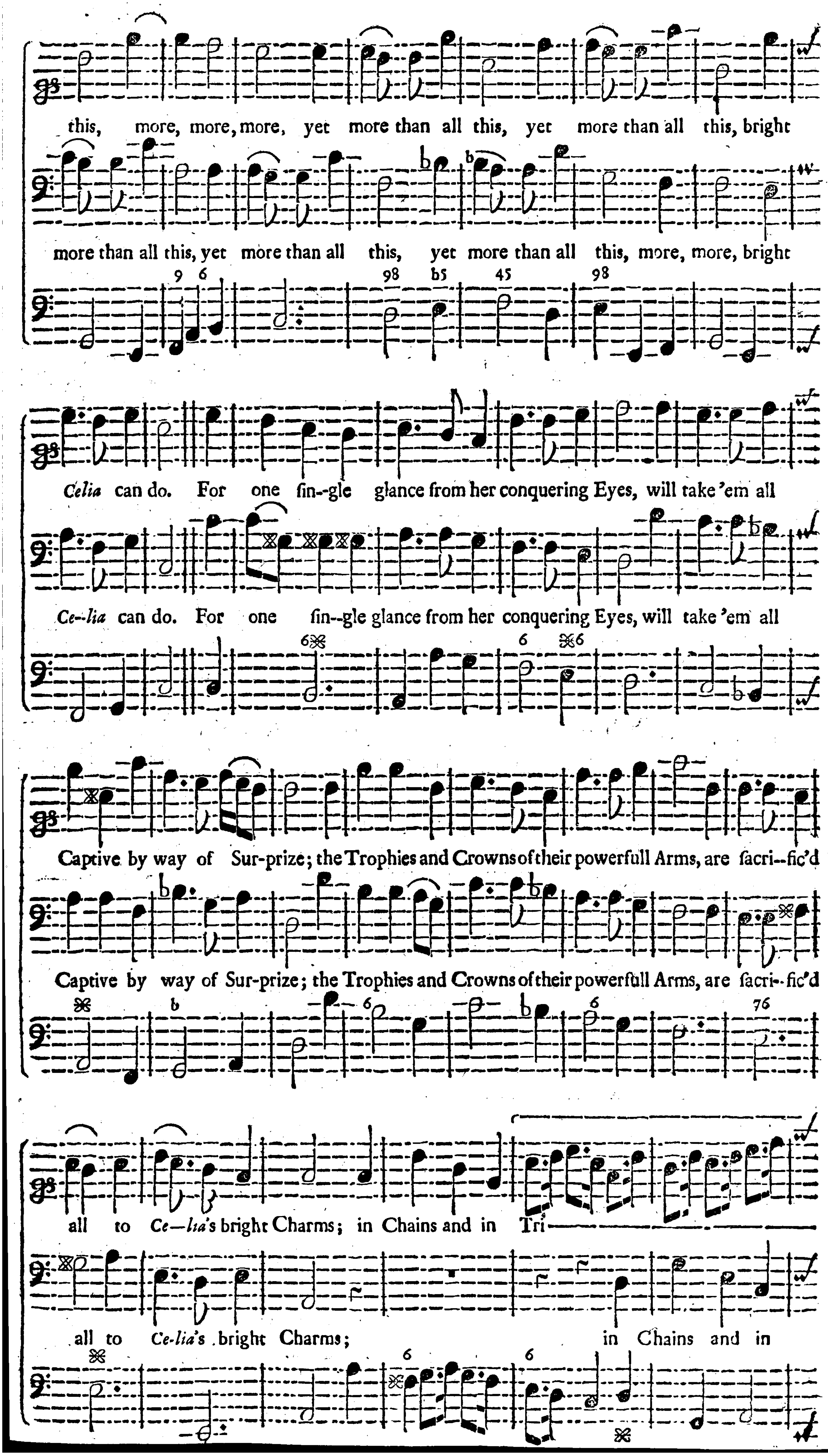

Sound a Par--ly ye Fair and ſur--ren--der, ſound, ſound, ſound, ſound a Par--ly ye
Sound, ſound, ſound, ſound a Par-ly ye Fair and ſur—ren——der, ſound a
Fa——ir, a Par—ly ye Fair and Surrender; ſet your ſelves and your
Parly ye Fair, ſound a Par——ly ye Fair and ſur--render; ſet your ſelves and your
Lovers at eaſe: He's a gratefull, a gratefull Of--fender who plea——
Lovers at eaſe: He's a gratefull, a gratefull Of-fender who pleaſure, who plea——
——ſure dare ſeize, but the whining pre--tender, the
——ſure dare ſeize, but the whining, the

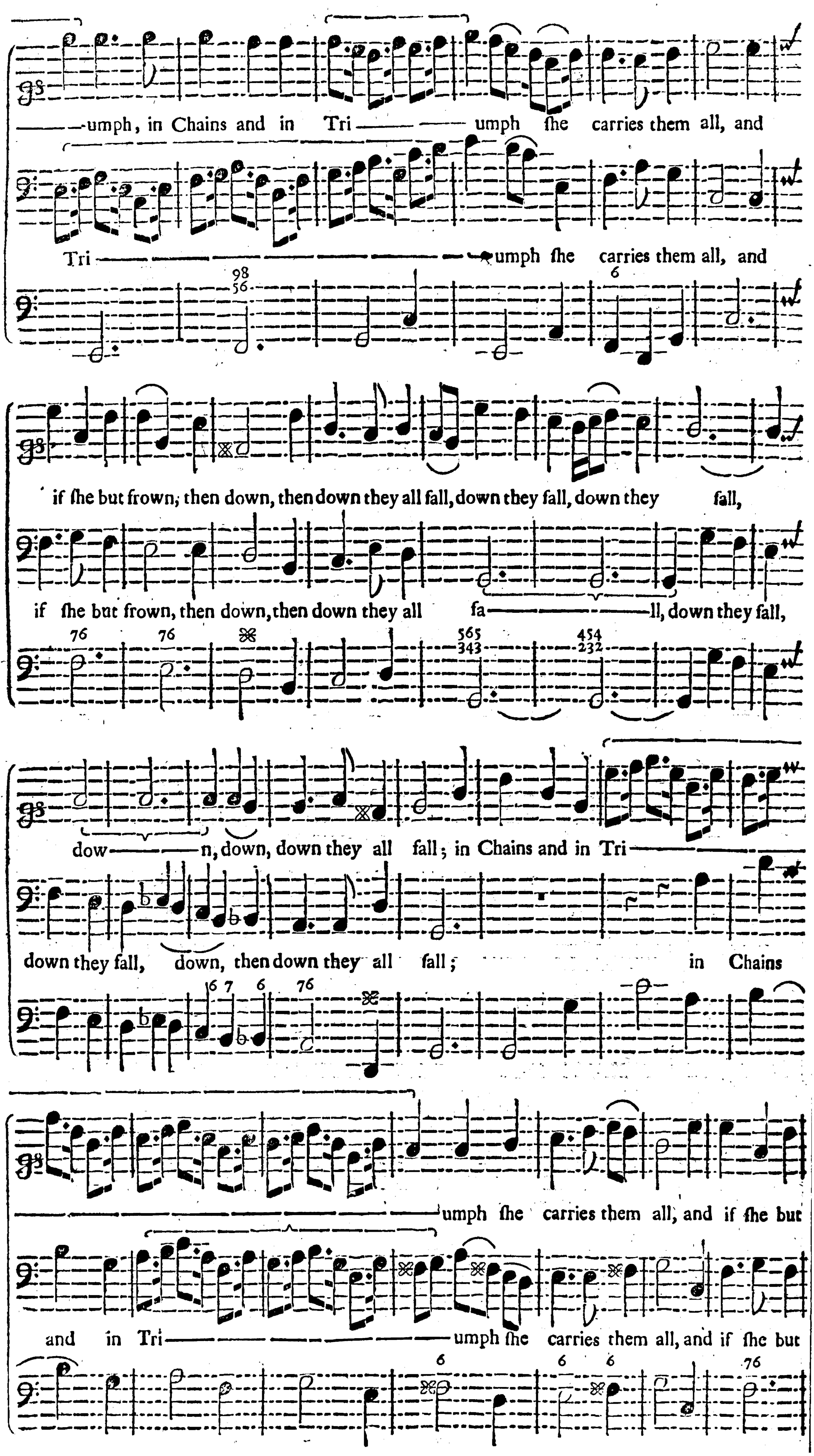

whineing preten--der is ſure to diſpleaſe: Sound a Par-ly ye Fair and ſur—ren—der,
whineing preten--der is ſure to diſ——pleaſe: Sound, ſound, ſound, ſound a Parly ye
6
7
ſound, ſound, ſound, ſound a. Parly ye Fair, ſou———nd a Par—ly ye
Fair and ſur—ren—der, ſound a Parly ye Fair, ſound a Par———ly ye
6
6
Fair and ſur-render; ſince the fruit of de-ſire is poſſeſſing, 'tis un--man--ly to ſigh, 'tis un—
Fair and ſur-render; ſince the fruit of de-ſire is poſſeſſing. 'tis un-man-ly to ſigh, 'tis un—
6
9
4
6
—manly to ſigh and complain; When we kneel for re--dreſſing, when we kneel for re——
—manly to ſigh and com—plain; When we kneel for redreſſing, when we
6
6
6

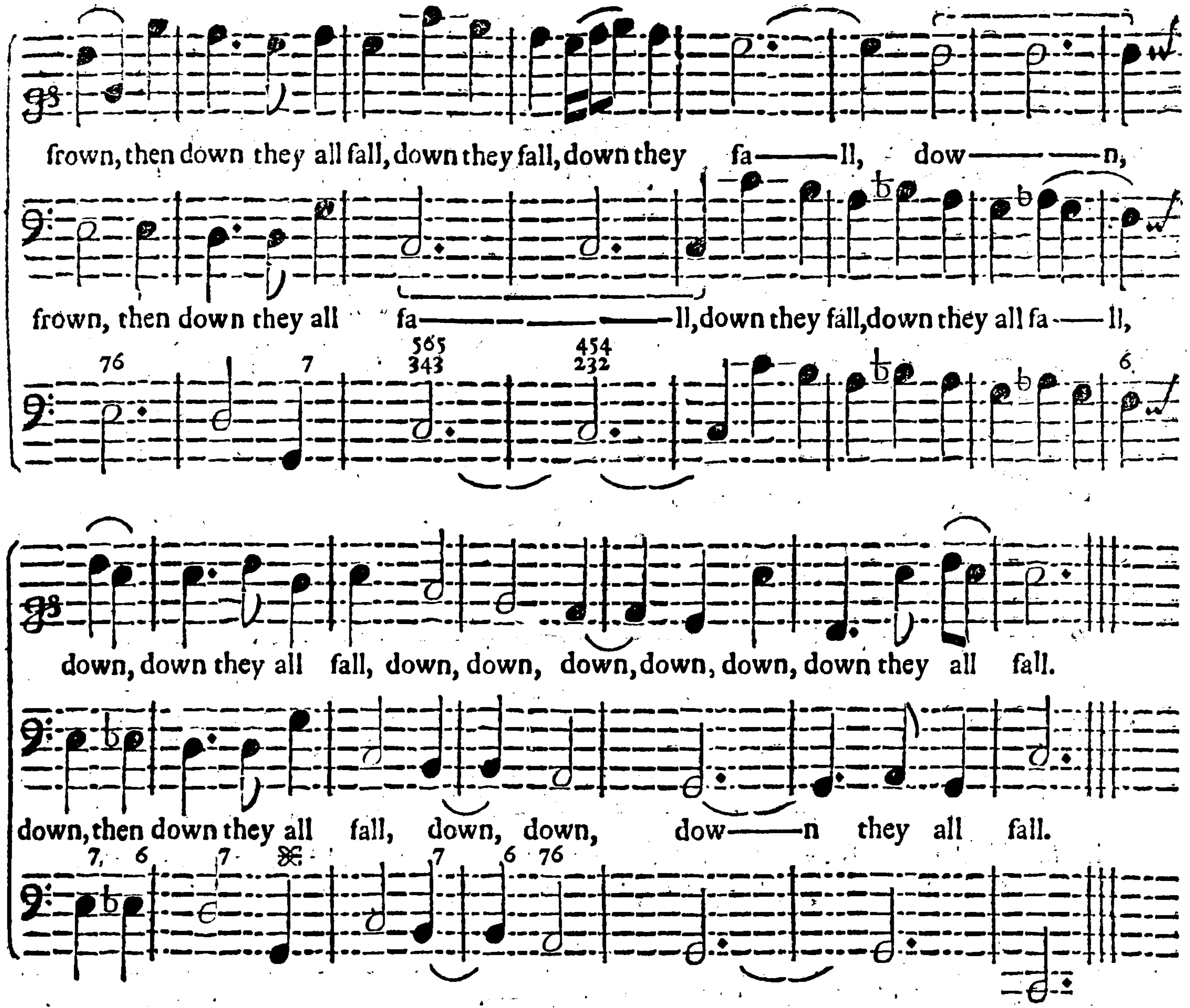

—dreſſing, we mo——————ve your diſ—dain; Love was made for a
kneel for re–dreſſing we mo———ve your diſ—dain; Love was
6 6 43 65
Bleſ–ſing, a Bleſ—ſing, Love was made, Love was made for a Bleſ————
made, Love was made, Love was made for a Bleſ——ſing, Love was made for a Bleſ–ſing, was
6 6
——————ſing and not for a Pain, Love was made for a Bleſ———
made for a Bleſ—ſing and not for a Pain, Love was made for a
6 6
———————ſing and not for a Pain.
Bleſ—ſing, was made for a Bleſ—ſing and not for a Pain.
6 6 6

Let *Hector*, *Achilles*, a two Part SONG.

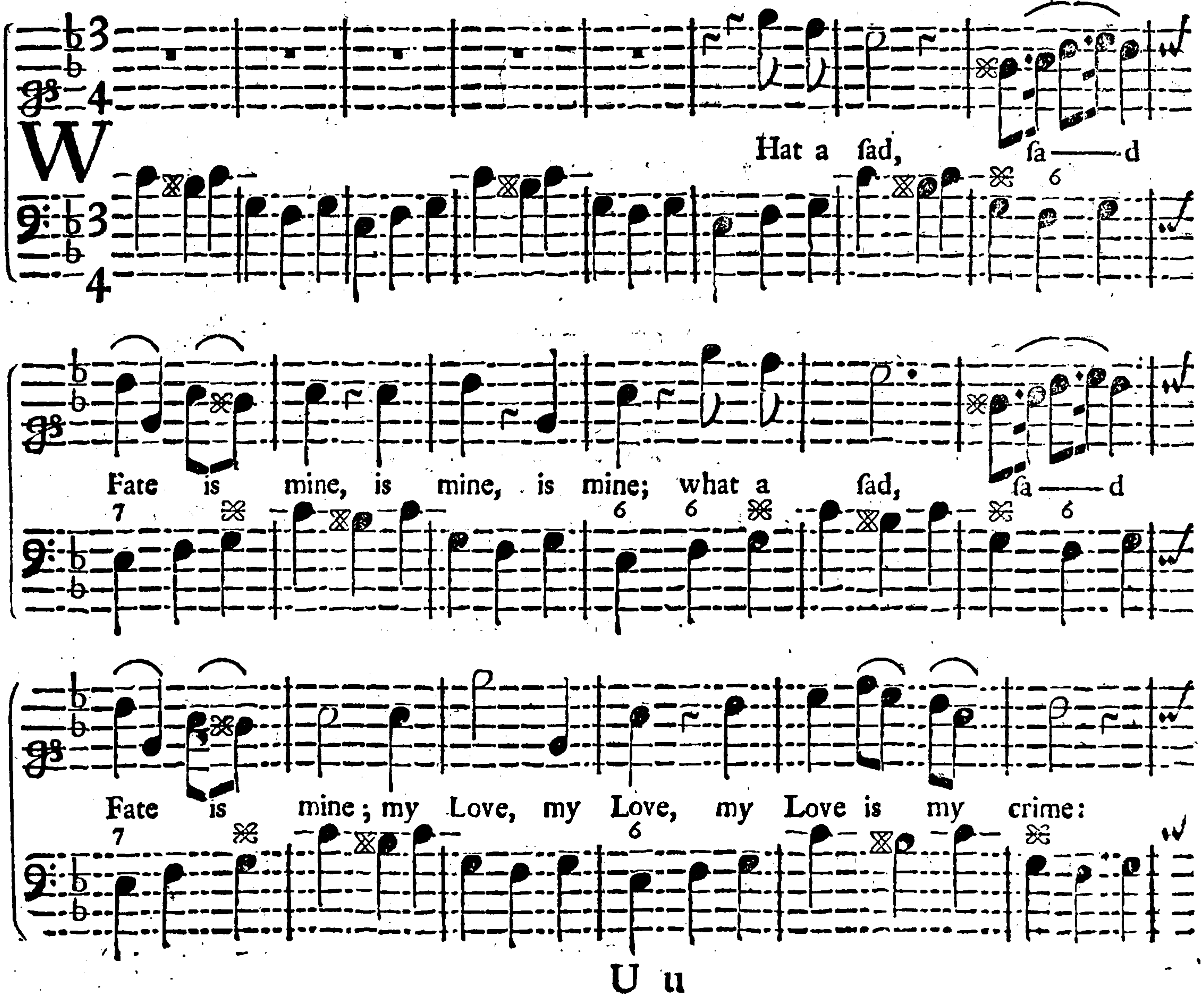

LET *Hector*, *A—chil—les*, and each brave Com—man—der, let *Hector A——*
Let *Hector A—chil—les*, and
2
76
7
——chil-les, and each brave Commander, with *Cæſar* and *Pompey*, with *Cæſar* and
each brave Commander, and each brave Commander, with *Cæſar* and *Pompey*, with
b5
7※6
Pompey, and great, great, and great *A--lex--ander*; all Nations and Kingdoms, all Nations and
Cæſar and *Pompey*, and great, and great *A--lex—ander*; all Nations and Kingdoms, all
6b
b
※
6
Kingdoms with Conqueſt ſubdue, with Conqueſt, with Conqueſt ſub—due, yet more than all
Nations and Kingdoms, with Conqueſt ſubdue, with Conqueſt, with Conqueſt ſub—due, yet
6
6
6
6

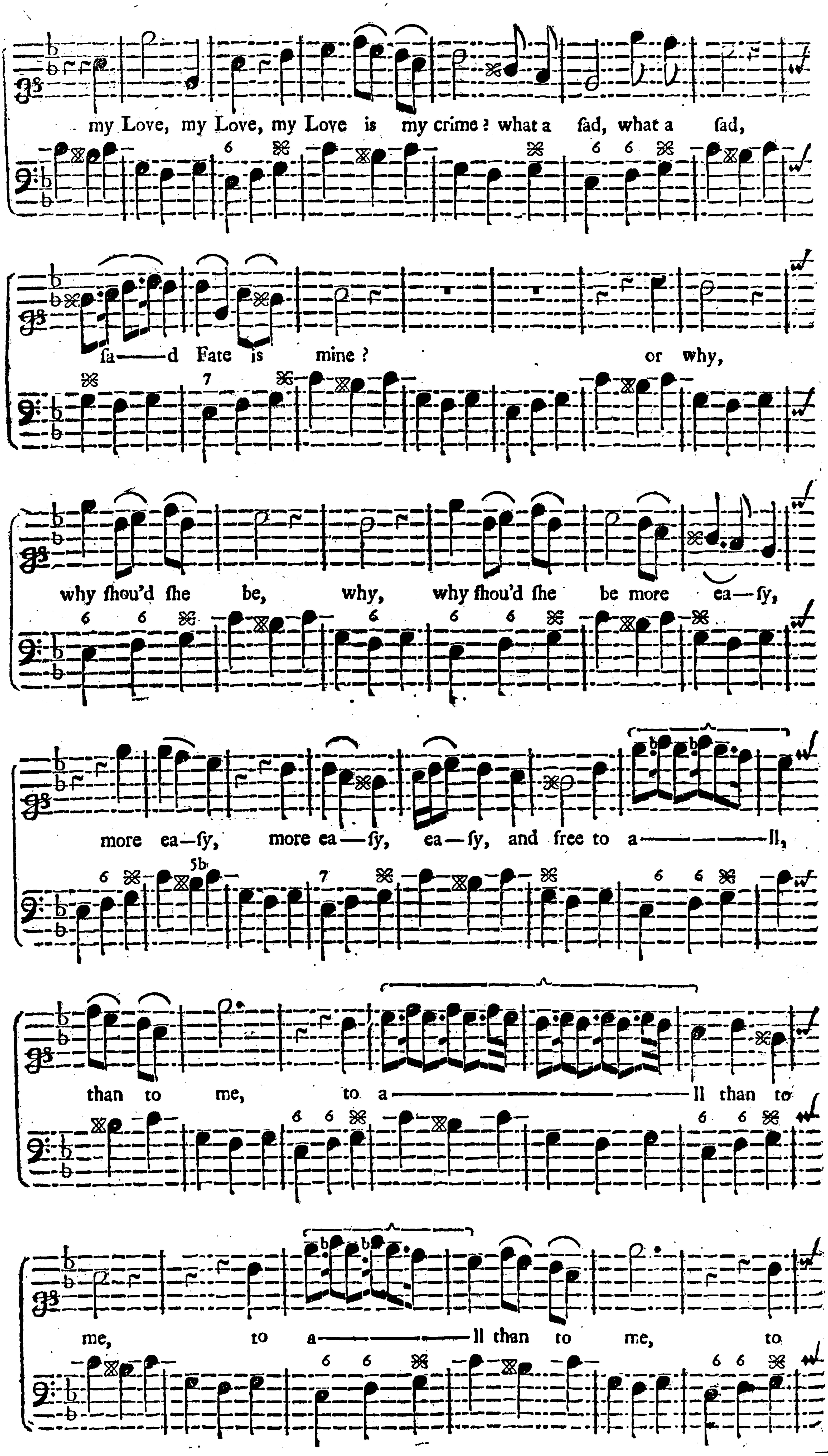

this, more, more, more, yet more than all this, yet more than all this, bright
more than all this, yet more than all this, yet more than all this, more, more, bright
Celia can do. For one ſin--gle glance from her conquering Eyes, will take 'em all
Ce--lia can do. For one ſin--gle glance from her conquering Eyes, will take 'em all
Captive by way of Sur-prize; the Trophies and Crowns of their powerfull Arms, are ſacri--fic'd
Captive by way of Sur-prize; the Trophies and Crowns of their powerfull Arms, are ſacri--fic'd
all to *Ce—lia*'s bright Charms; in Chains and in Tri——
all to *Ce-lia*'s bright Charms; in Chains and in

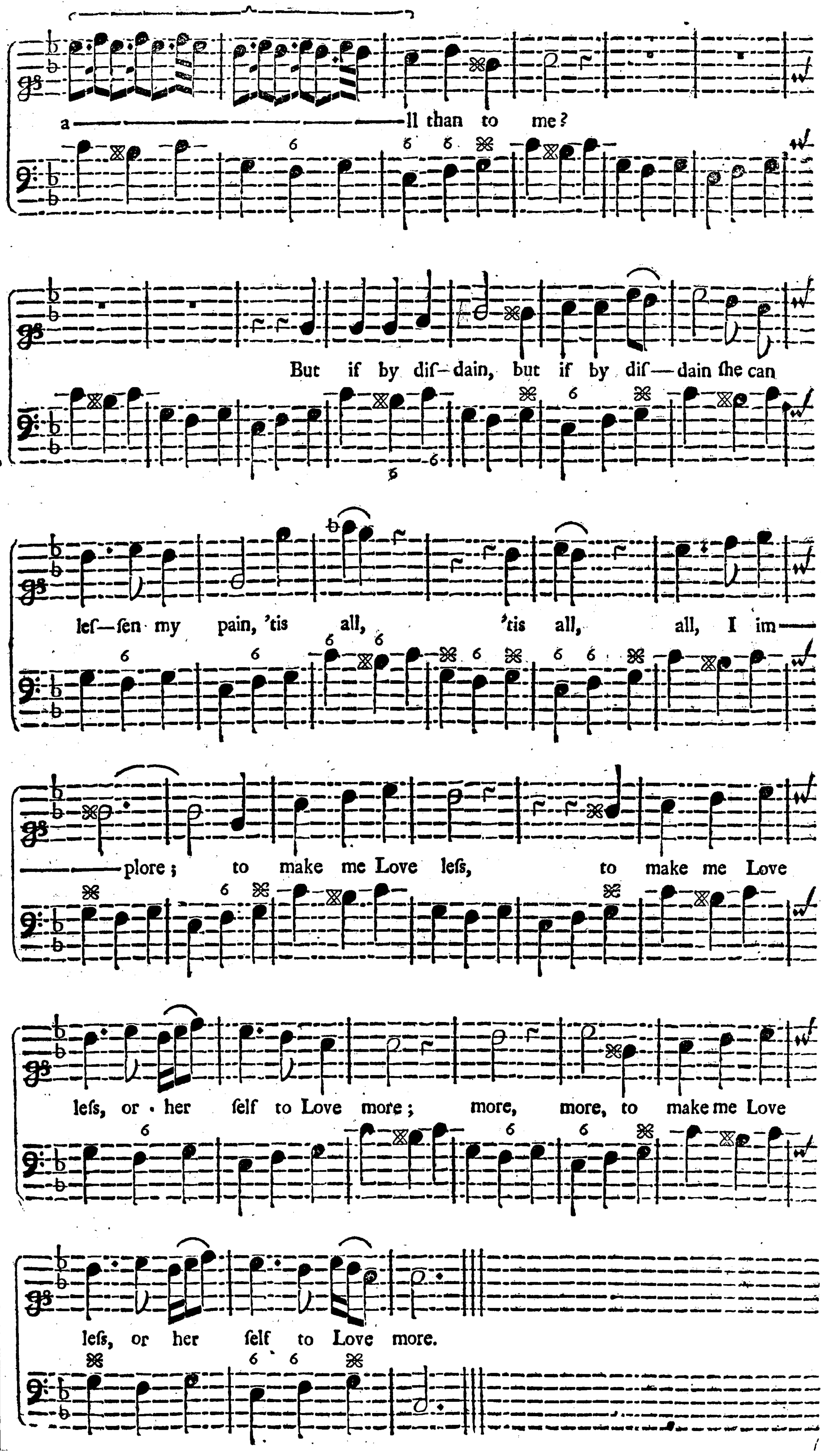

——umph, in Chains and in Tri—— ——umph ſhe carries them all, and
Tri———————————umph ſhe carries them all, and
98 56
6
if ſhe but frown; then down, then down they all fall, down they fall, down they fall,
if ſhe but frown, then down, then down they all fa————ll, down they fall,
76 76 565 343 454 232
dow——n, down, down they all fall; in Chains and in Tri————
down they fall, down, then down they all fall; in Chains
6 7 6 76
————————umph ſhe carries them all, and if ſhe but
and in Tri—————————umph ſhe carries them all, and if ſhe but
6 6 6 76


frown, then down they all fall, down they fall, down they fa——ll, dow———n,
frown, then down they all fa————————ll, down they fall, down they all fa——ll,
76 7 565 343 454 232 6
down, down they all fall, down, down, down, down, down, down they all fall.
down, then down they all fall, down, down, dow——n they all fall.
7 6 7 ※ 7 6 76

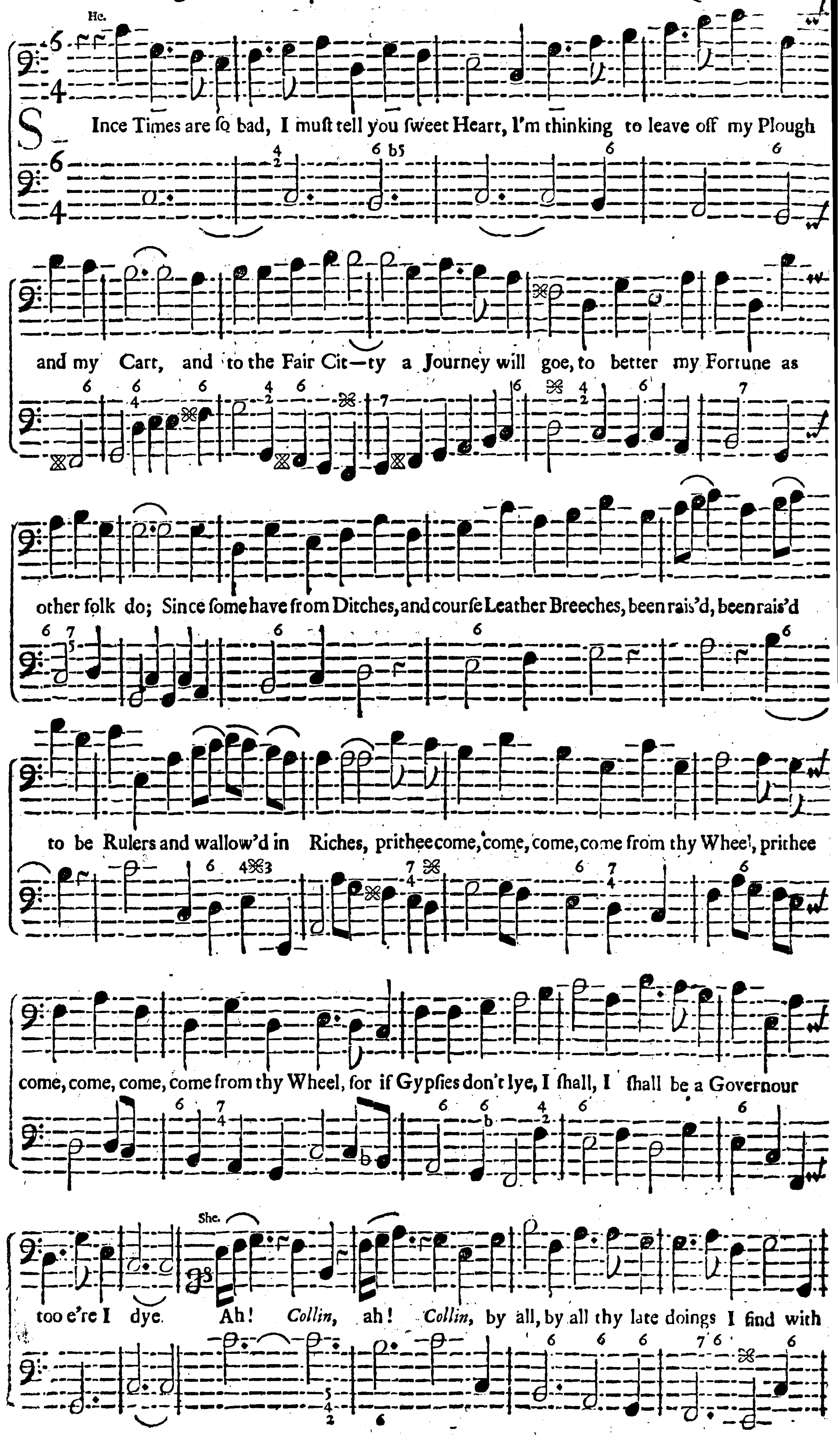
What a ſad Fate, a two Part SONG.

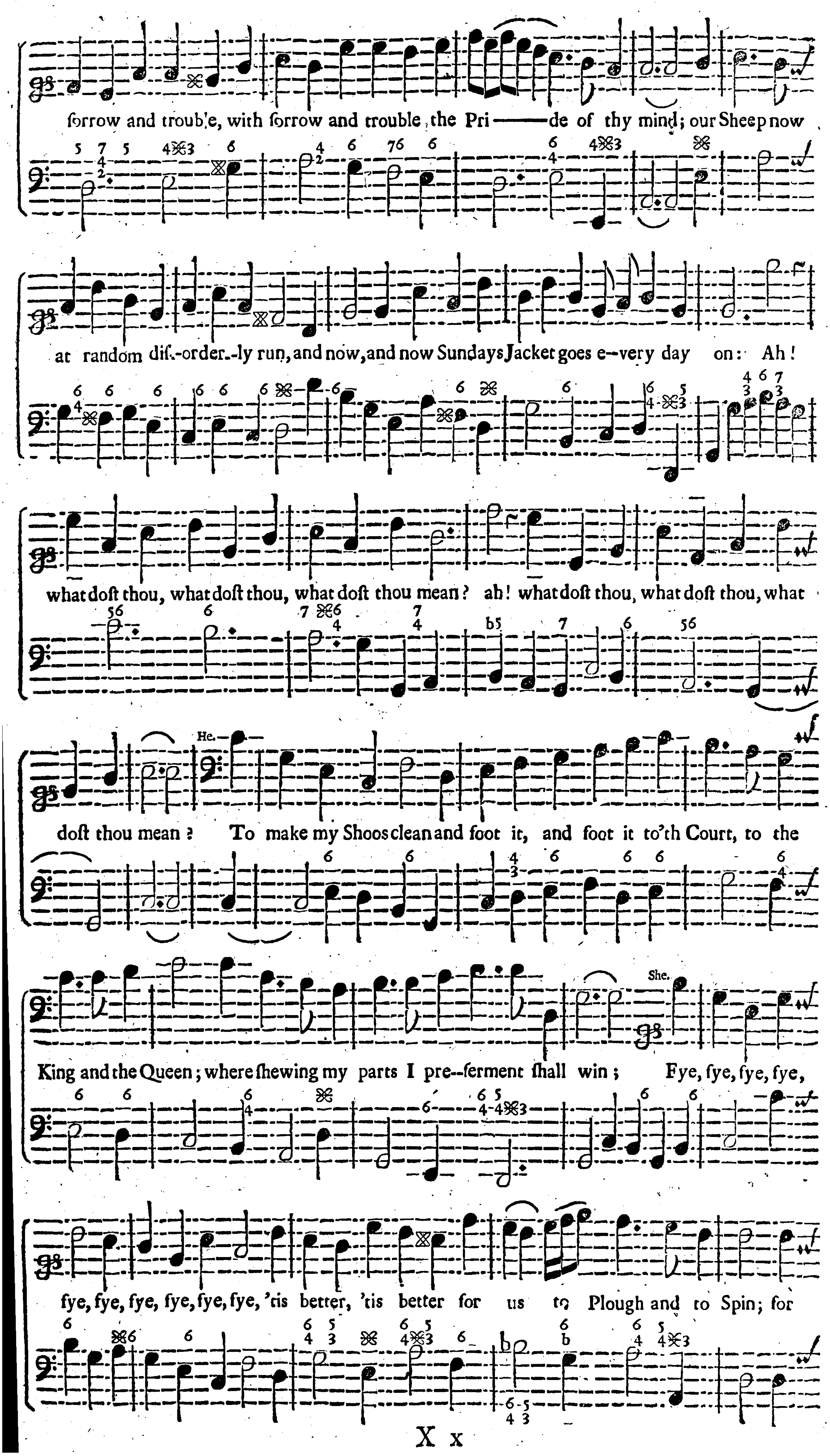

W
Hat a ſad, ſa——d
※ 6
Fate is mine, is mine, is mine; what a ſad, ſa——d
7 ※ 6 6 ※ ※ 6
Fate is mine; my Love, my Love, my Love is my crime:
7 ※ 6 ※

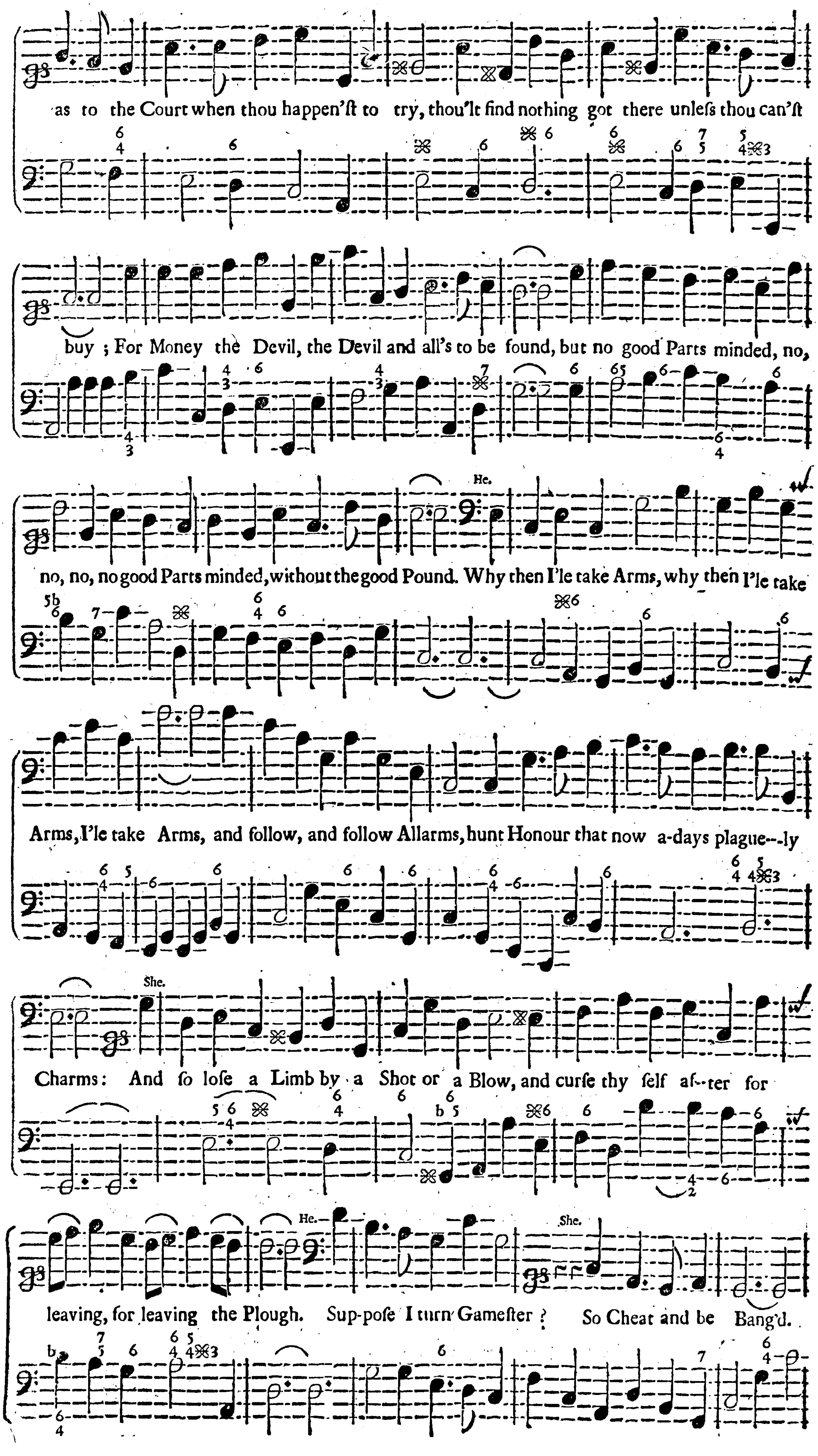

my Love, my Love, my Love is my crime? what a ſad, what a ſad,
ſa——d Fate is mine? or why,
why ſhou'd ſhe be, why, why ſhou'd ſhe be more ea—ſy,
more ea—ſy, more ea—ſy, ea—ſy, and free to a————ll,
than to me, to a————————ll than to
me, to a————————ll than to me, to

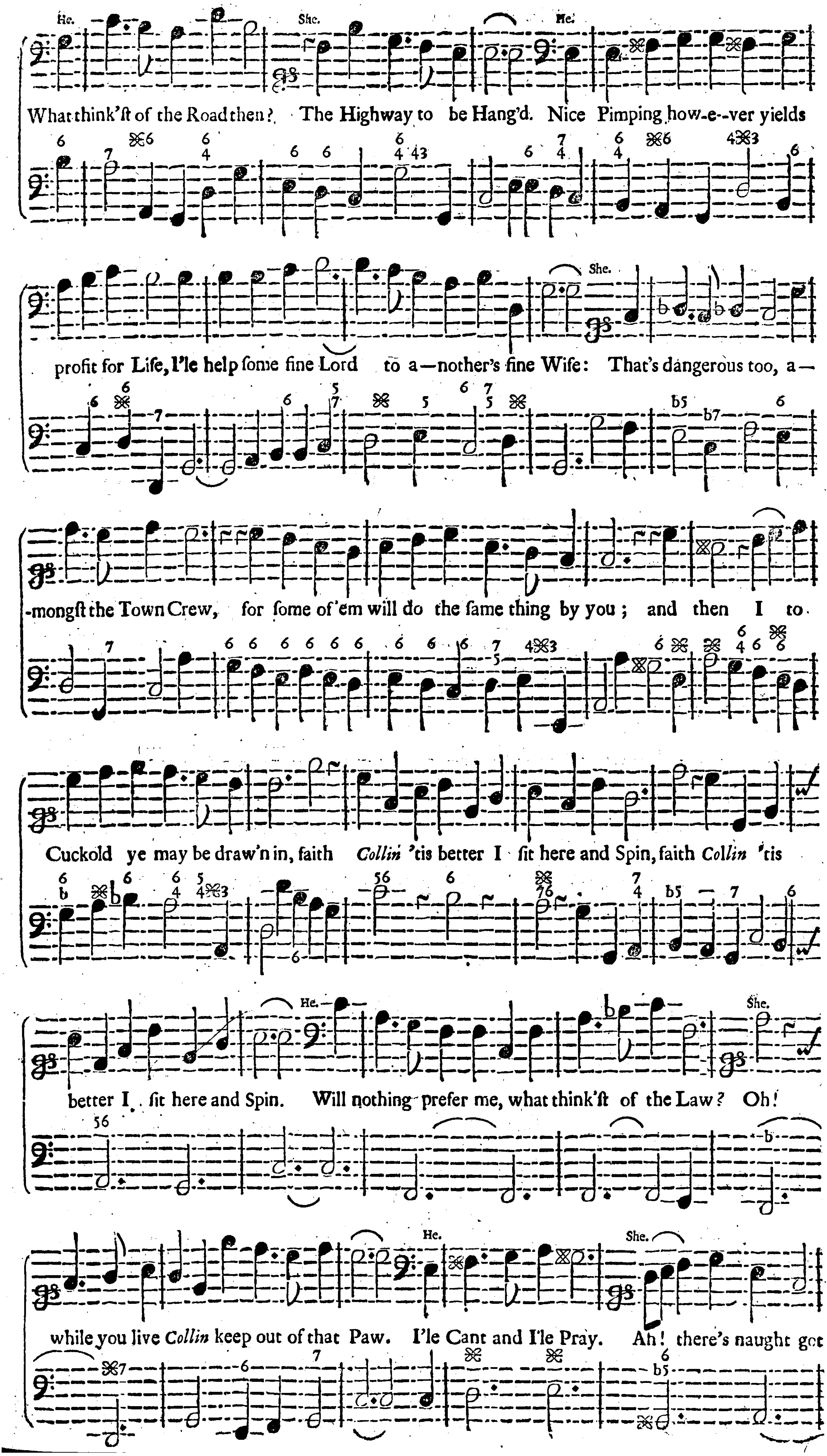

a——————————ll than to me?
But if by diſ-dain, but if by diſ—dain ſhe can
leſ—ſen my pain, 'tis all, 'tis all, all, I im——
——plore; to make me Love leſs, to make me Love
leſs, or her ſelf to Love more; more, more, to make me Love
leſs, or her ſelf to Love more.

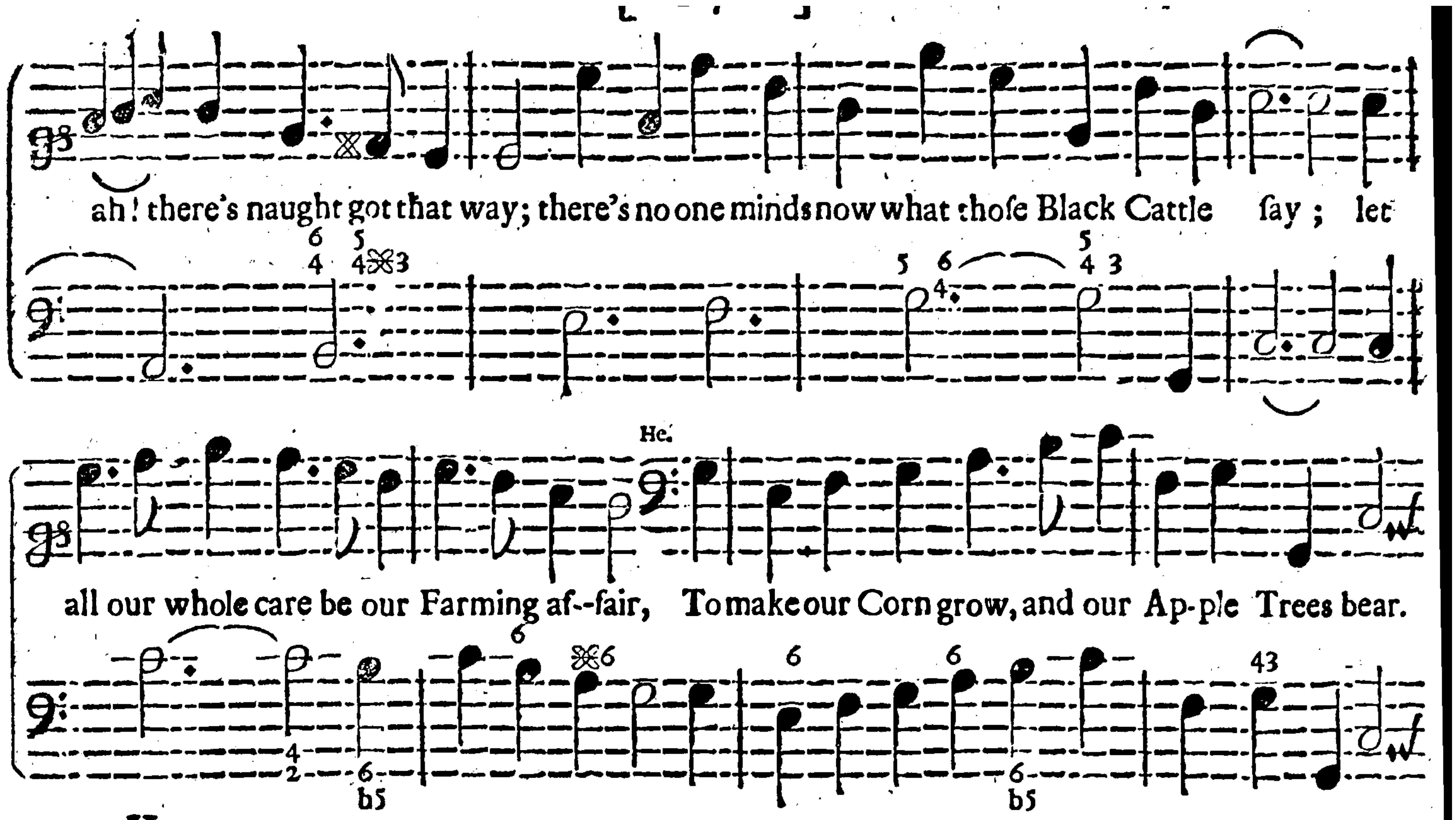
A Dialogue in the 4*th.* Act of the 2*d.* Part of *Don-Quixote.*


He.
S Ince Times are ſo bad, I muſt tell you ſweet Heart, I'm thinking to leave off my Plough
and my Cart, and to the Fair Cit—ty a Journey will goe, to better my Fortune as
other folk do; Since ſome have from Ditches, and courſe Leather Breeches, been rais'd, been rais'd
to be Rulers and wallow'd in Riches, prithee come, come, come, come from thy Wheel, prithee
come, come, come, come from thy Wheel, for if Gypſies don't lye, I ſhall, I ſhall be a Governour
She.
too e're I dye. Ah! *Collin,* ah! *Collin,* by all, by all thy late doings I find with

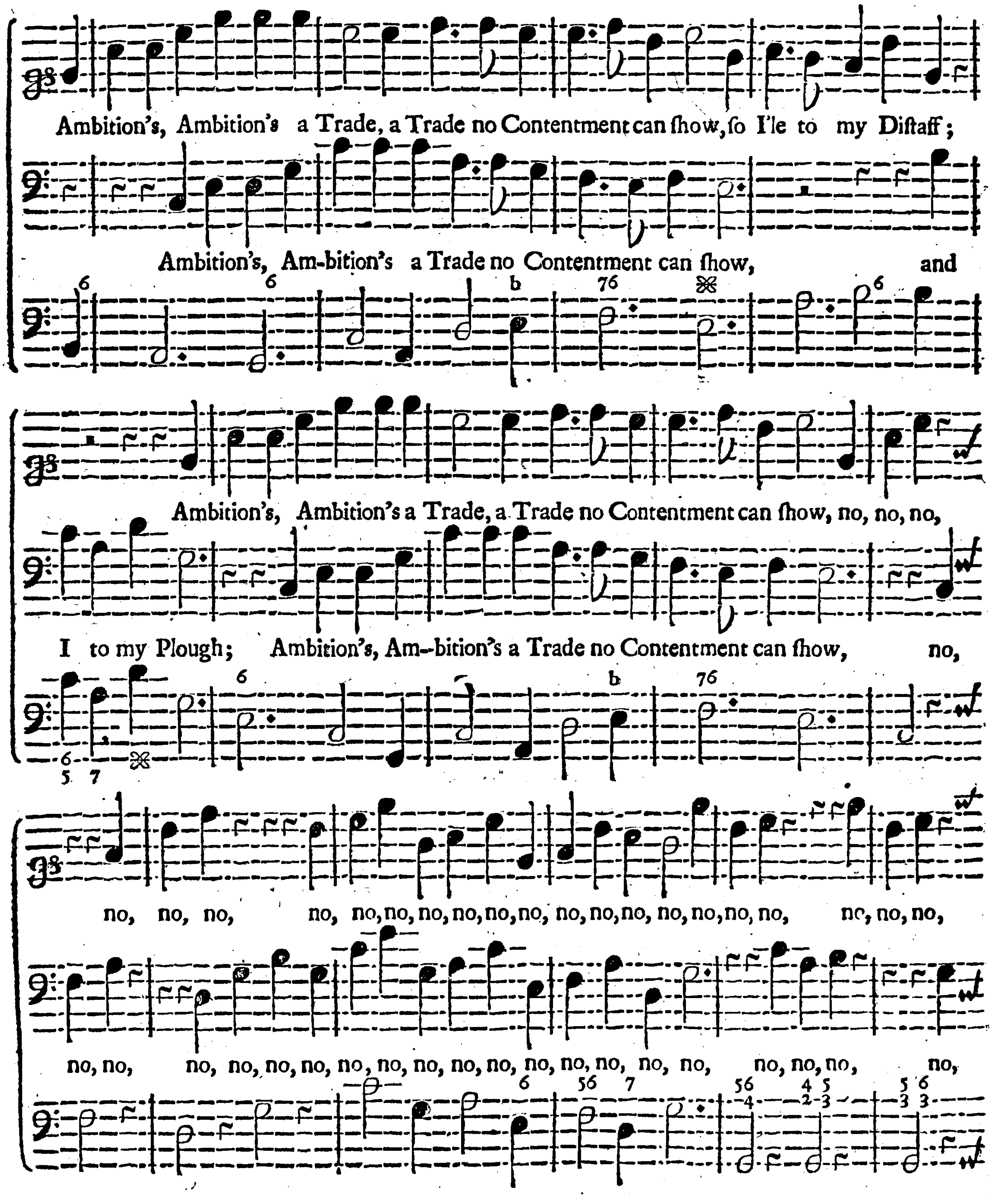

ſorrow and troub'e, with ſorrow and trouble the Pri——de of thy mind; our Sheep now
at random diſ-order-ly run, and now, and now Sundays Jacket goes e-very day on: Ah!
what doſt thou, what doſt thou, what doſt thou mean? ah! what doſt thou, what doſt thou, what
doſt thou mean?
He.
To make my Shoos clean and foot it, and foot it to'th Court, to the
King and the Queen; where ſhewing my parts I pre-ferment ſhall win;
She.
Fye, fye, fye, fye,
fye, fye, fye, fye, fye, fye, 'tis better, 'tis better for us to Plough and to Spin; for

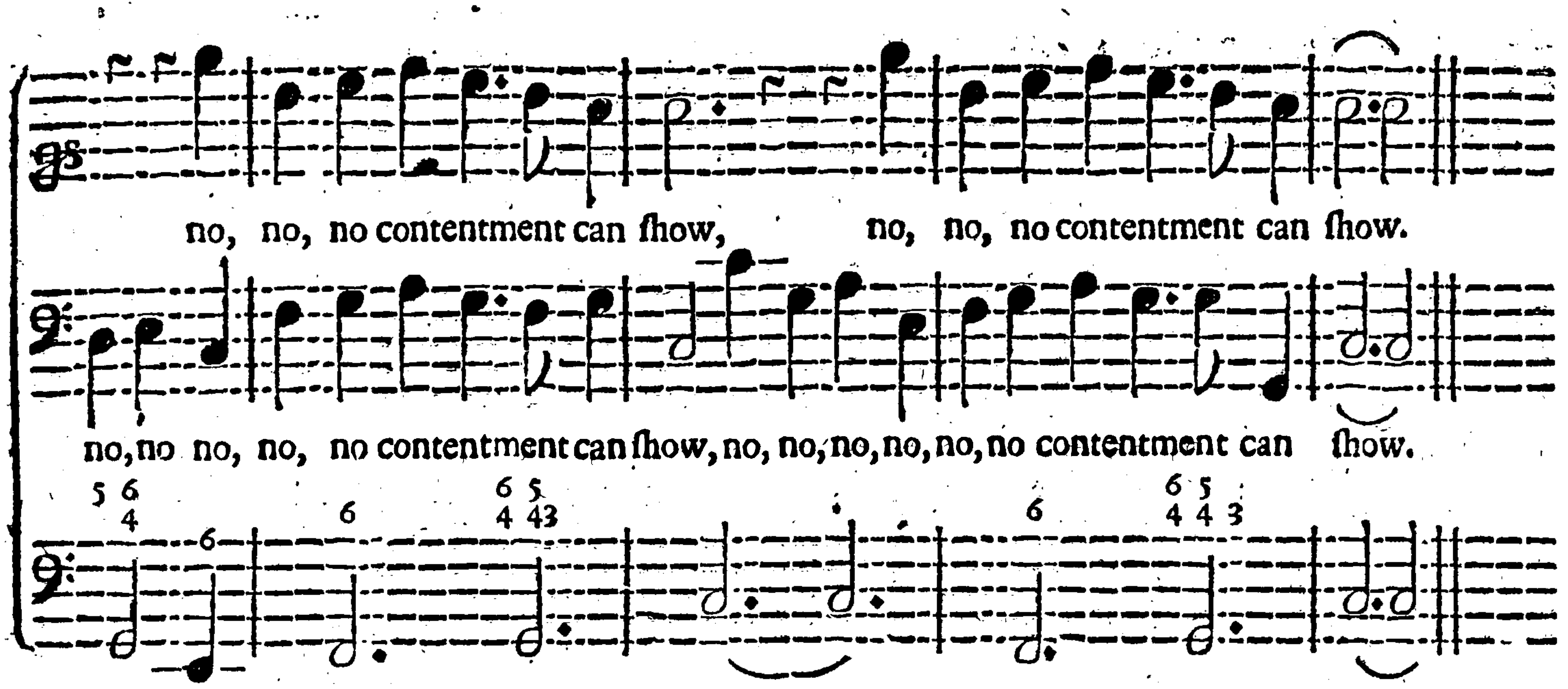

as to the Court when thou happen'ſt to try, thou'lt find nothing got there unleſs thou can'ſt
buy ; For Money the Devil, the Devil and all's to be found, but no good Parts minded, no,
no, no, no good Parts minded, without the good Pound.
He.
Why then I'le take Arms, why then I'le take
Arms, I'le take Arms, and follow, and follow Allarms, hunt Honour that now a-days plague--ly
Charms:
She.
And ſo loſe a Limb by a Shot or a Blow, and curſe thy ſelf af--ter for
leaving, for leaving the Plough.
He.
Sup-poſe I turn Gameſter ?
She.
So Cheat and be Bang'd.


He.
She.
He.
What think'ſt of the Road then? The Highway to be Hang'd. Nice Pimping how-e--ver yields
She.
profit for Life, I'le help ſome fine Lord to a—nother's fine Wife: That's dangerous too, a—
-mongſt the Town Crew, for ſome of 'em will do the ſame thing by you; and then I to-
Cuckold ye may be draw'n in, faith *Collin* 'tis better I ſit here and Spin, faith *Collin* 'tis
He.
She.
better I ſit here and Spin. Will nothing prefer me, what think'ſt of the Law? Oh!
He.
She.
while you live *Collin* keep out of that Paw. I'le Cant and I'le Pray. Ah! there's naught got

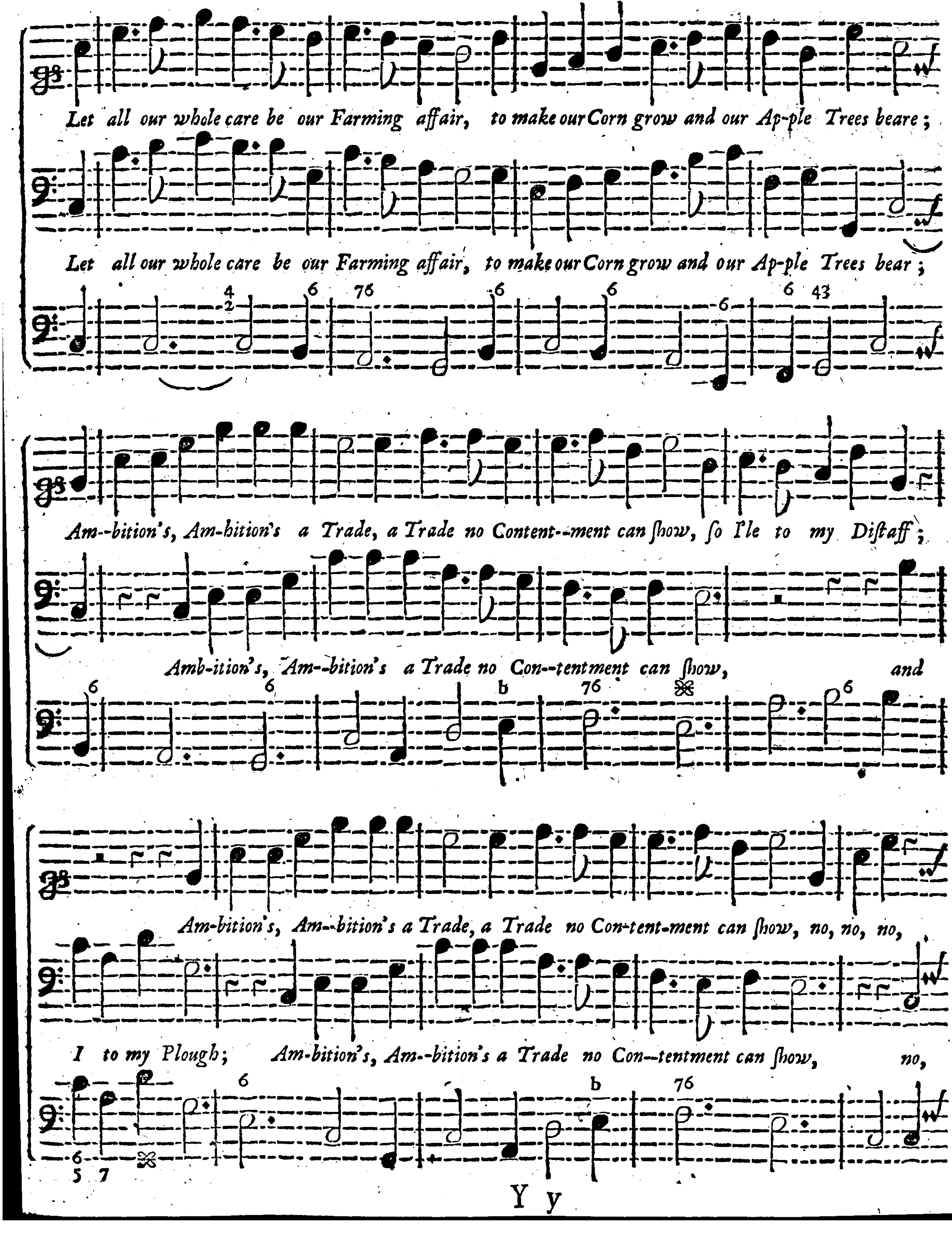

ah! there's naught got that way; there's no one minds now what thoſe Black Cattle ſay ; let
He.
all our whole care be our Farming af--fair, To make our Corn grow, and our Ap-ple Trees bear.

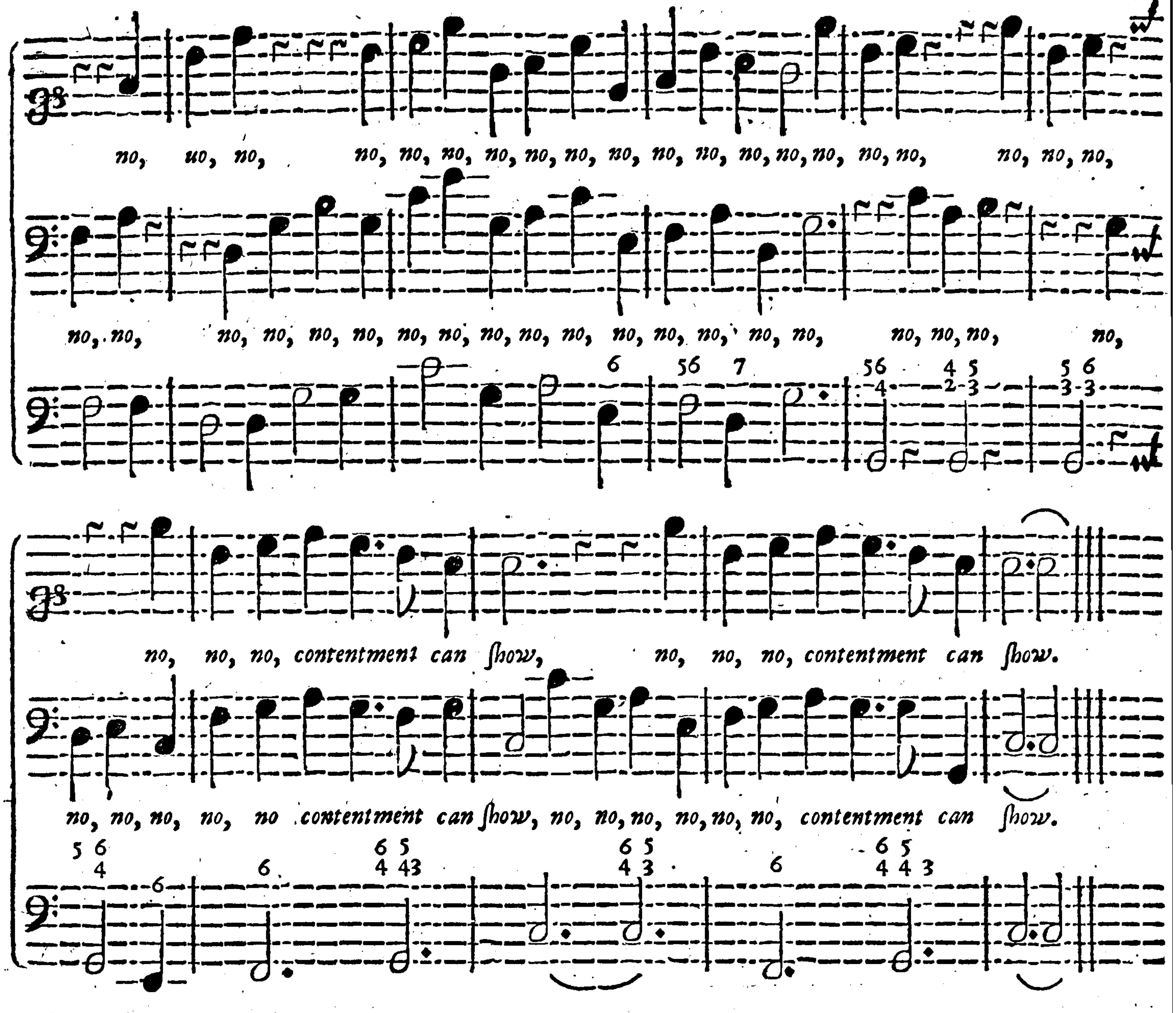
2 Voc.


Ambition's, Ambition's a Trade, a Trade no Contentment can ſhow, ſo I'le to my Diſtaff ;
Ambition's, Am-bition's a Trade no Contentment can ſhow, and
Ambition's, Ambition's a Trade, a Trade no Contentment can ſhow, no, no, no,
I to my Plough; Ambition's, Am--bition's a Trade no Contentment can ſhow, no,
no, no, no, no, no,no,no,no,no,no,no, no,no,no, no,no,no, no, no, no, no,
no,no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,

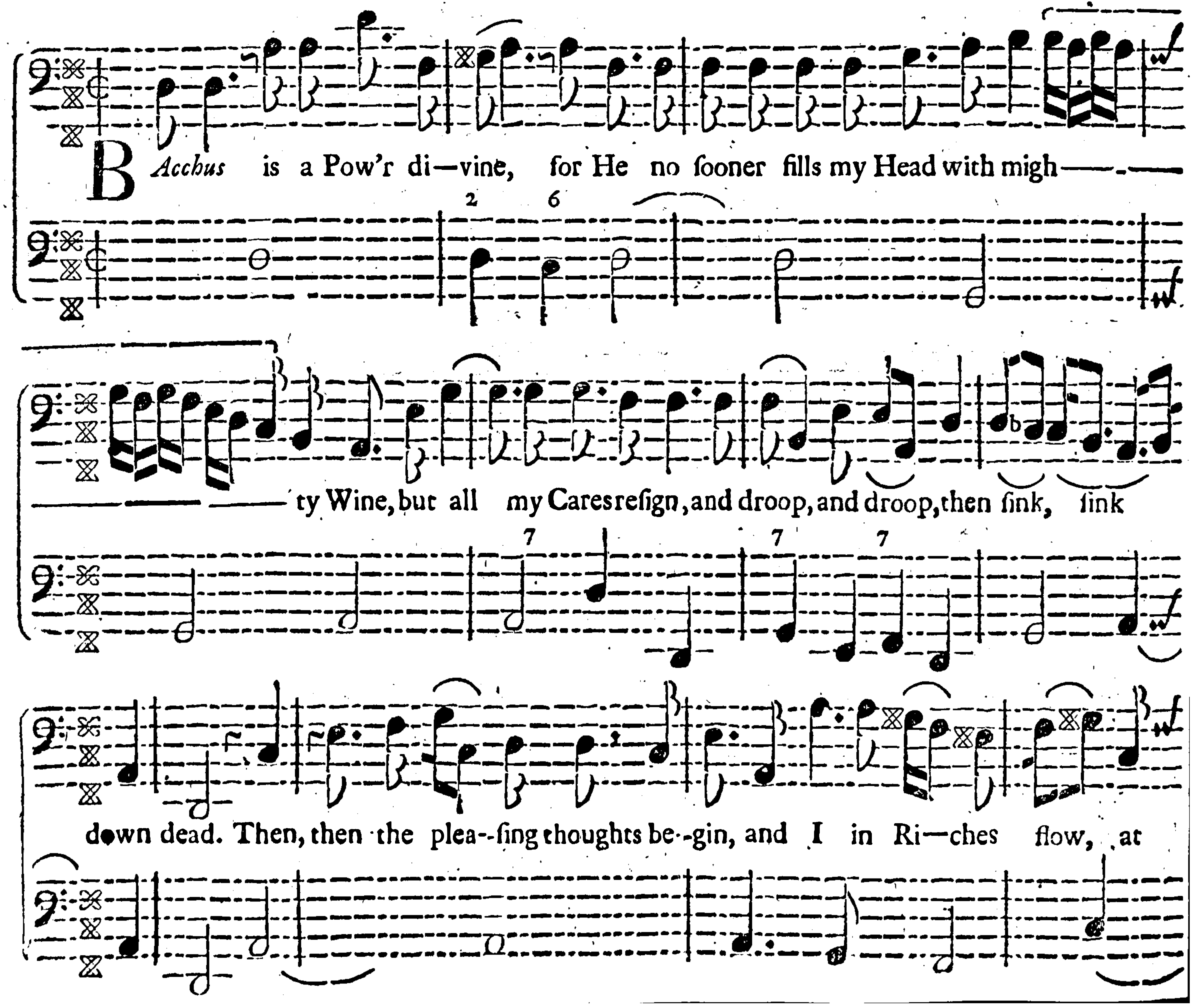

no, no, no contentment can ſhow, no, no, no contentment can ſhow.
no, no no, no, no contentment can ſhow, no, no, no, no, no, no contentment can ſhow.

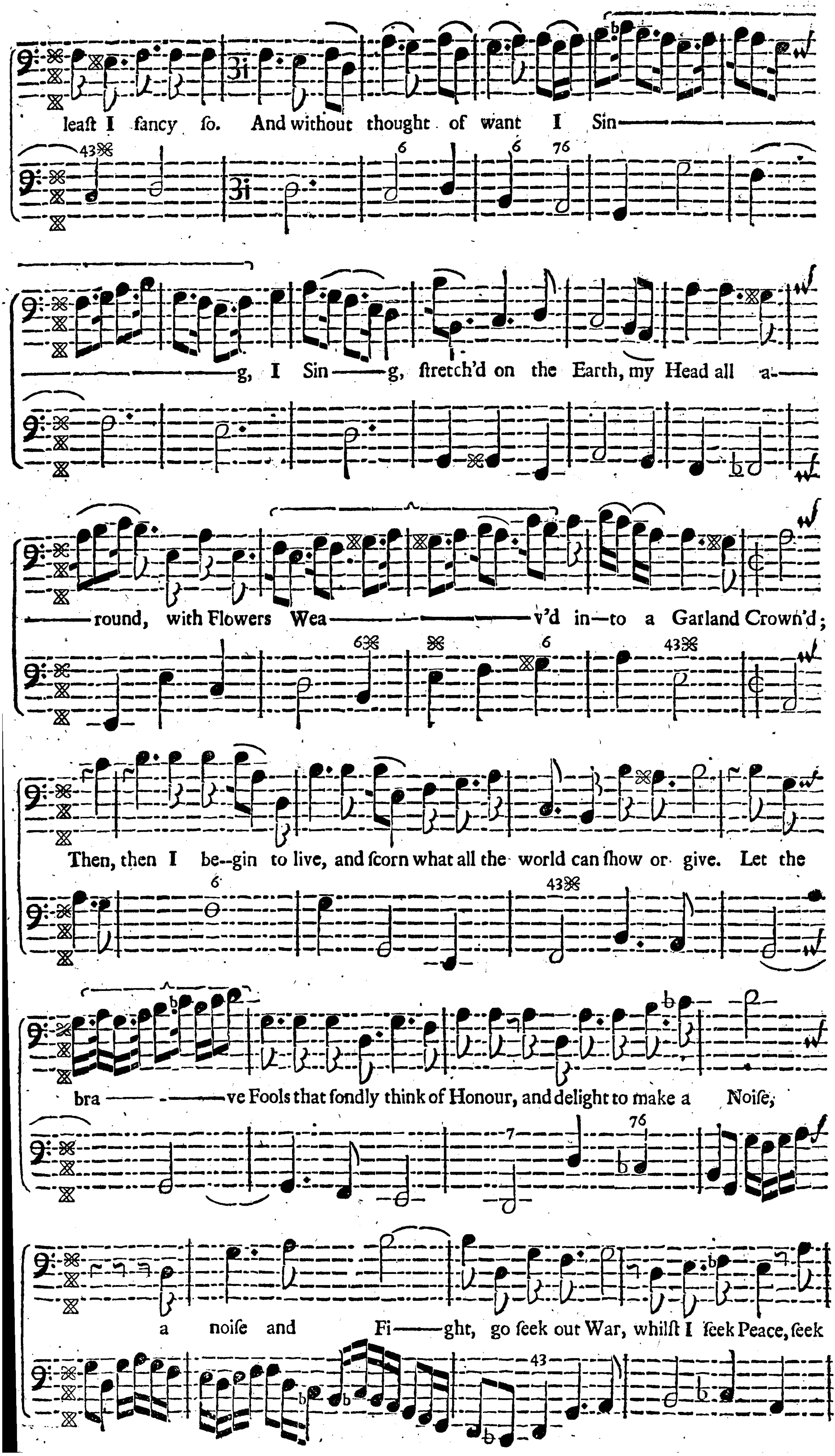
CHORUS.

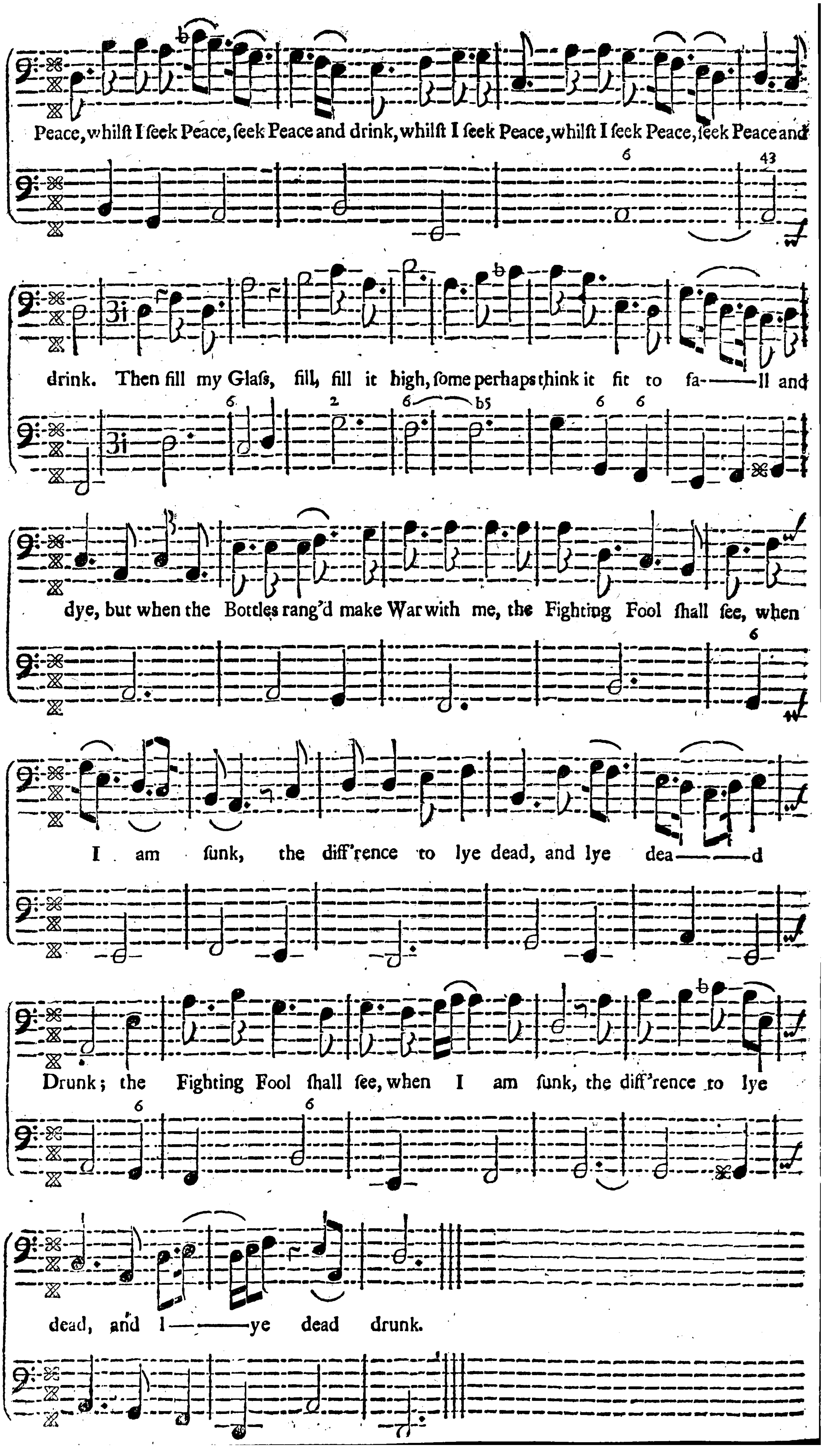

Let all our whole care be our Farming affair, to make our Corn grow and our Ap-ple Trees beare;
Let all our whole care be our Farming affair, to make our Corn grow and our Ap-ple Trees bear;
Am-bition's, Am-bition's a Trade, a Trade no Content-ment can ſhow, ſo I'le to my Diſtaff;
Amb-ition's, Am-bition's a Trade no Con-tentment can ſhow, and
Am-bition's, Am-bition's a Trade, a Trade no Con-tent-ment can ſhow, no, no, no,
I to my Plough; Am-bition's, Am-bition's a Trade no Con-tentment can ſhow, no,


no, uo, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
6 56 7 56 4 4 5 2 3 5 6 3 3
no, no, no, contentment can ſhow, no, no, no, contentment can ſhow.
no, no, no, no, no contentment can ſhow, no, no, no, no, no, no, contentment can ſhow.
5 6 4 6 6 6 5 4 43 6 5 4 3 6 6 5 4 4 3

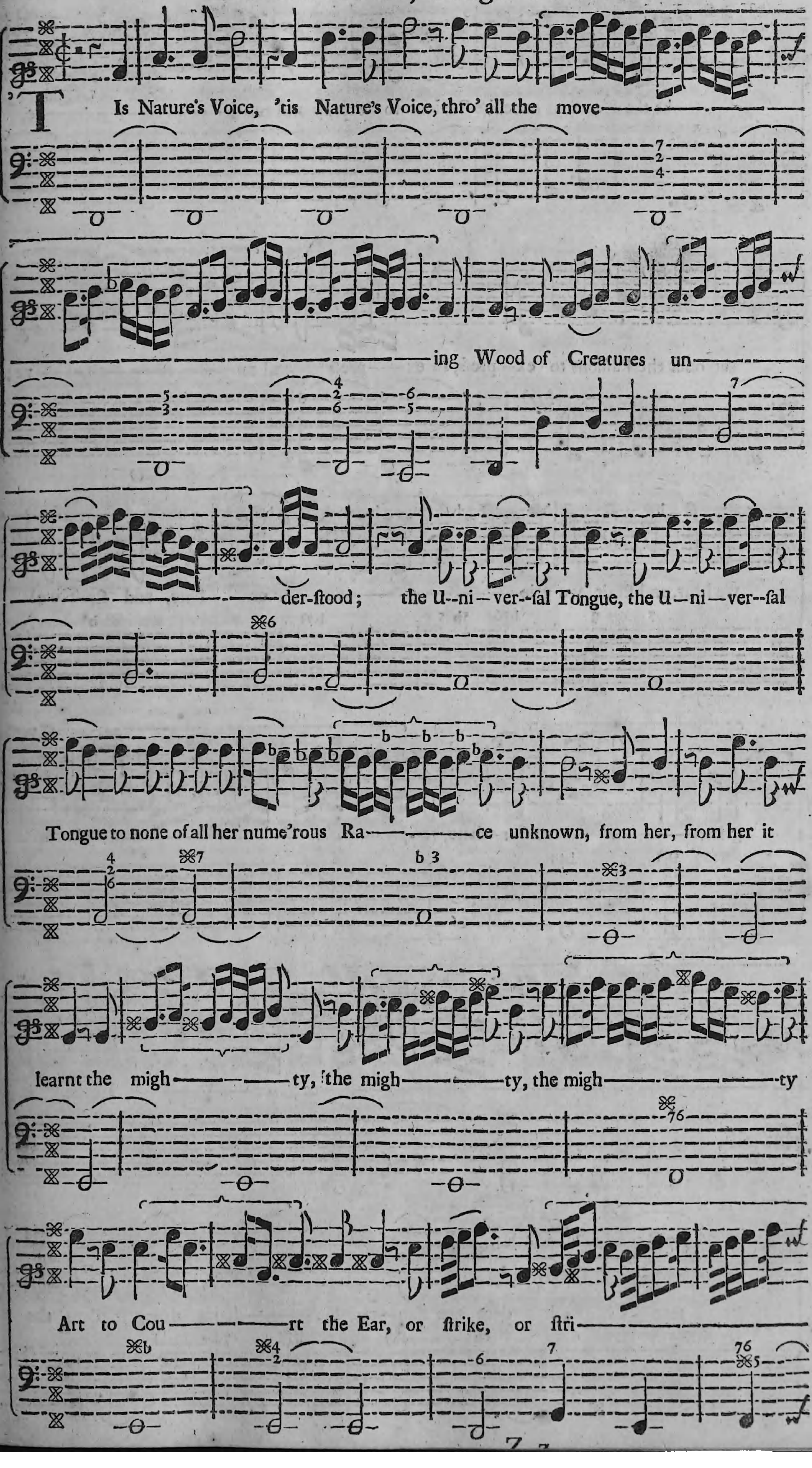
Bacchus *is a Pow'r divine,* a ſingle SONG.

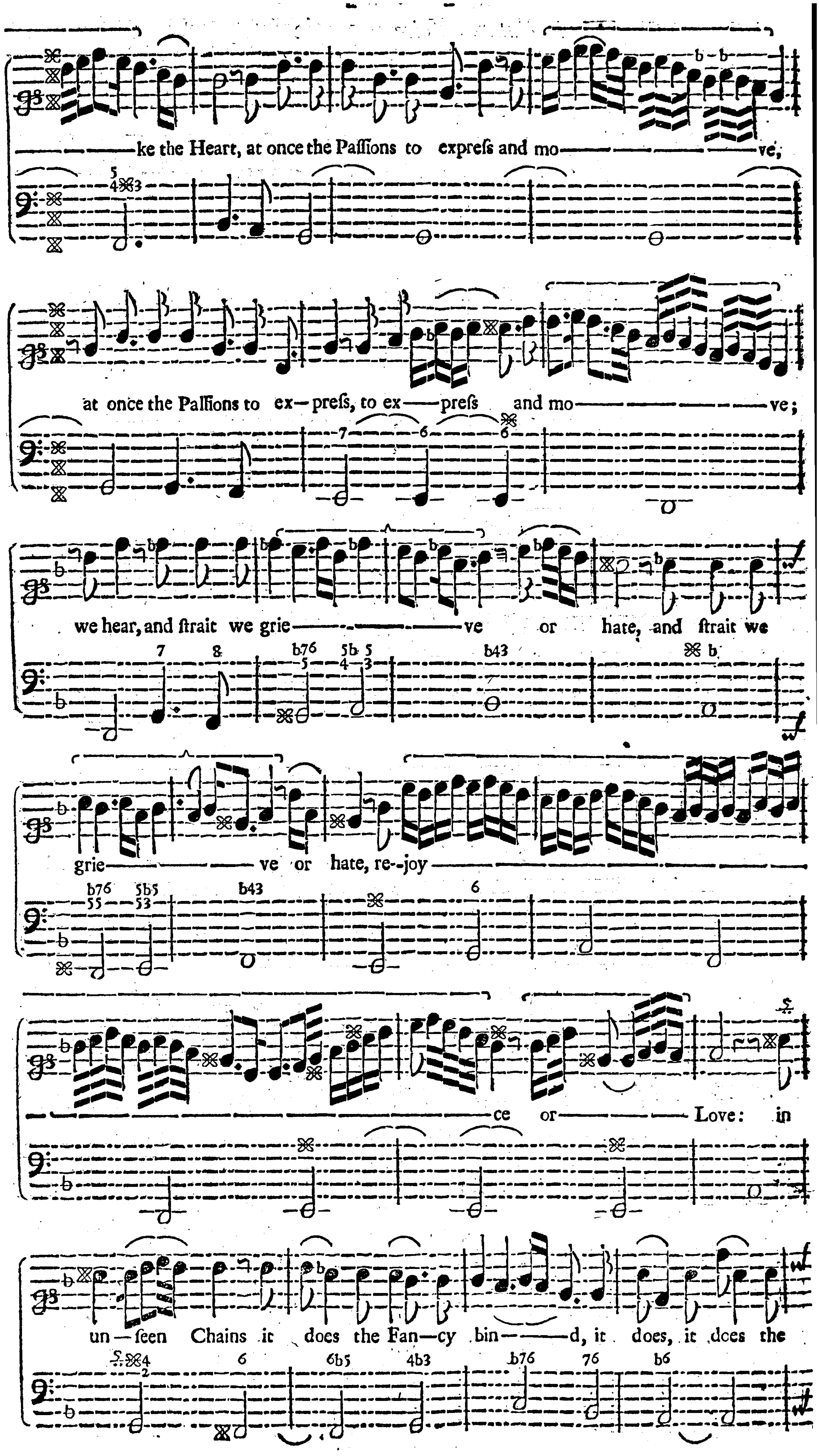

BAcchus is a Pow'r di—vine, for He no ſooner fills my Head with migh——
2 6
——ty Wine, but all my Cares reſign, and droop, and droop, then ſink, ſink
7 7 7
down dead. Then, then the plea-ſing thoughts be-gin, and I in Ri—ches flow, at

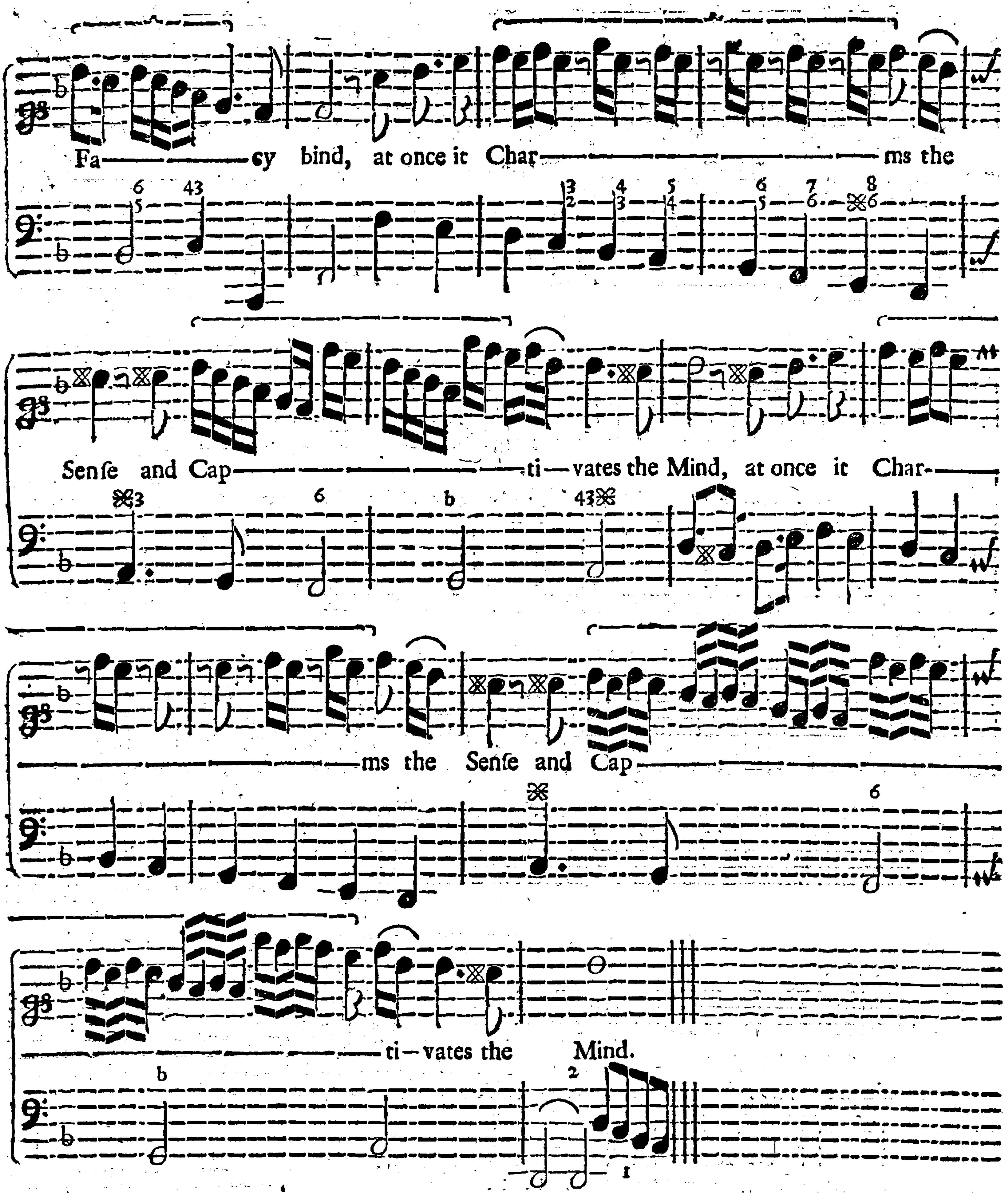

leaſt I fancy ſo. And without thought of want I Sin——
——g, I Sin——g, ſtretch'd on the Earth, my Head all a——
——round, with Flowers Wea——v'd in—to a Garland Crown'd;
Then, then I be--gin to live, and ſcorn what all the world can ſhow or give. Let the
bra—— ——ve Fools that fondly think of Honour, and delight to make a Noiſe,
a noiſe and Fi——ght, go ſeek out War, whilſt I ſeek Peace, ſeek

Peace, whilſt I ſeek Peace, ſeek Peace and drink, whilſt I ſeek Peace, whilſt I ſeek Peace, ſeek Peace and
6 43
drink. Then fill my Glaſs, fill, fill it high, ſome perhaps think it fit to fa——ll and
3i
6 2 6 b5 6 6
dye, but when the Bottles rang'd make War with me, the Fighting Fool ſhall ſee, when
6
I am ſunk, the diff'rence to lye dead, and lye dea——d
Drunk; the Fighting Fool ſhall ſee, when I am ſunk, the diff'rence to lye
6 6
dead, and l——ye dead drunk.

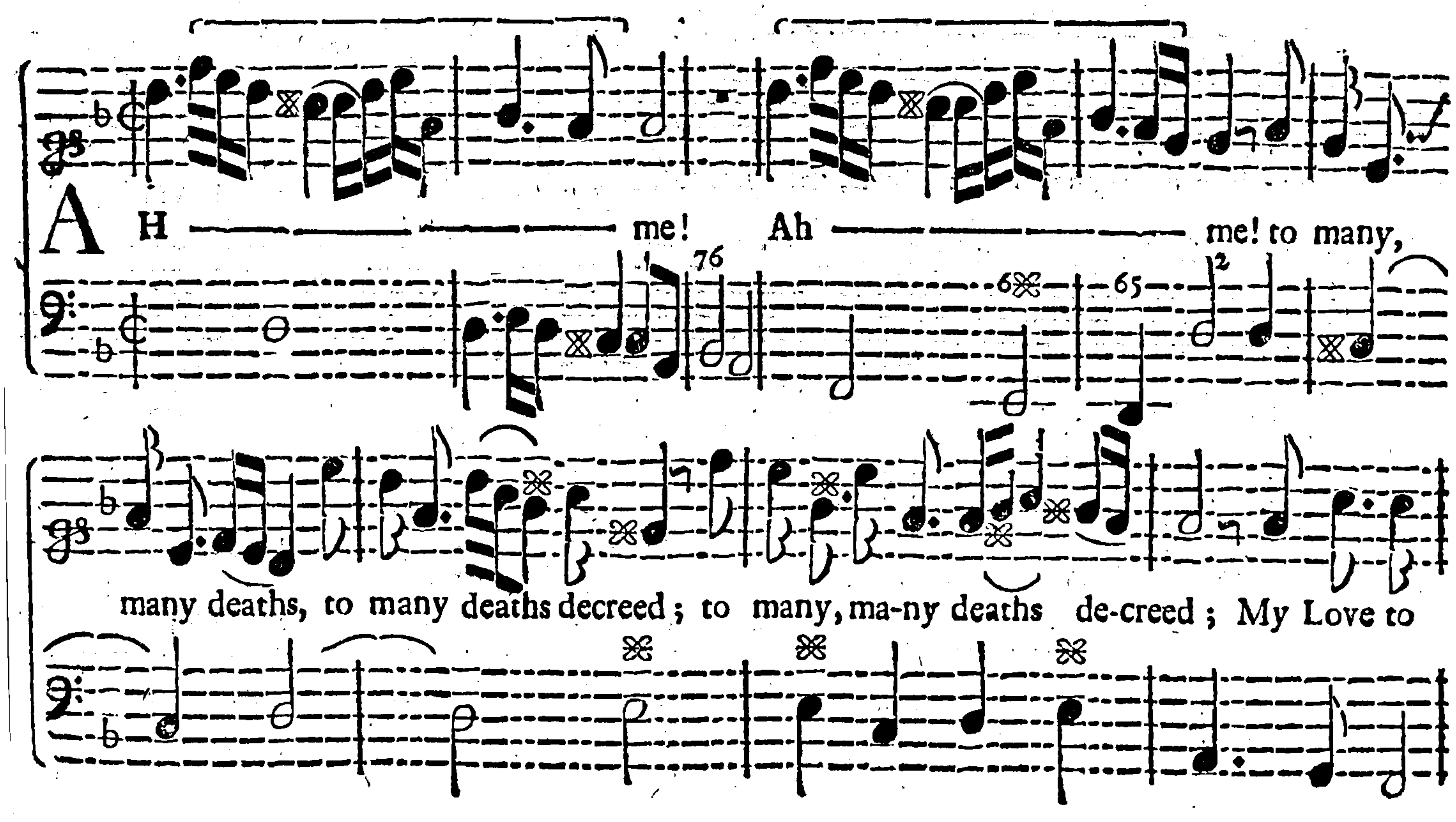
'Tis Nature's Voice, a ſingle SONG.

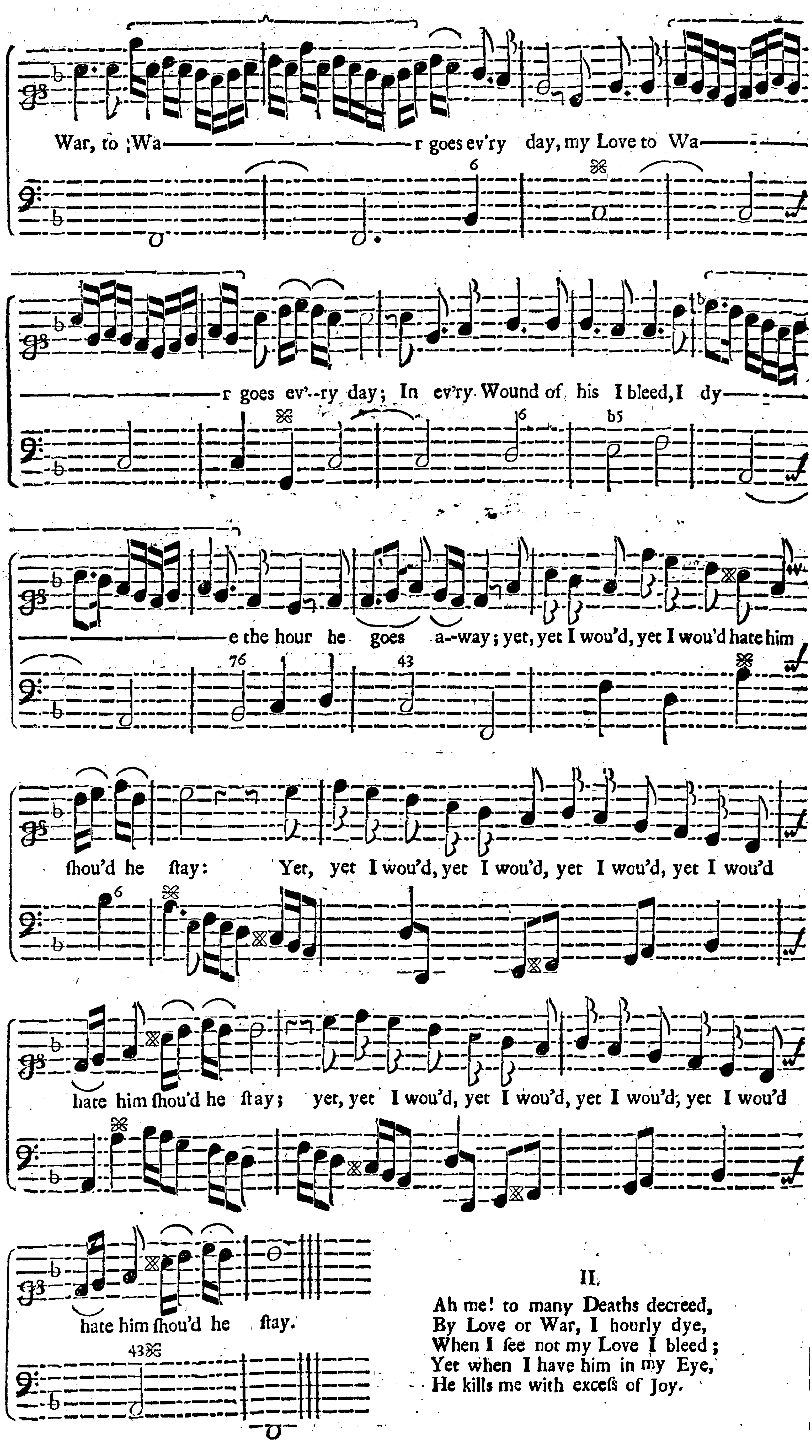

'T
Is Nature's Voice, 'tis Nature's Voice, thro' all the move——————
————ing Wood of Creatures un————
————der-ſtood; the U--ni—ver--ſal Tongue, the U—ni—ver--ſal
Tongue to none of all her nume'rous Ra————ce unknown, from her, from her it
learnt the migh————ty, the migh————ty, the migh————ty
Art to Cou————rt the Ear, or ſtrike, or ſtri————


——ke the Heart, at once the Paſſions to expreſs and mo——ve;
at once the Paſſions to ex—preſs, to ex——preſs and mo——ve;
we hear, and ſtrait we grie——ve or hate, and ſtrait we
grie——ve or hate, re-joy——
——ce or——Love: in
un—ſeen Chains it does the Fan—cy bin——d, it does, it does the


Fa——cy bind, at once it Char——ms the
Senſe and Cap——ti—vates the Mind, at once it Char——
——ms the Senſe and Cap——
——ti—vates the Mind.

Ah me too many Deaths, a ſingle SONG by Mr. *J. Crown.*

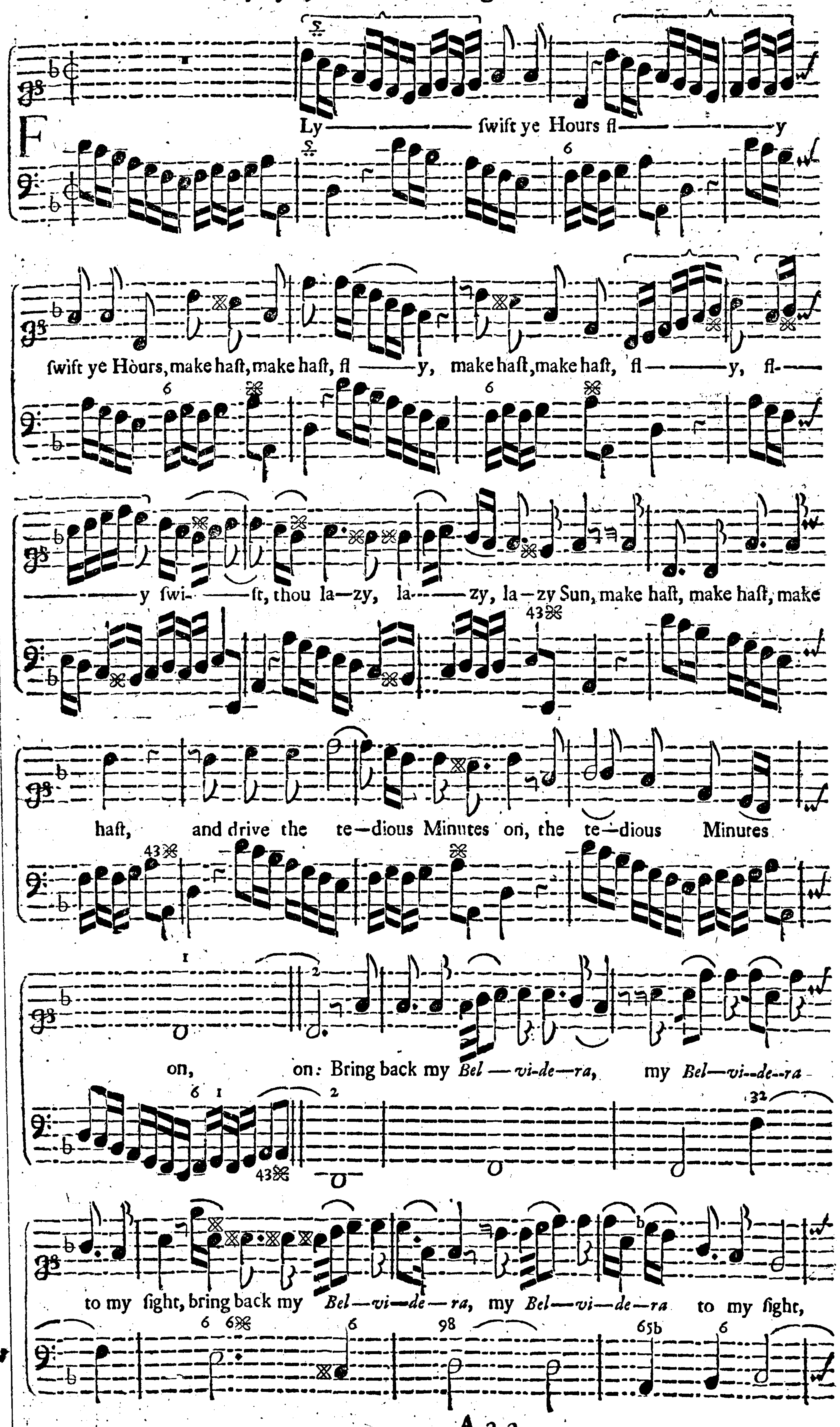

AH —— me! Ah —— me! to many,
many deaths, to many deaths decreed; to many, ma-ny deaths de-creed; My Love to

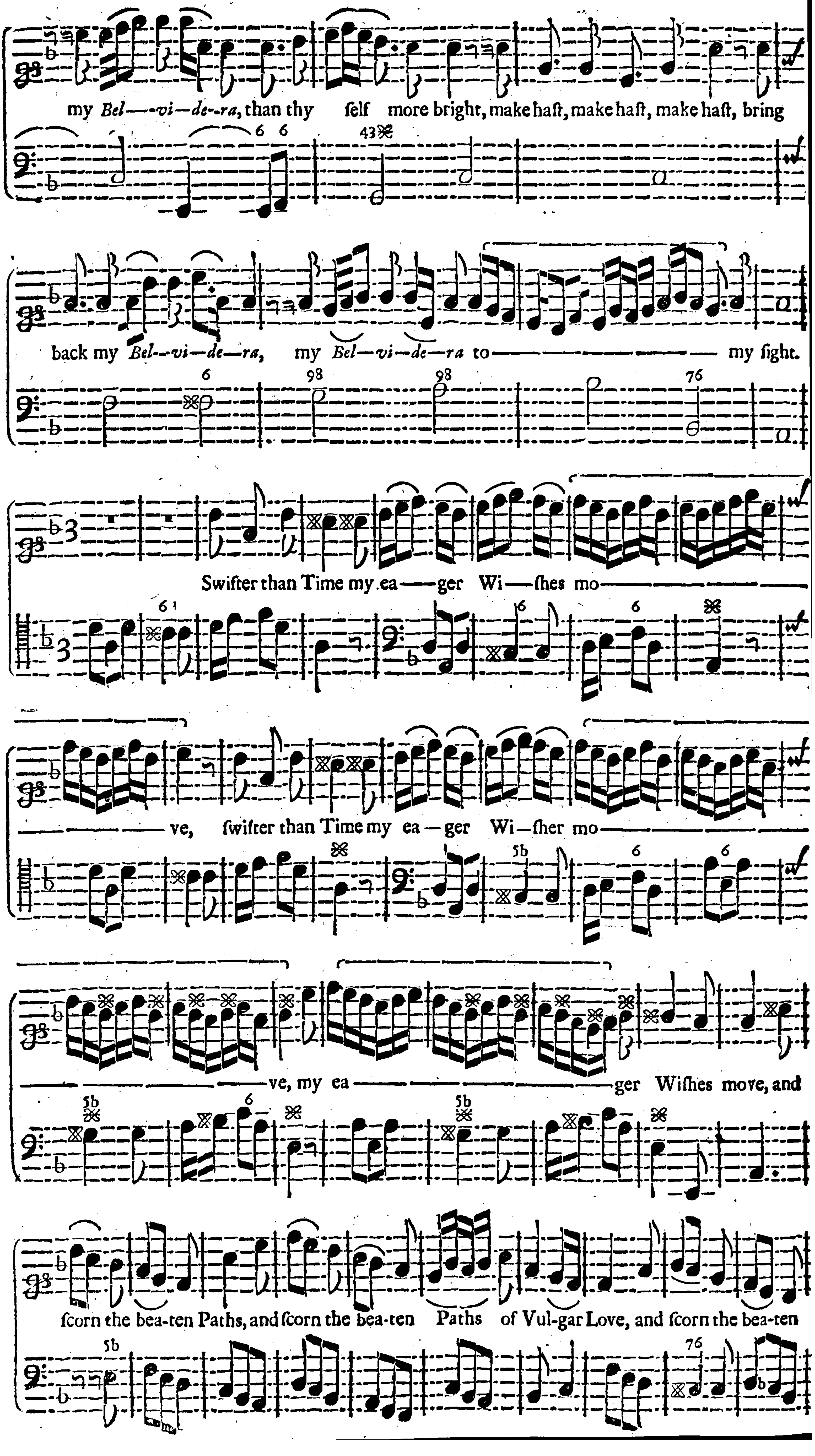

War, to Wa——r goes ev'ry day, my Love to Wa——
6
※
——r goes ev'--ry day; In ev'ry Wound of his I bleed, I dy——
※
6
b5
——e the hour he goes a--way; yet, yet I wou'd, yet I wou'd hate him
76
43
※
ſhou'd he ſtay: Yet, yet I wou'd, yet I wou'd, yet I wou'd, yet I wou'd
6
※
hate him ſhou'd he ſtay; yet, yet I wou'd, yet I wou'd, yet I wou'd, yet I wou'd
※
hate him ſhou'd he ſtay.
43※

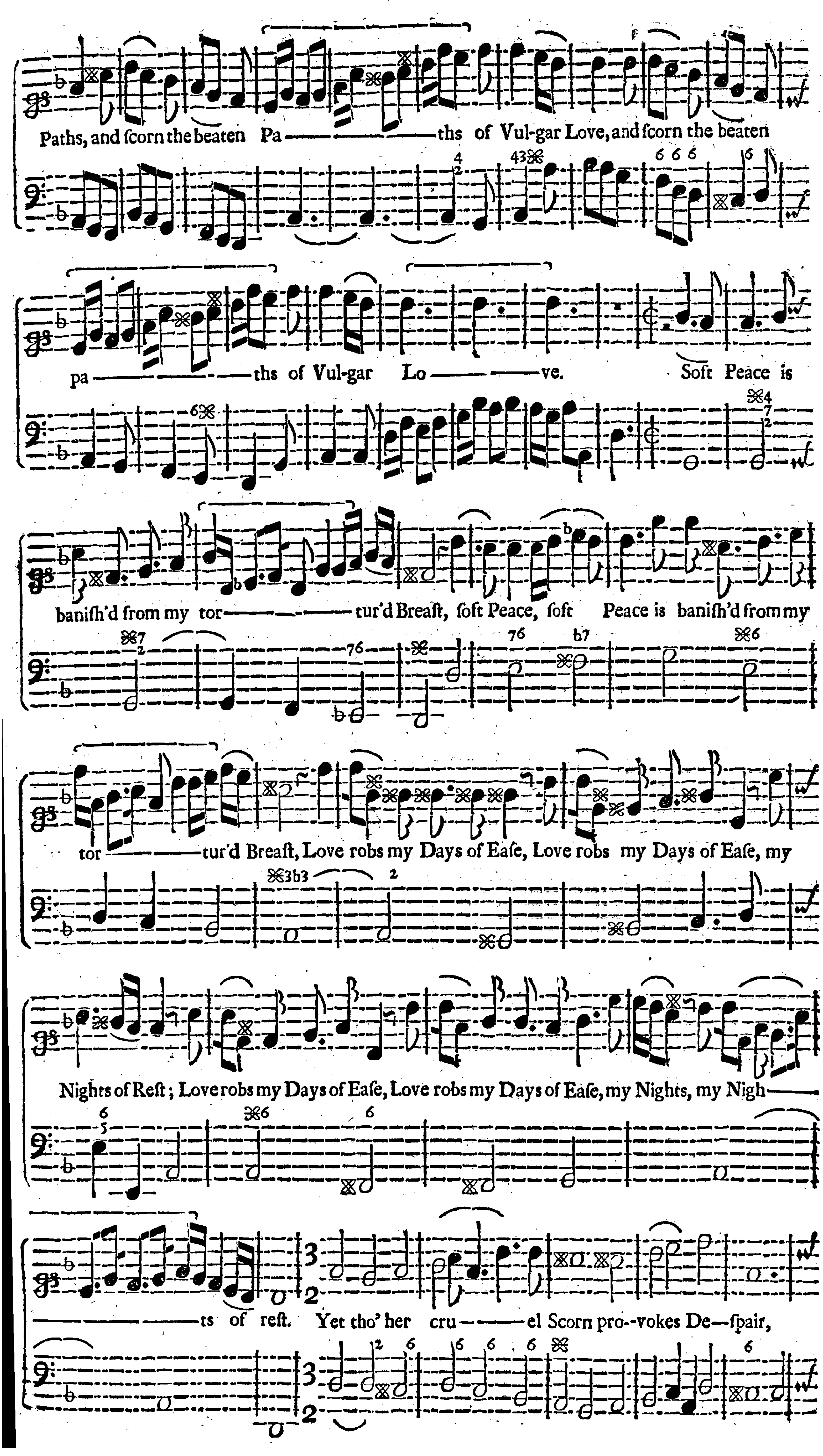
II.

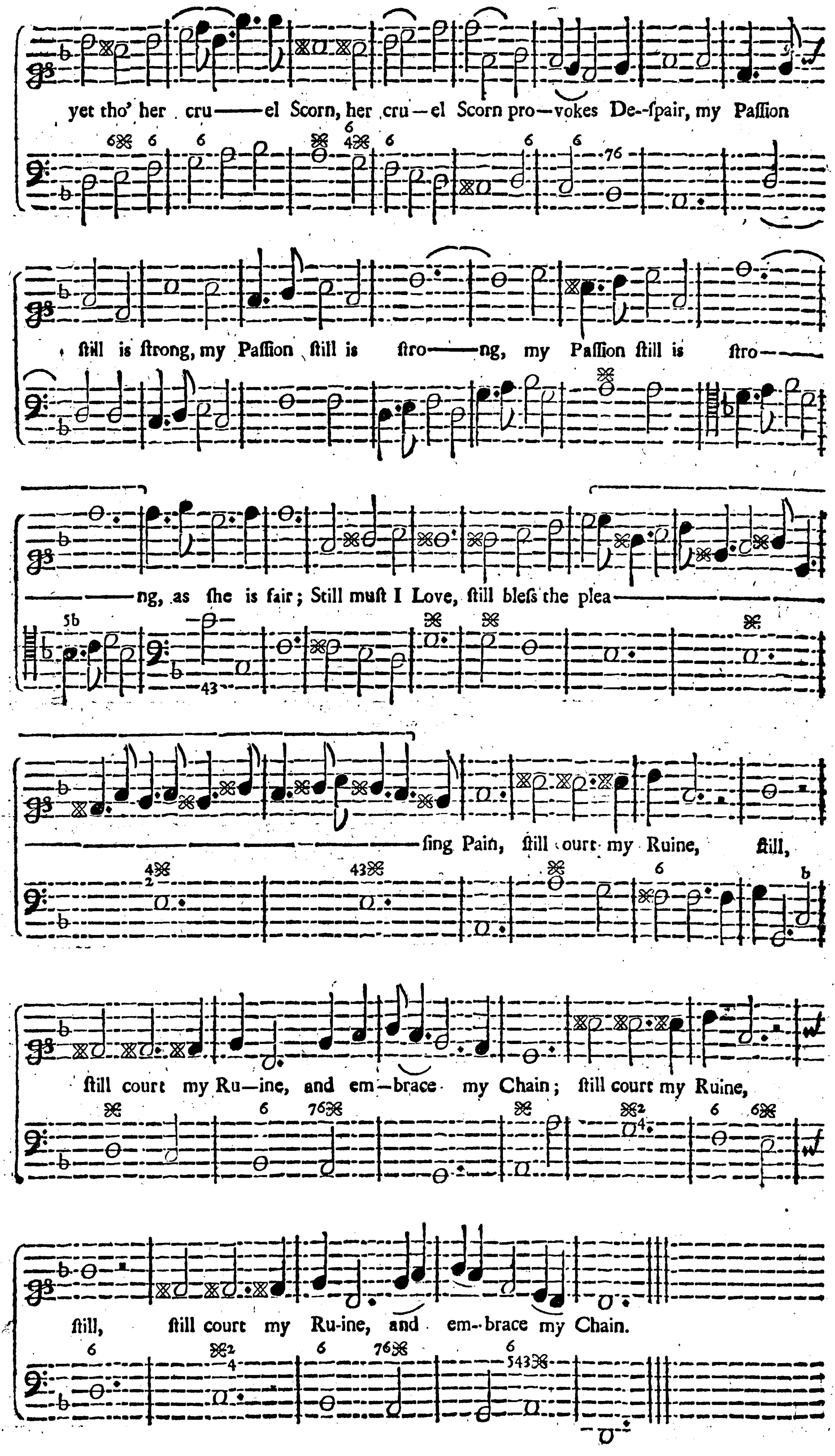
Ah me! to many Deaths decreed,
By Love or War, I hourly dye,
When I ſee not my Love I bleed;
Yet when I have him in my Eye,
He kills me with exceſs of Joy.

Fly ſwift ye Hours, a ſingle SONG.

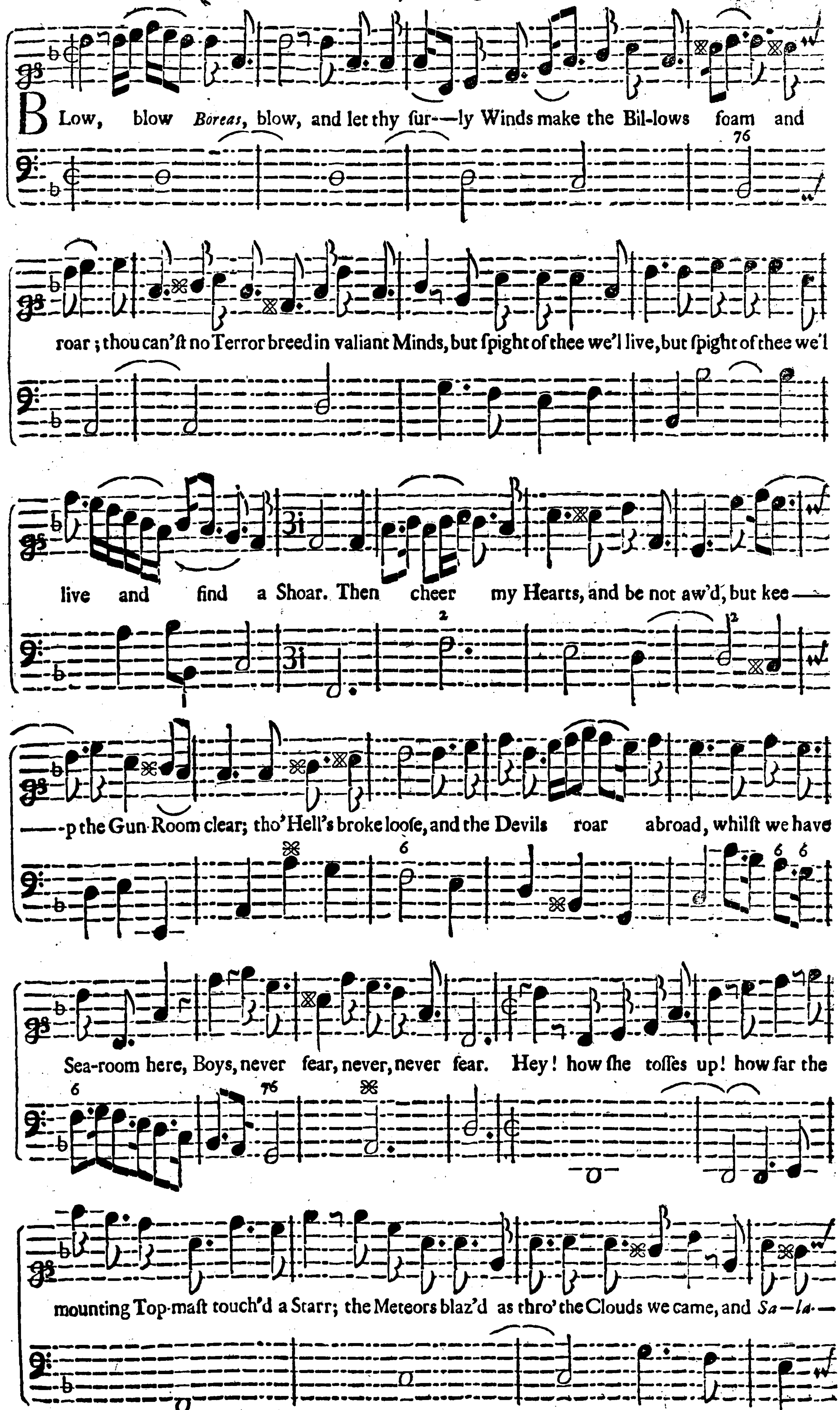

F
Ly——————ſwift ye Hours fl————————y
ſwift ye Hours, make haſt, make haſt, fl———y, make haſt, make haſt, fl———y, fl—
————y ſwi-——ft, thou la—zy, la——zy, la—zy Sun, make haſt, make haſt, make
haſt, and drive the te—dious Minutes on, the te—dious Minutes
on, on: Bring back my *Bel—vi-de—ra,* my *Bel—vi-de-ra*
to my ſight, bring back my *Bel—vi—de—ra,* my *Bel—vi—de—ra* to my ſight,

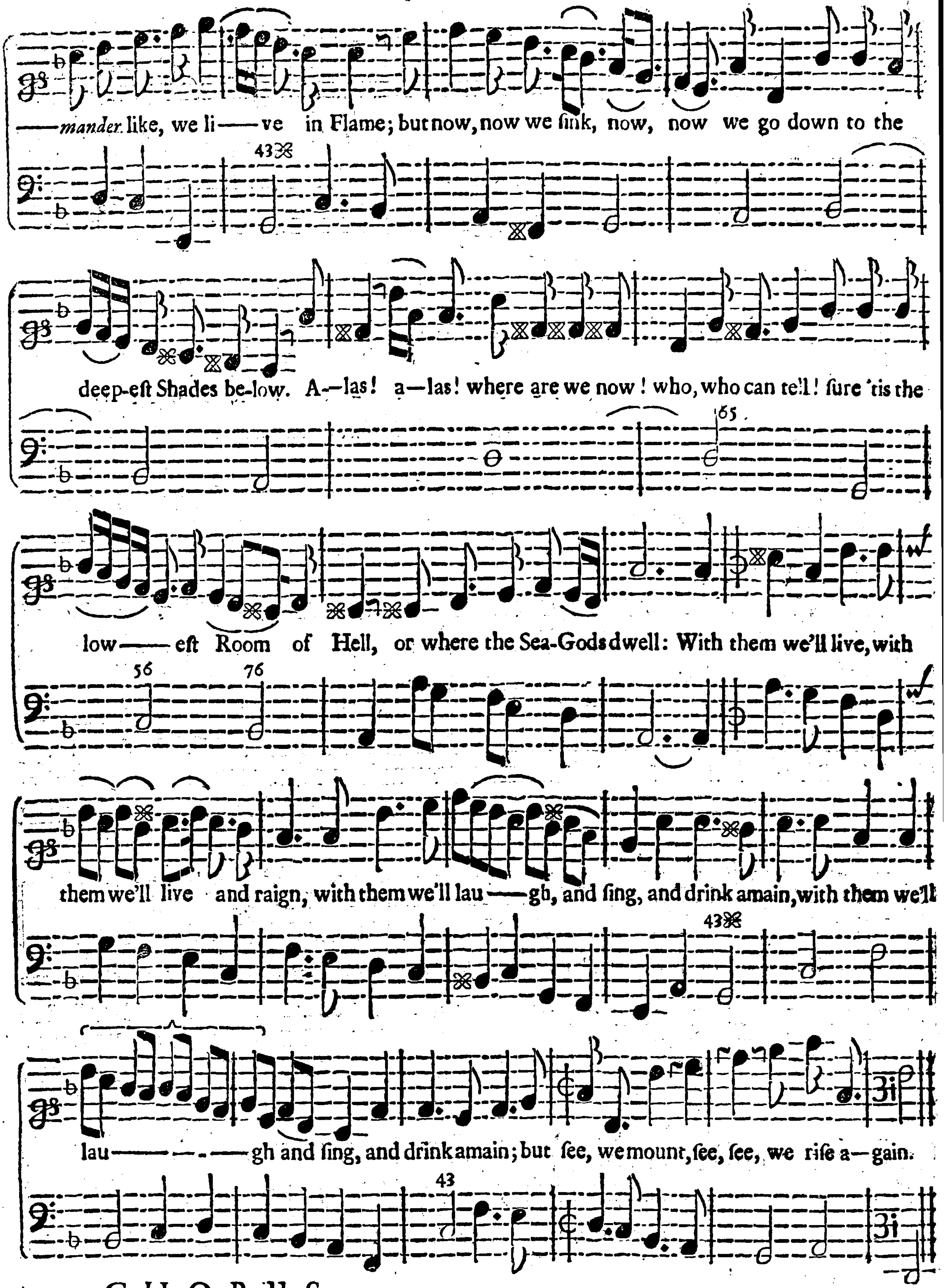

my *Bel—-vi—de-ra*, than thy ſelf more bright, make haſt, make haſt, make haſt, bring
back my *Bel-vi—de—ra*, my *Bel—vi—de—ra* to —— my ſight.
Swifter than Time my ea—ger Wi—ſhes mo——
——ve, ſwifter than Time my ea—ger Wi—ſher mo——
——ve, my ea——ger Wiſhes move, and
ſcorn the bea-ten Paths, and ſcorn the bea-ten Paths of Vul-gar Love, and ſcorn the bea-ten


Paths, and ſcorn the beaten Pa——ths of Vul-gar Love, and ſcorn the beaten
pa——ths of Vul-gar Lo——ve. Soft Peace is
baniſh'd from my tor——tur'd Breaſt, ſoft Peace, ſoft Peace is baniſh'd from my
tor——tur'd Breaſt, Love robs my Days of Eaſe, Love robs my Days of Eaſe, my
Nights of Reſt; Love robs my Days of Eaſe, Love robs my Days of Eaſe, my Nights, my Nigh——
——ts of reſt. Yet tho' her cru——el Scorn pro-vokes De—ſpair,

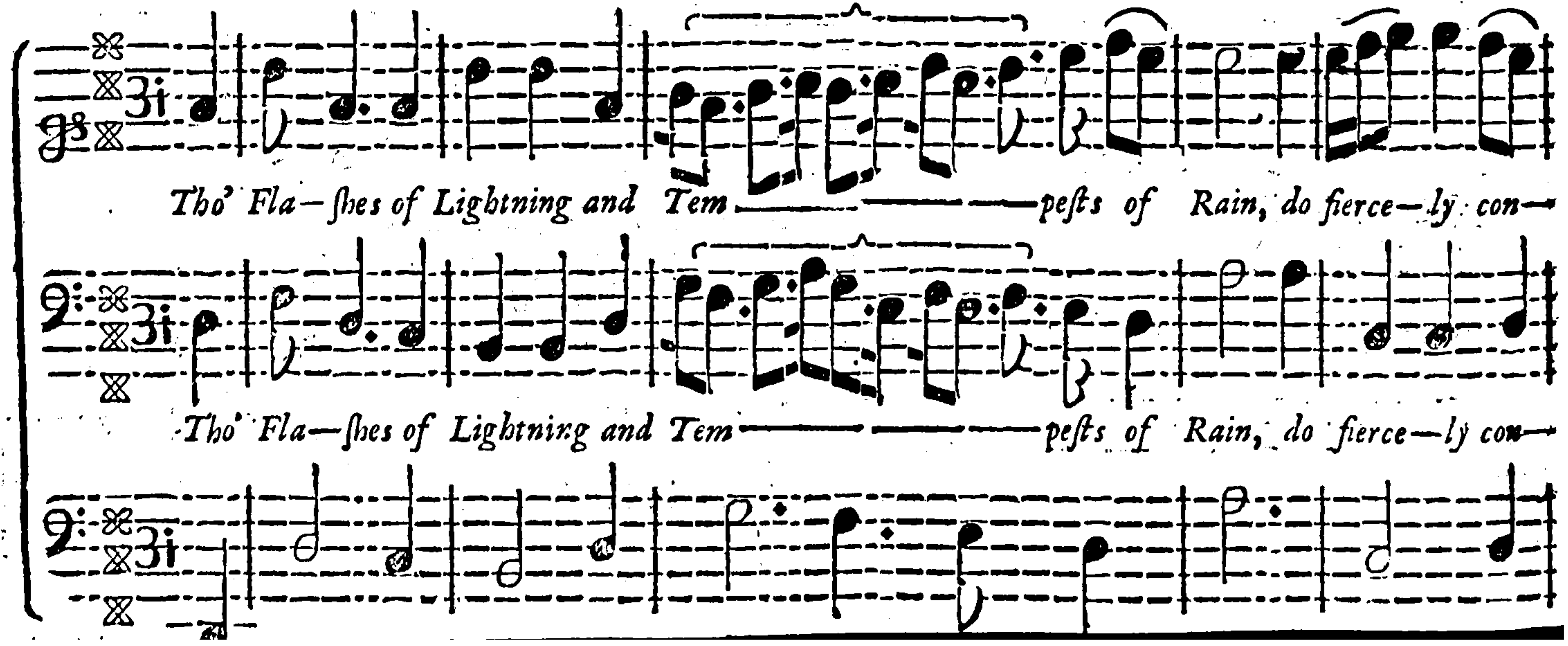

yet tho' her cru—el Scorn, her cru—el Scorn pro—vokes De-ſpair, my Paſſion
ſtill is ſtrong, my Paſſion ſtill is ſtro—ng, my Paſſion ſtill is ſtro—
—ng, as ſhe is fair; Still muſt I Love, ſtill bleſs the plea—
—ſing Pain, ſtill court my Ruine, ſtill,
ſtill court my Ru-ine, and em-brace my Chain; ſtill court my Ruine,
ſtill, ſtill court my Ru-ine, and em-brace my Chain.

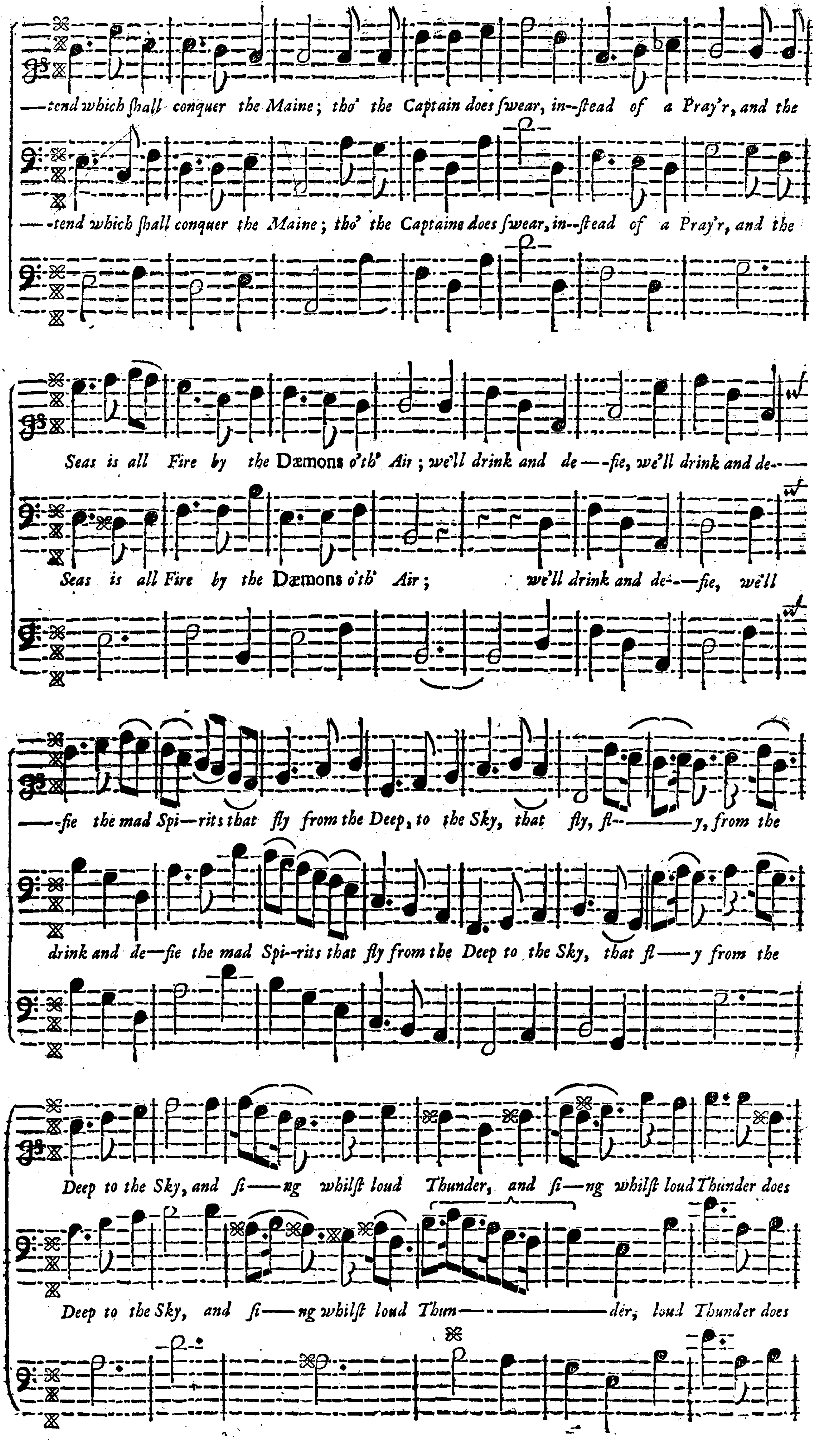
The *STORM*, a ſingle SONG.

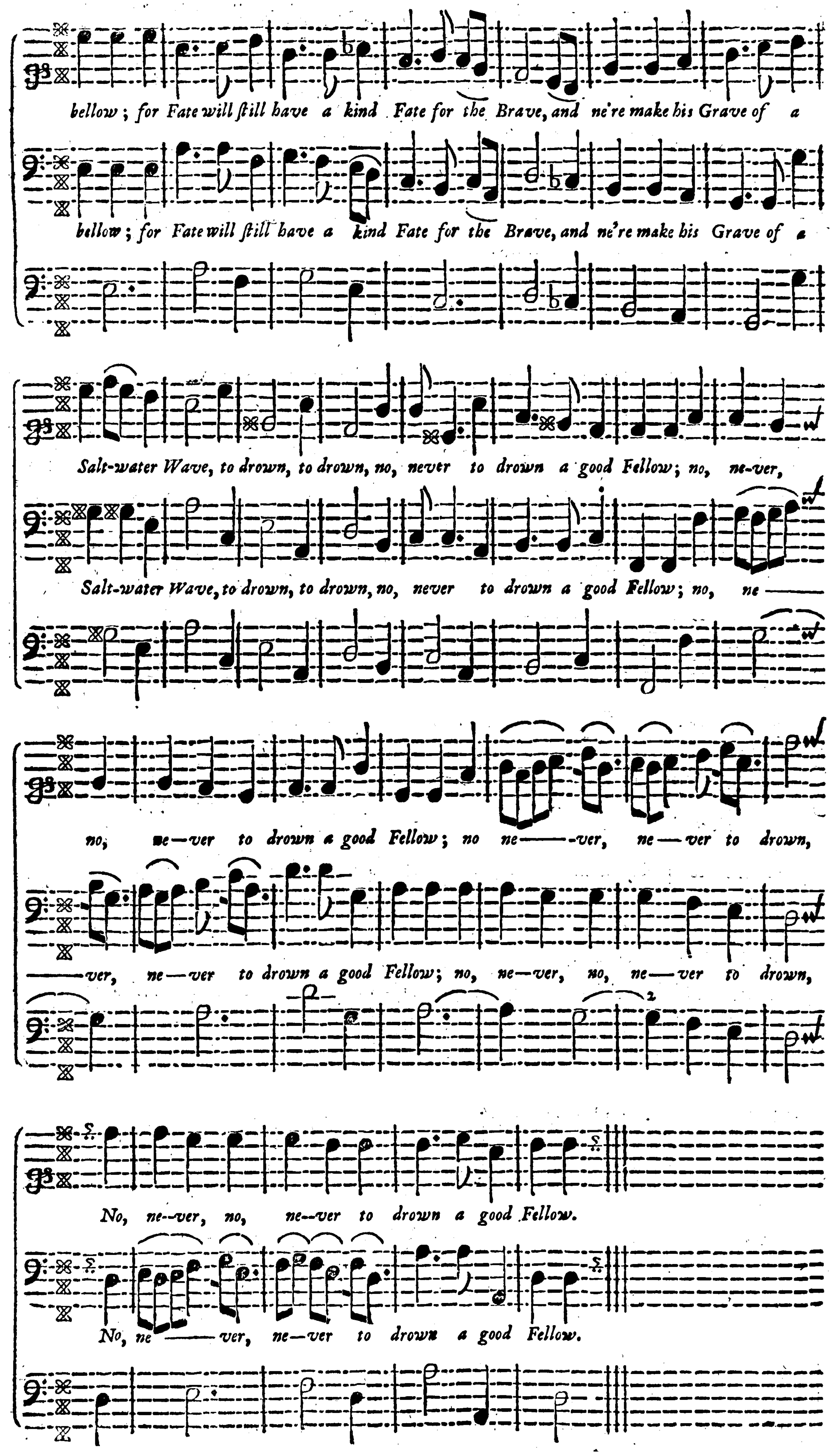

B Low, blow *Boreas*, blow, and let thy fur—ly Winds make the Bil-lows foam and
roar; thou can'ſt no Terror breed in valiant Minds, but ſpight of thee we'l live, but ſpight of thee we'l
live and find a Shoar. Then cheer my Hearts, and be not aw'd, but kee—
—p the Gun-Room clear; tho' Hell's broke looſe, and the Devils roar abroad, whilſt we have
Sea-room here, Boys, never fear, never, never fear. Hey! how ſhe toſſes up! how far the
mounting Top-maſt touch'd a Starr; the Meteors blaz'd as thro' the Clouds we came, and *Sa—la—*


——mander like, we li——ve in Flame; but now, now we ſink, now, now we go down to the
43✻
deep-eſt Shades be-low. A—las! a—las! where are we now! who, who can tell! ſure 'tis the
65
low——eſt Room of Hell, or where the Sea-Gods dwell: With them we'll live, with
56
76
them we'll live and raign, with them we'll lau——gh, and ſing, and drink amain, with them we'll
43✻
lau————gh and ſing, and drink amain; but ſee, we mount, ſee, ſee, we riſe a—gain.
43

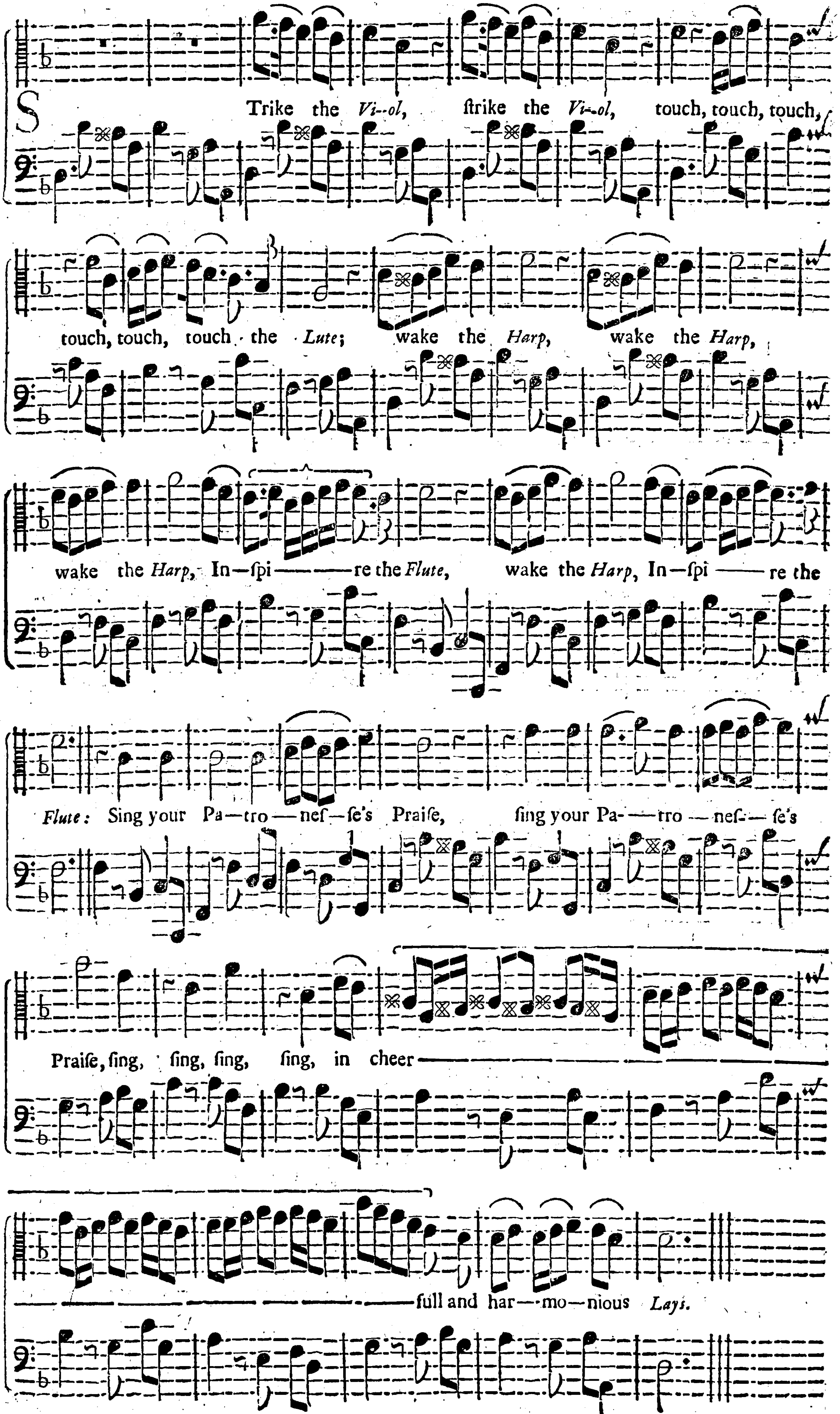
CHORUS.


Tho' Fla—ſhes of Lightning and Tem————peſts of Rain, do fierce—ly con—
Tho' Fla—ſhes of Lightning and Tem————peſts of Rain, do fierce—ly con—

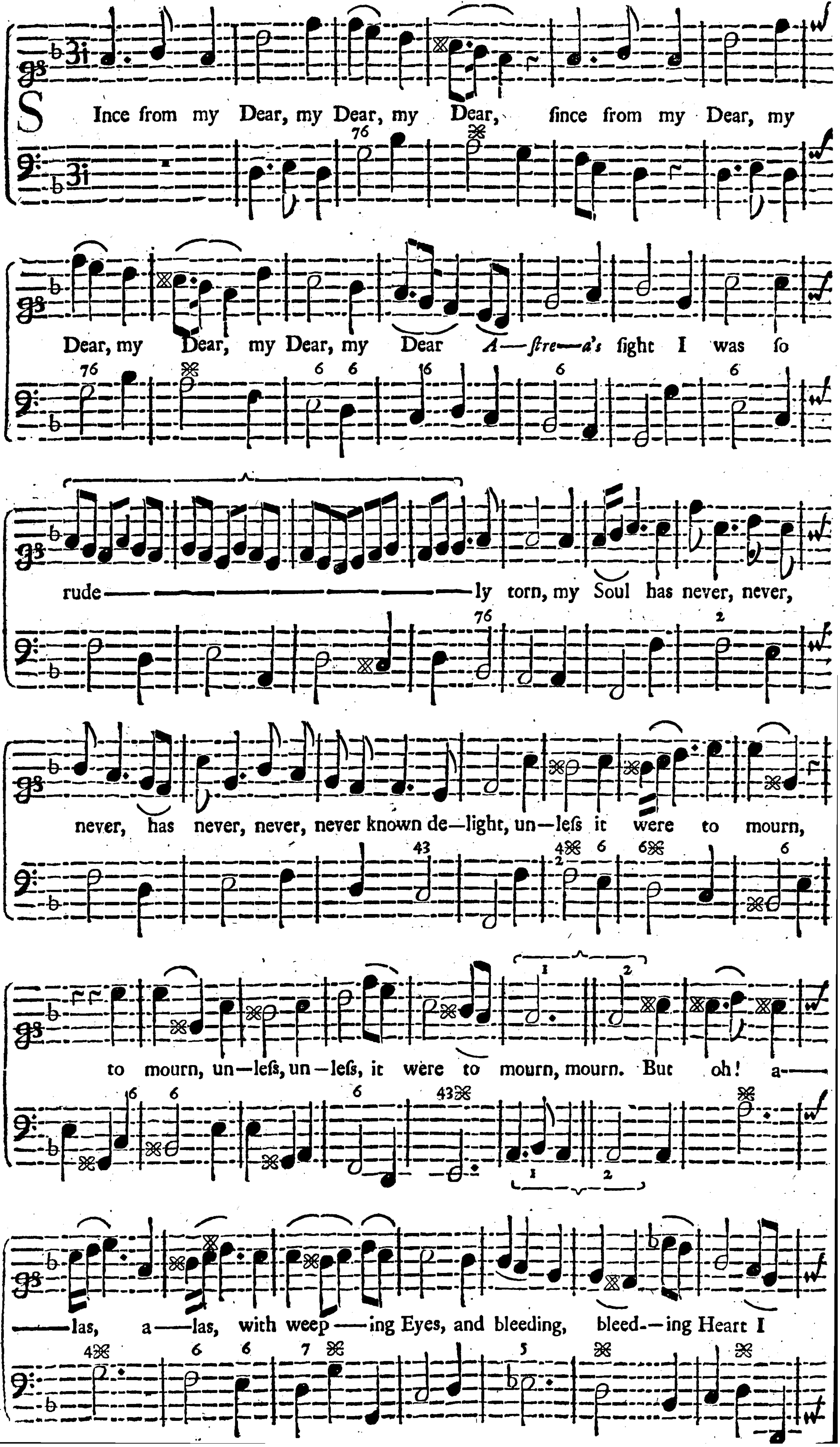

—tend which ſhall conquer the Maine; tho' the Captain does ſwear, in—ſtead of a Pray'r, and the
—-tend which ſhall conquer the Maine; tho' the Captaine does ſwear, in—ſtead of a Pray'r, and the
Seas is all Fire by the Dæmons o'th' Air; we'll drink and de——fie, we'll drink and de——
Seas is all Fire by the Dæmons o'th' Air; we'll drink and de——fie, we'll
——fie the mad Spi—rits that fly from the Deep, to the Sky, that fly, fl————y, from the
drink and de—fie the mad Spi--rits that fly from the Deep to the Sky, that fl——y from the
Deep to the Sky, and ſi——ng whilſt loud Thunder, and ſi—ng whilſt loud Thunder does
Deep to the Sky, and ſi——ng whilſt loud Thun————der; loud Thunder does

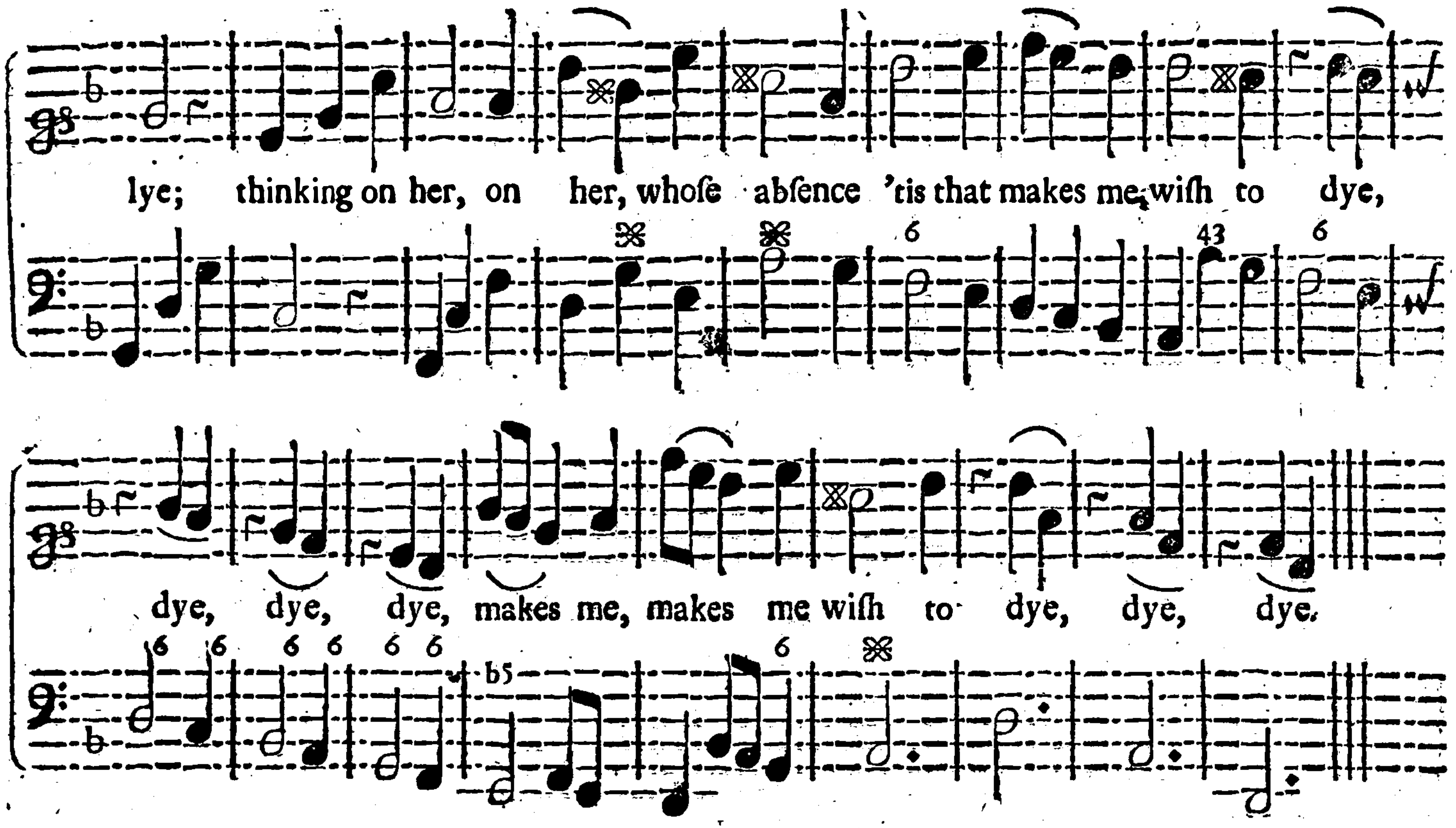

bellow; for Fate will ſtill have a kind Fate for the Brave, and ne're make his Grave of a
bellow; for Fate will ſtill have a kind Fate for the Brave, and ne're make his Grave of a
Salt-water Wave, to drown, to drown, no, never to drown a good Fellow; no, ne-ver,
Salt-water Wave, to drown, to drown, no, never to drown a good Fellow; no, ne——
no, ne—ver to drown a good Fellow; no ne——-ver, ne—ver to drown,
——ver, ne—ver to drown a good Fellow; no, ne—ver, no, ne—ver to drown,
No, ne--ver, no, ne--ver to drown a good Fellow.
No, ne——ver, ne—ver to drown a good Fellow.

Strike the Viol, *touch the* Lute, a ſingle SONG.

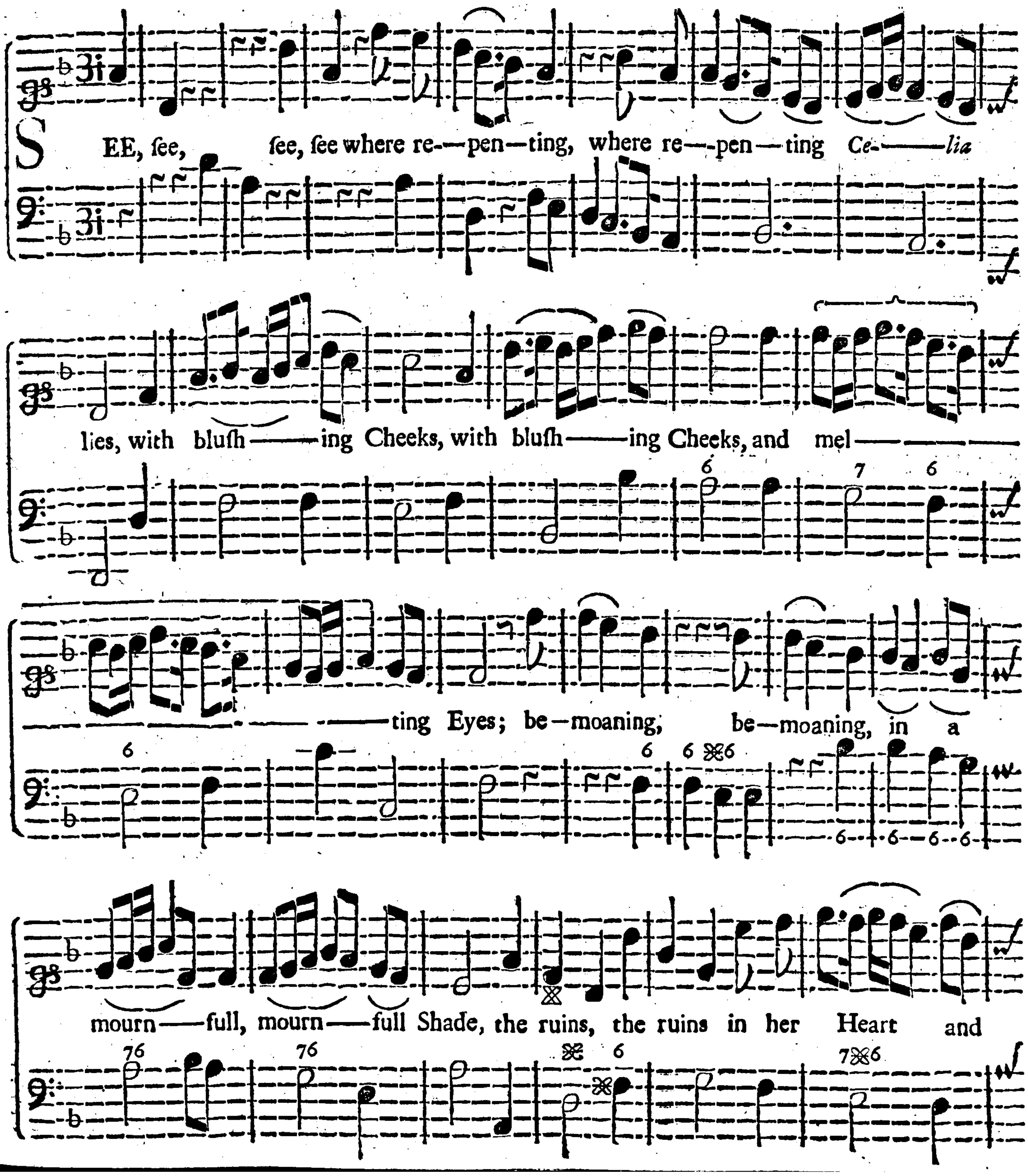

STrike the *Vi-ol,* ſtrike the *Vi-ol,* touch, touch, touch,
touch, touch, touch the *Lute*; wake the *Harp,* wake the *Harp,*
wake the *Harp,* In—ſpi——re the *Flute,* wake the *Harp,* In—ſpi——re the
Flute: Sing your Pa—tro—neſ—ſe's Praiſe, ſing your Pa—tro—neſ—ſe's
Praiſe, ſing, ſing, ſing, ſing, in cheer——
——full and har—mo—nious *Lays.*

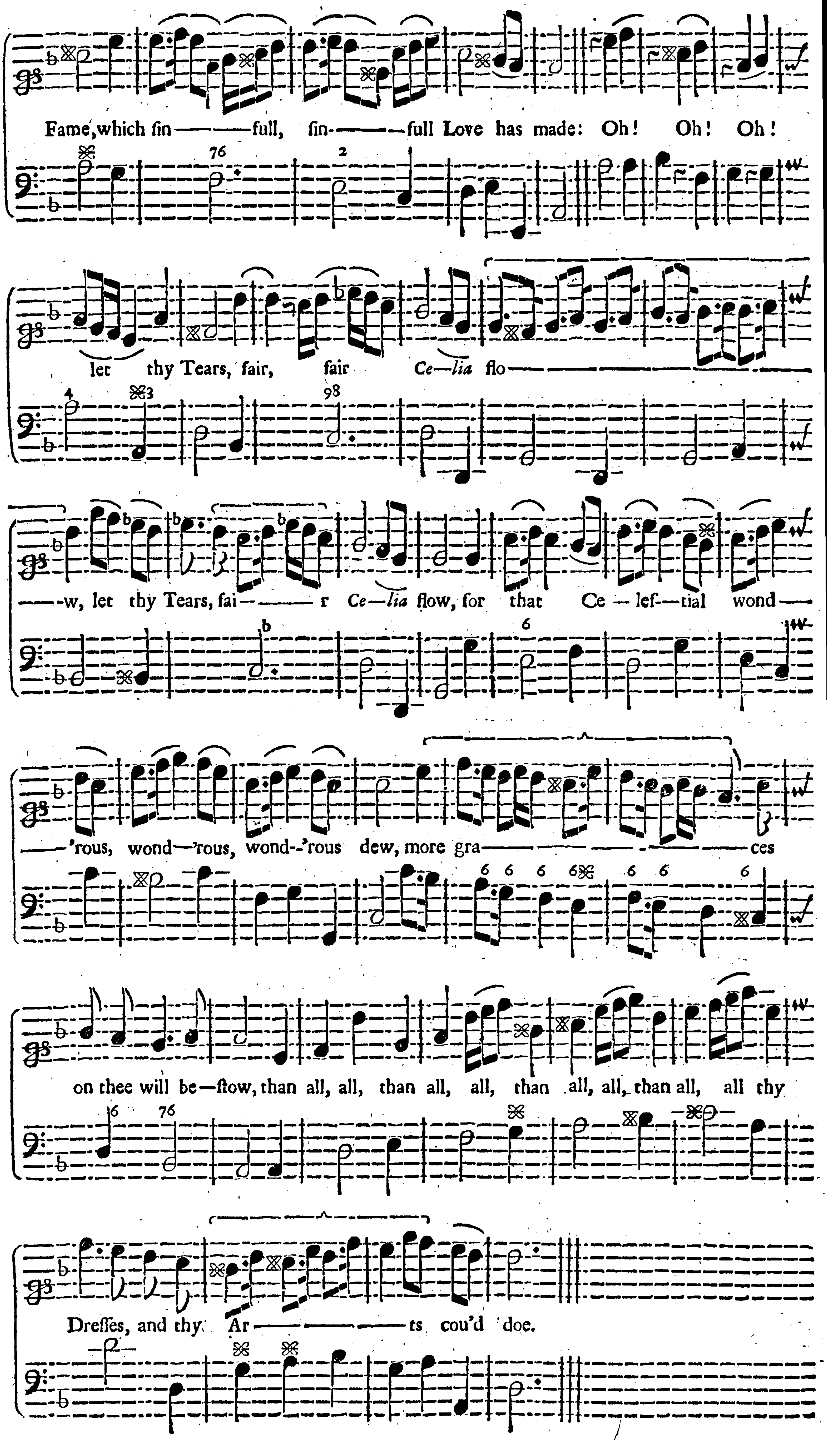
A SONG in the *Propheteſs*, or the Hiſtory of *Diocleſian*.


S
Ince from my Dear, my Dear, my Dear, ſince from my Dear, my
Dear, my Dear, my Dear, my Dear *A—ſtre—a's* ſight I was ſo
rude——ly torn, my Soul has never, never,
never, has never, never, never known de—light, un—leſs it were to mourn,
to mourn, un—leſs, un—leſs, it were to mourn, mourn. But oh! a—
—las, a—las, with weep—ing Eyes, and bleeding, bleed-—ing Heart I

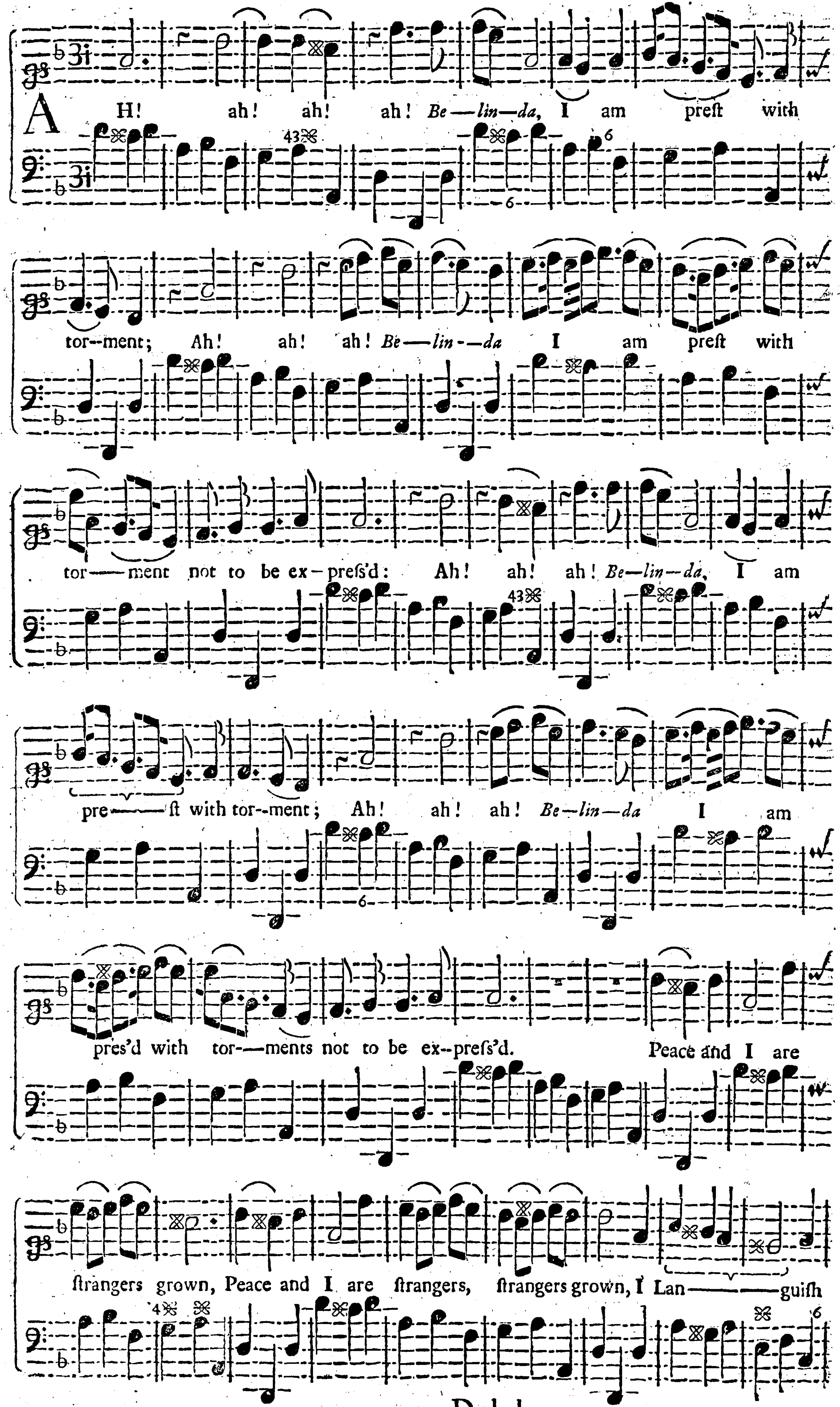

lye; thinking on her, on her, whoſe abſence 'tis that makes me wiſh to dye,
dye, dye, dye, makes me, makes me wiſh to dye, dye, dye.

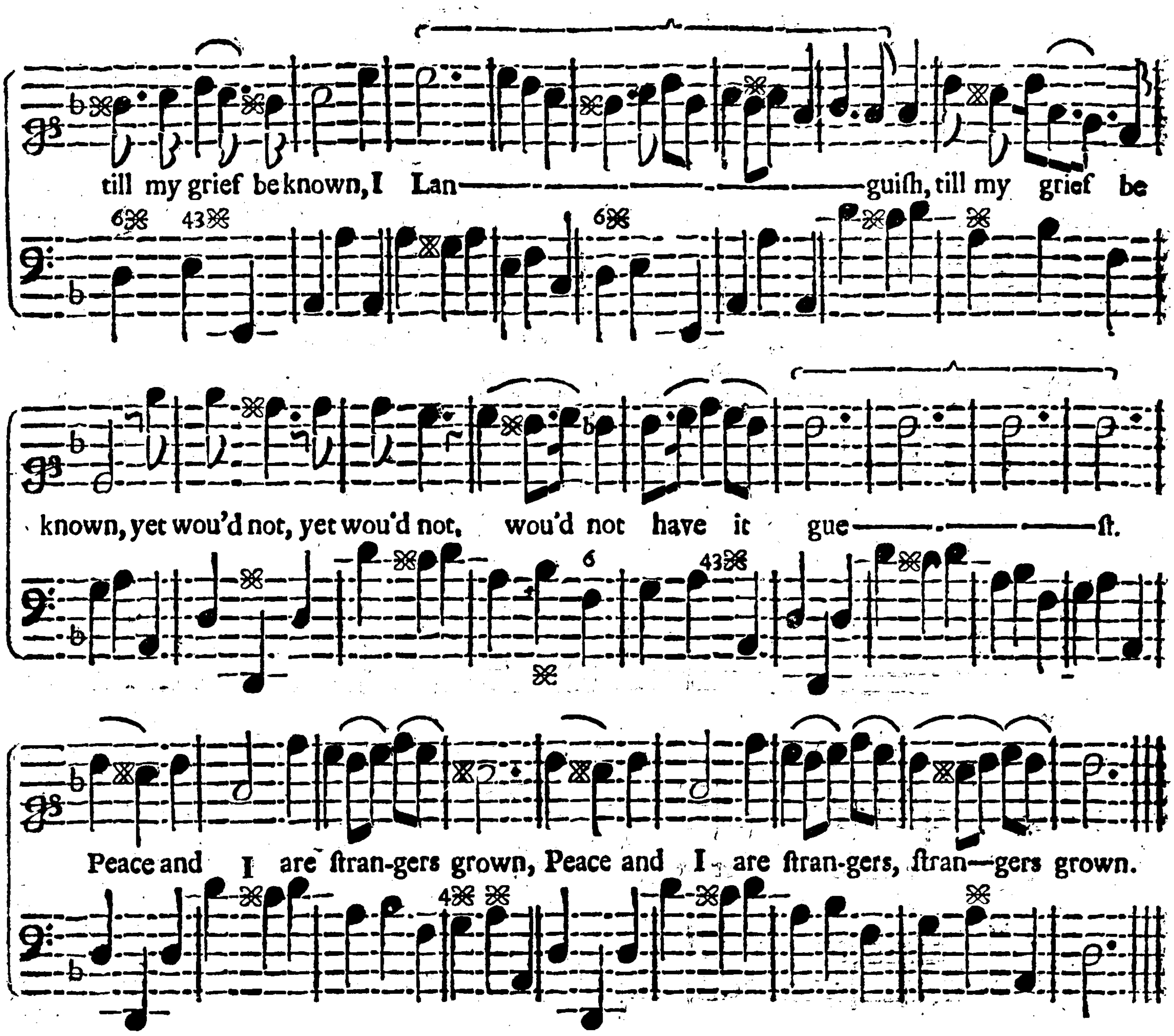
A SONG in the *Married Beau.*


SEE, ſee, ſee, ſee where re—pen—ting, where re—pen—ting Ce——lia
lies, with bluſh——ing Cheeks, with bluſh——ing Cheeks, and mel——
——ting Eyes; be—moaning, be—moaning, in a
mourn——full, mourn——full Shade, the ruins, the ruins in her Heart and

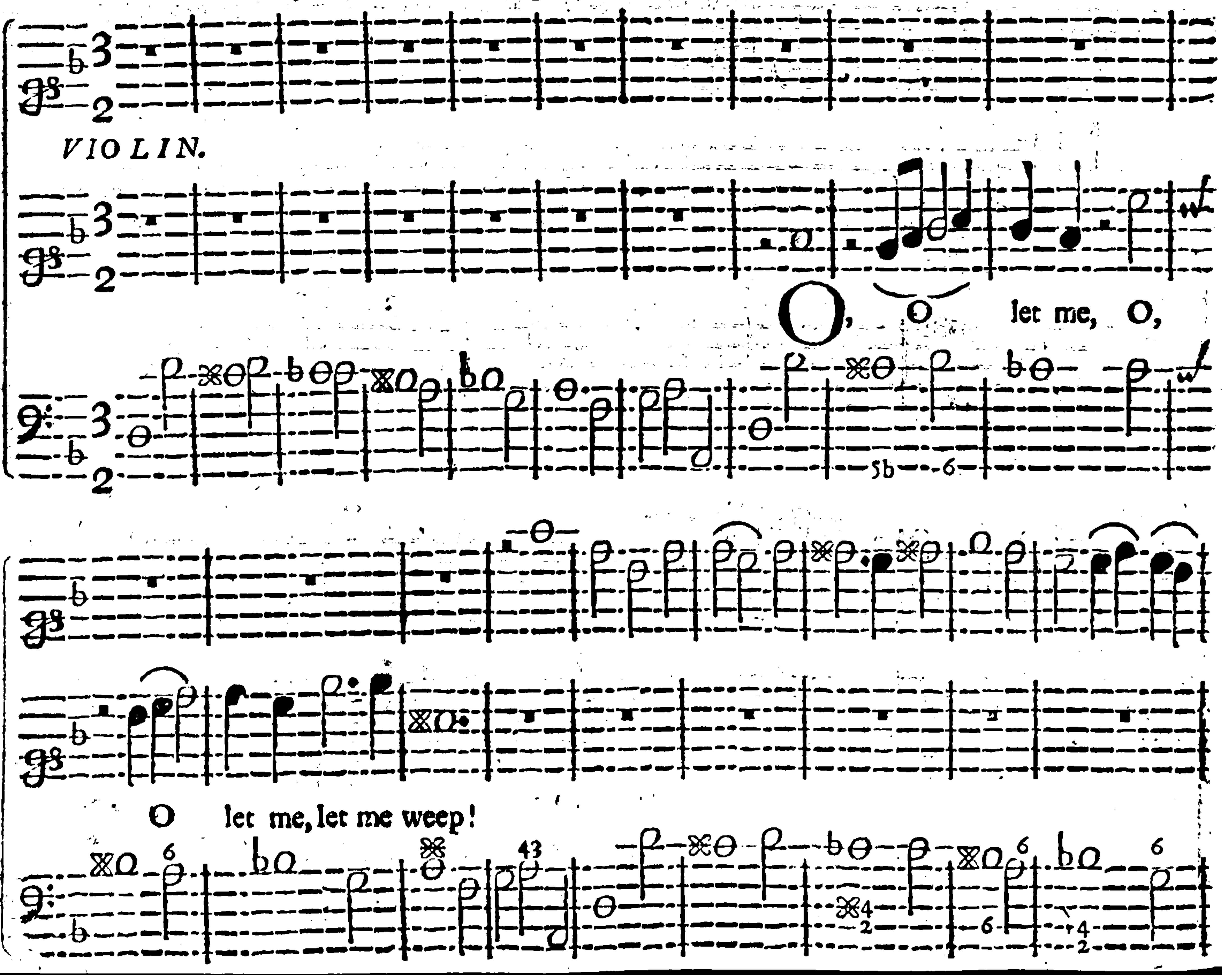

Fame,which ſin——full, ſin——full Love has made: Oh! Oh! Oh!
let thy Tears, fair, fair Ce—lia flo——
——w, let thy Tears, fai——r Ce—lia flow, for that Ce—leſ—tial wond——
——'rous, wond—'rous, wond-'rous dew, more gra————ces
on thee will be—ſtow, than all, all, than all, all, than all, all, than all, all thy
Dreſſes, and thy Ar————ts cou'd doe.

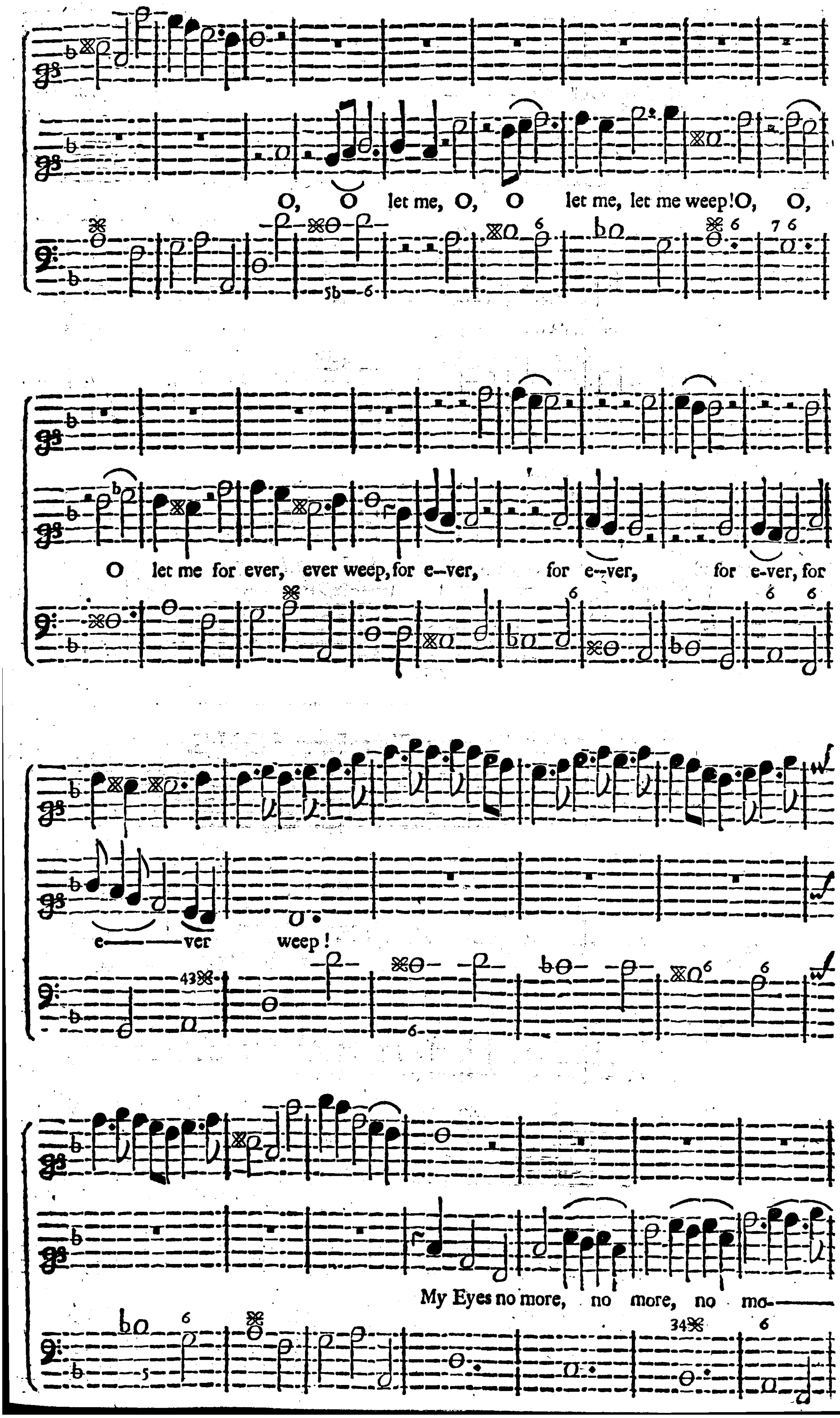
Ah! ah! ah! Belinda, a ſingle SONG.

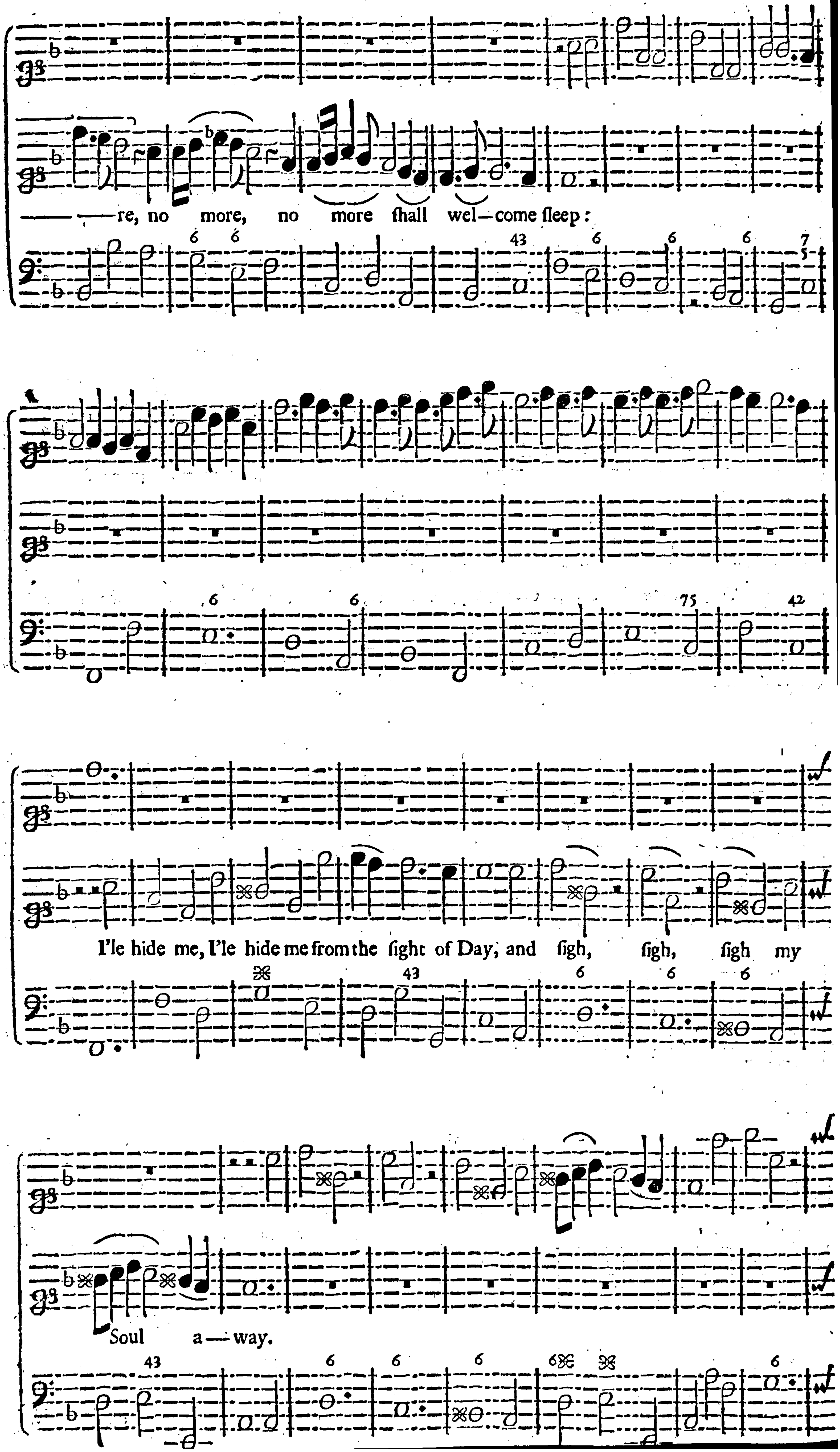

AH! ah! ah! ah! *Be—lin—da,* I am preſt with
tor—ment; Ah! ah! ah! *Be—lin—da* I am preſt with
tor—ment not to be ex—preſs'd: Ah! ah! ah! *Be—lin—da,* I am
pre—ſt with tor—ment; Ah! ah! ah! *Be—lin—da* I am
pres'd with tor—ments not to be ex—preſs'd. Peace and I are
ſtrangers grown, Peace and I are ſtrangers, ſtrangers grown, I Lan—guiſh
43✻
6
6
43✻
6
4✻ ✻
✻
6

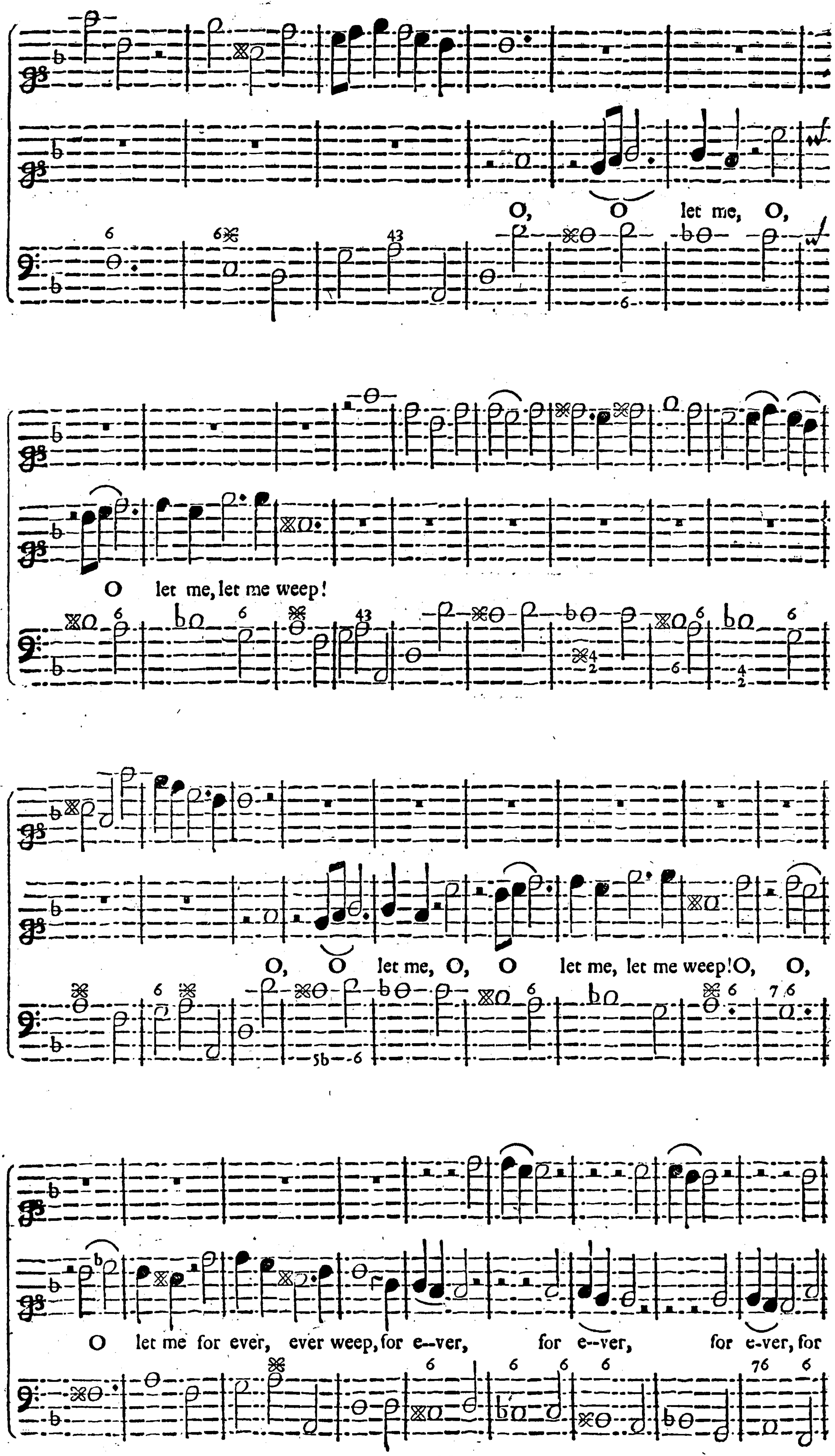

till my grief be known, I Lan——guiſh, till my grief be
known, yet wou'd not, yet wou'd not, wou'd not have it gue——ſt.
Peace and I are ſtran-gers grown, Peace and I are ſtran-gers, ſtran—gers grown.

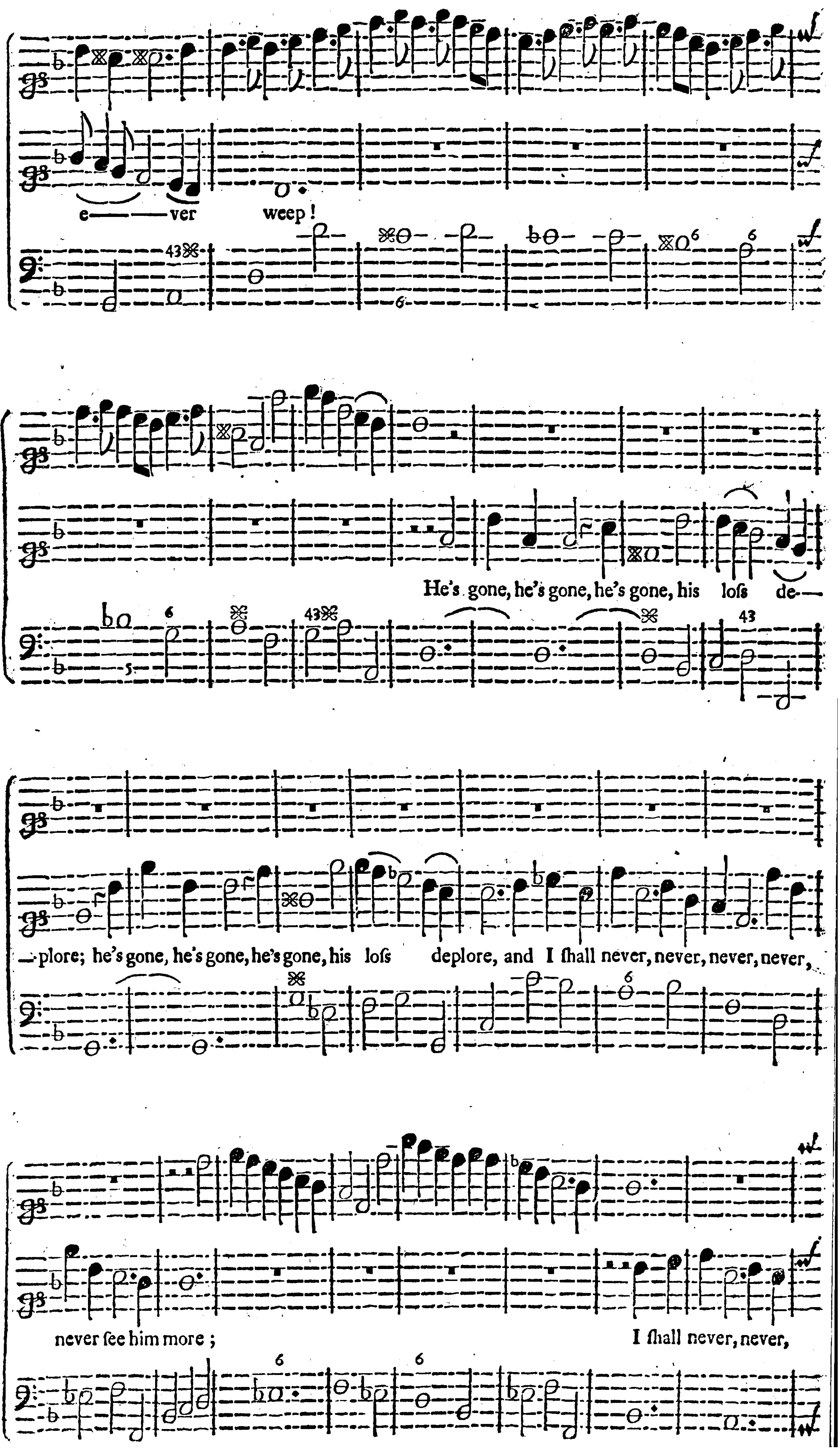
O, O let me Weep! a Two Part SONG.

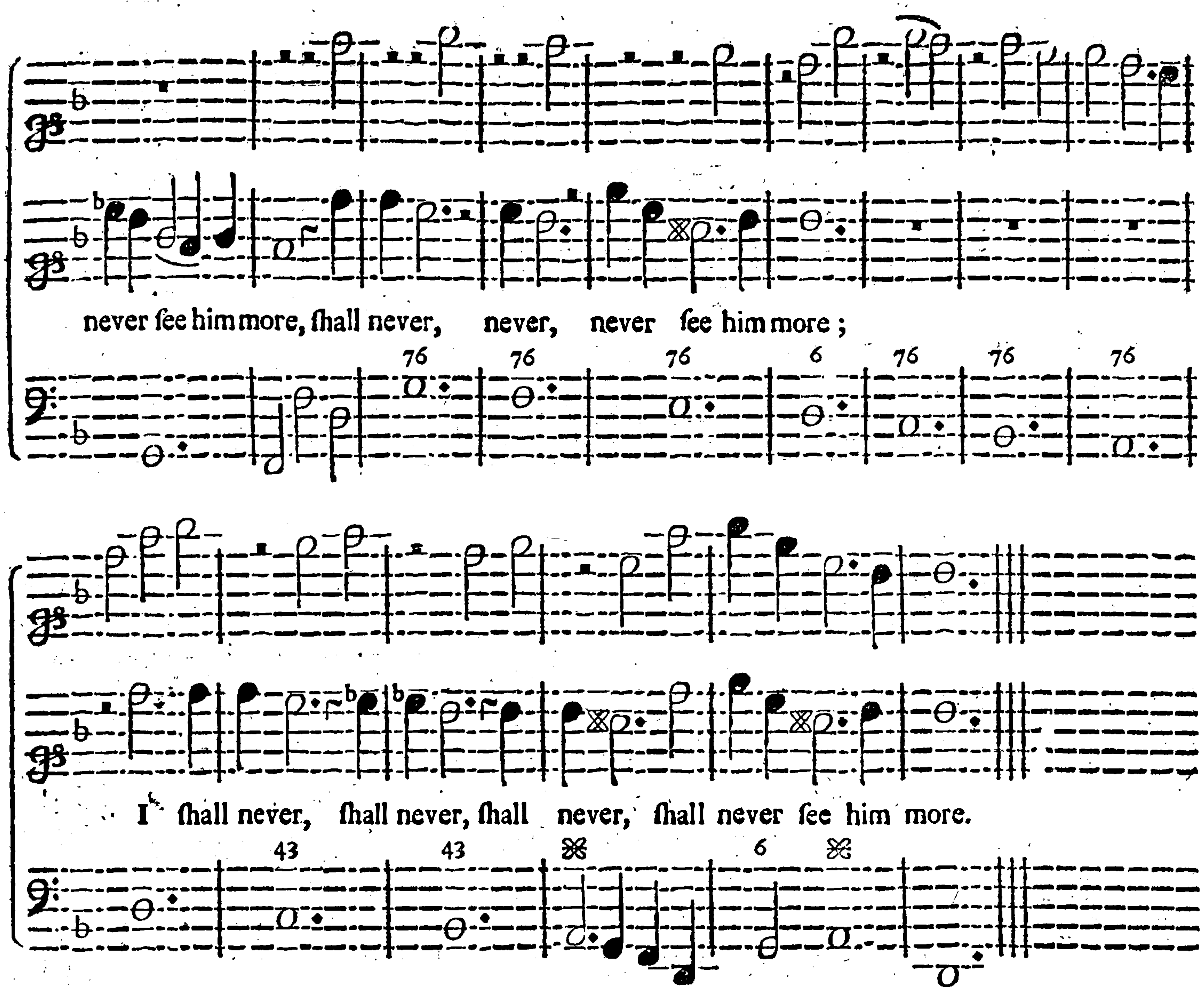

VIOLIN.
O, O let me, O,
O let me, let me weep!


O, O let me, O, O let me, let me weep! O, O,
O let me for ever, ever weep, for e-ver, for e-ver, for e-ver, for
e——ver weep!
My Eyes no more, no more, no mo——

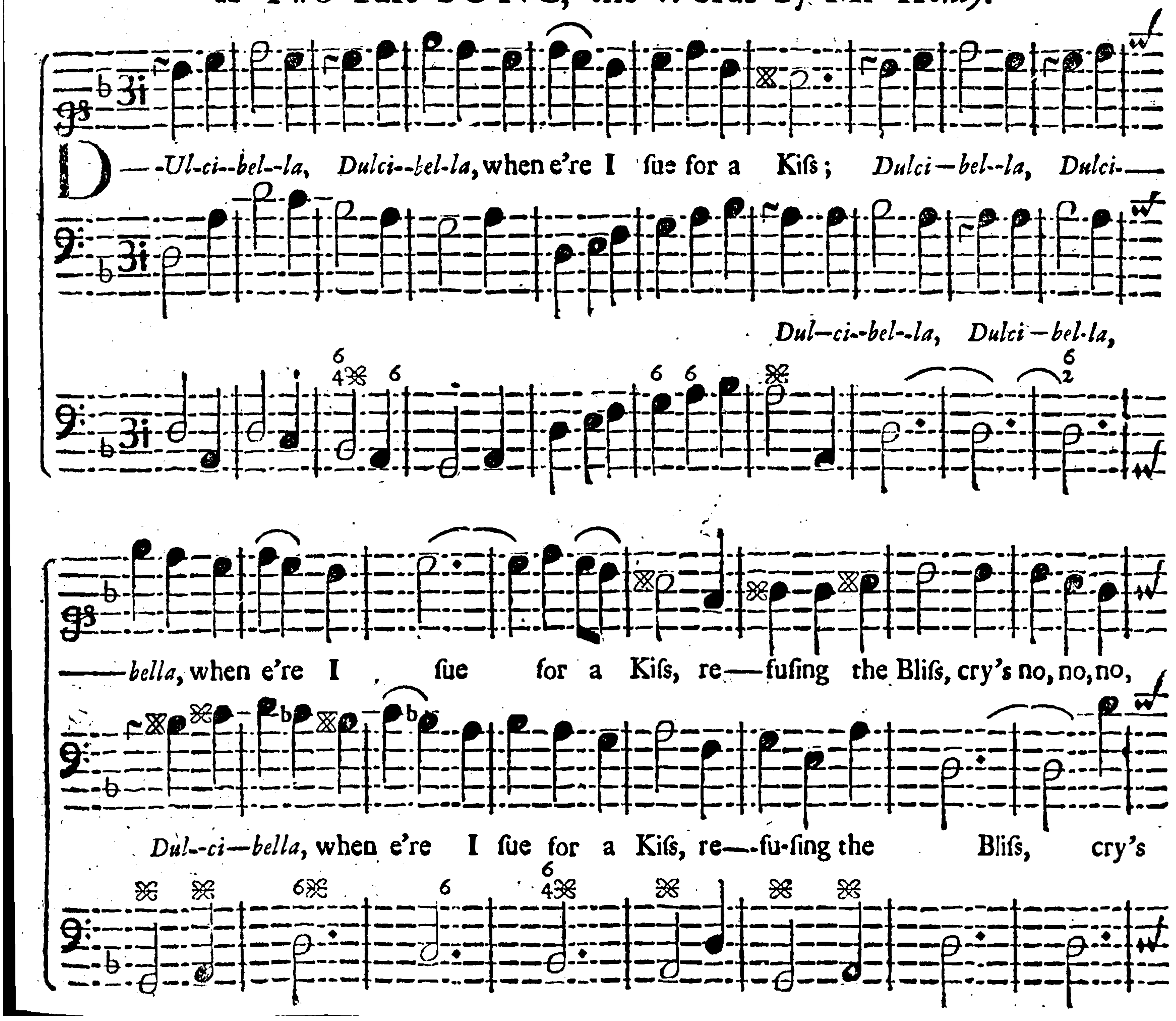

——re, no more, no more ſhall wel—come ſleep:
I'le hide me, I'le hide me from the ſight of Day, and ſigh, ſigh, ſigh my
Soul a—way.

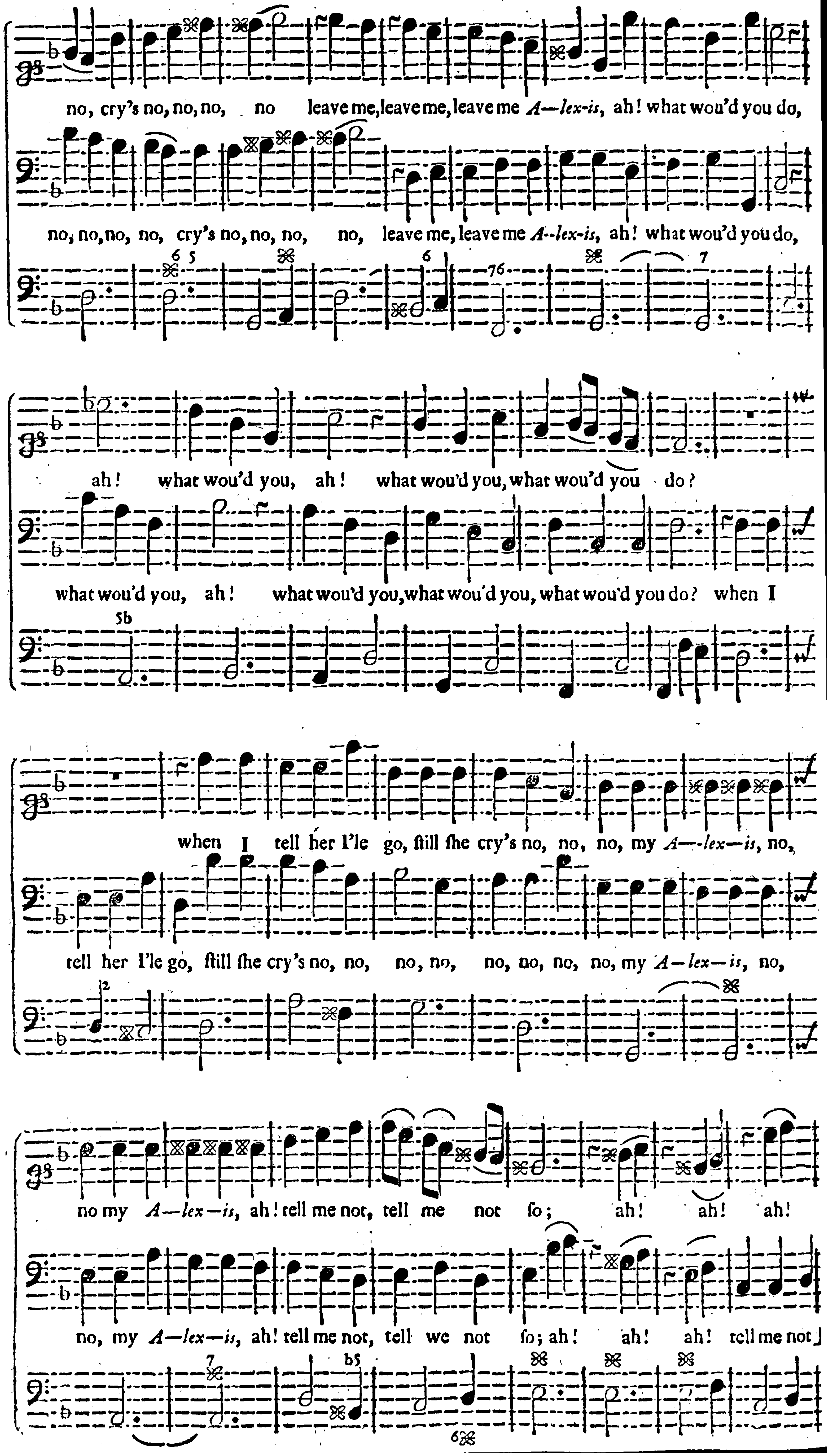

O, O let me, O,
O let me, let me weep!
O, O let me, O, O let me, let me weep! O, O,
O let me for ever, ever weep, for e--ver, for e--ver, for e-ver, for

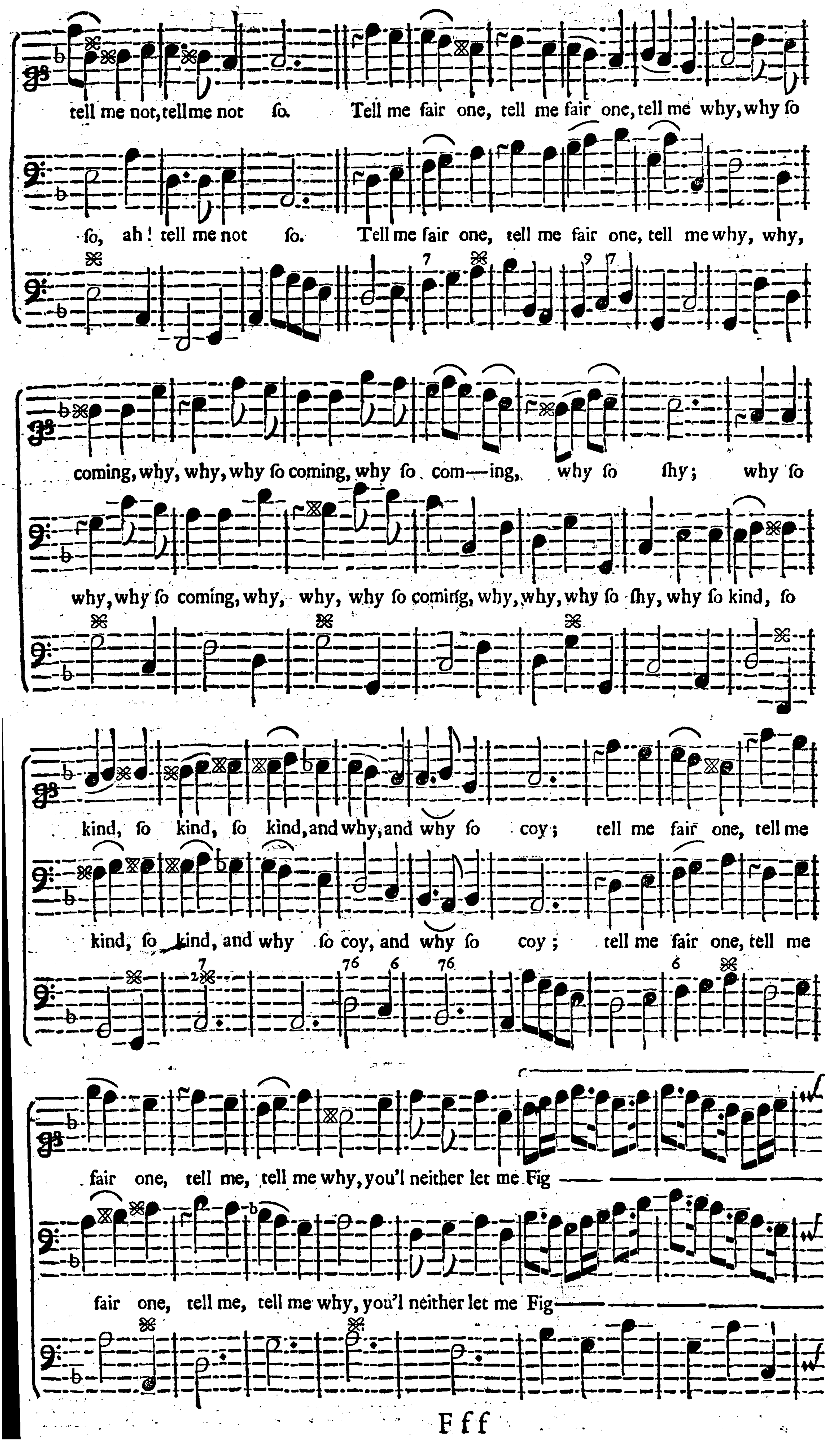

e——ver weep!
He's gone, he's gone, he's gone, his loſs de—
—plore; he's gone, he's gone, he's gone, his loſs deplore, and I ſhall never, never, never, never,
never ſee him more;
I ſhall never, never,

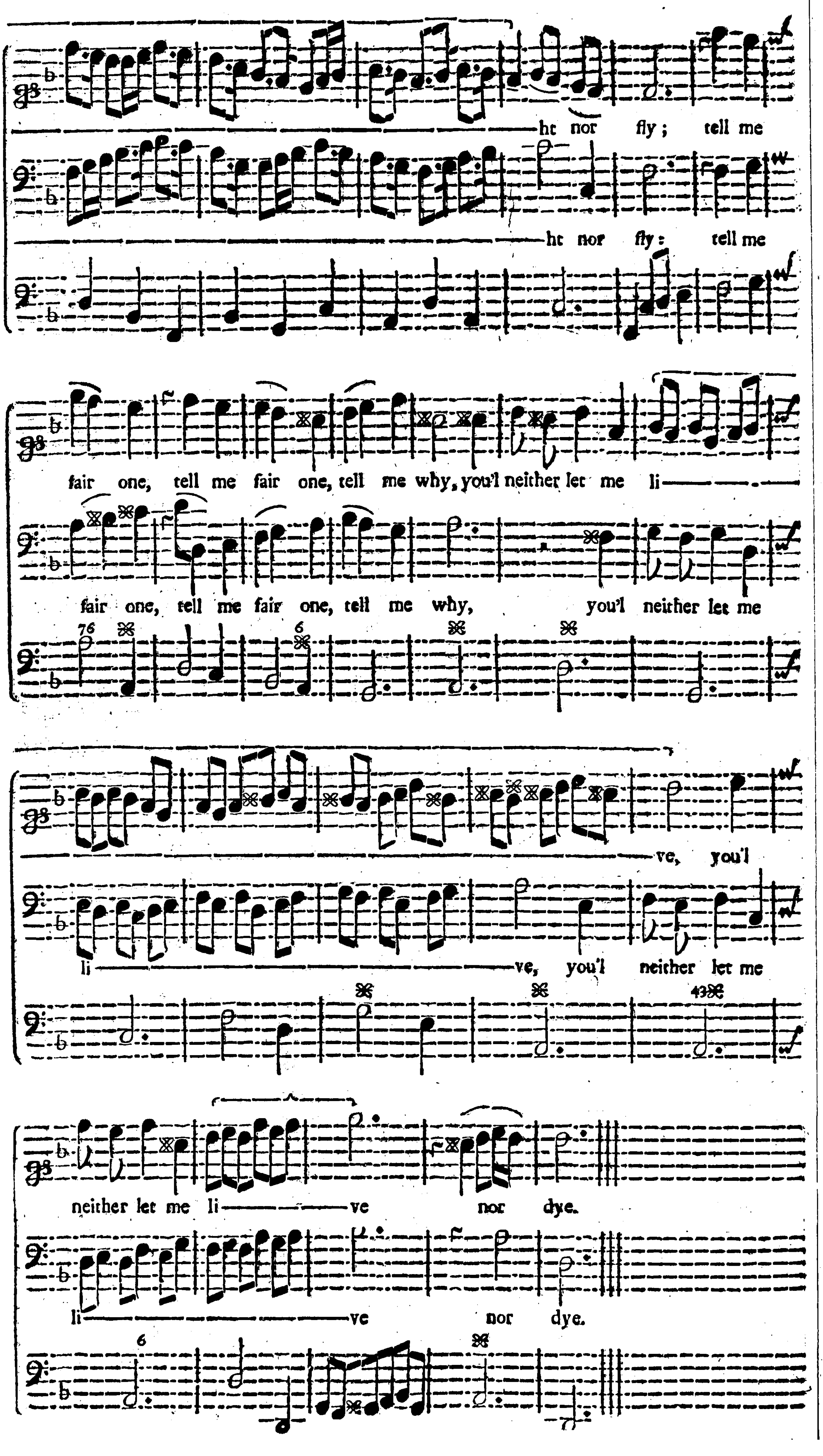

never ſee him more, ſhall never, never, never ſee him more ;
I ſhall never, ſhall never, ſhall never, ſhall never ſee him more.

A Two Part SONG, the Words by Mr. *Henly*.

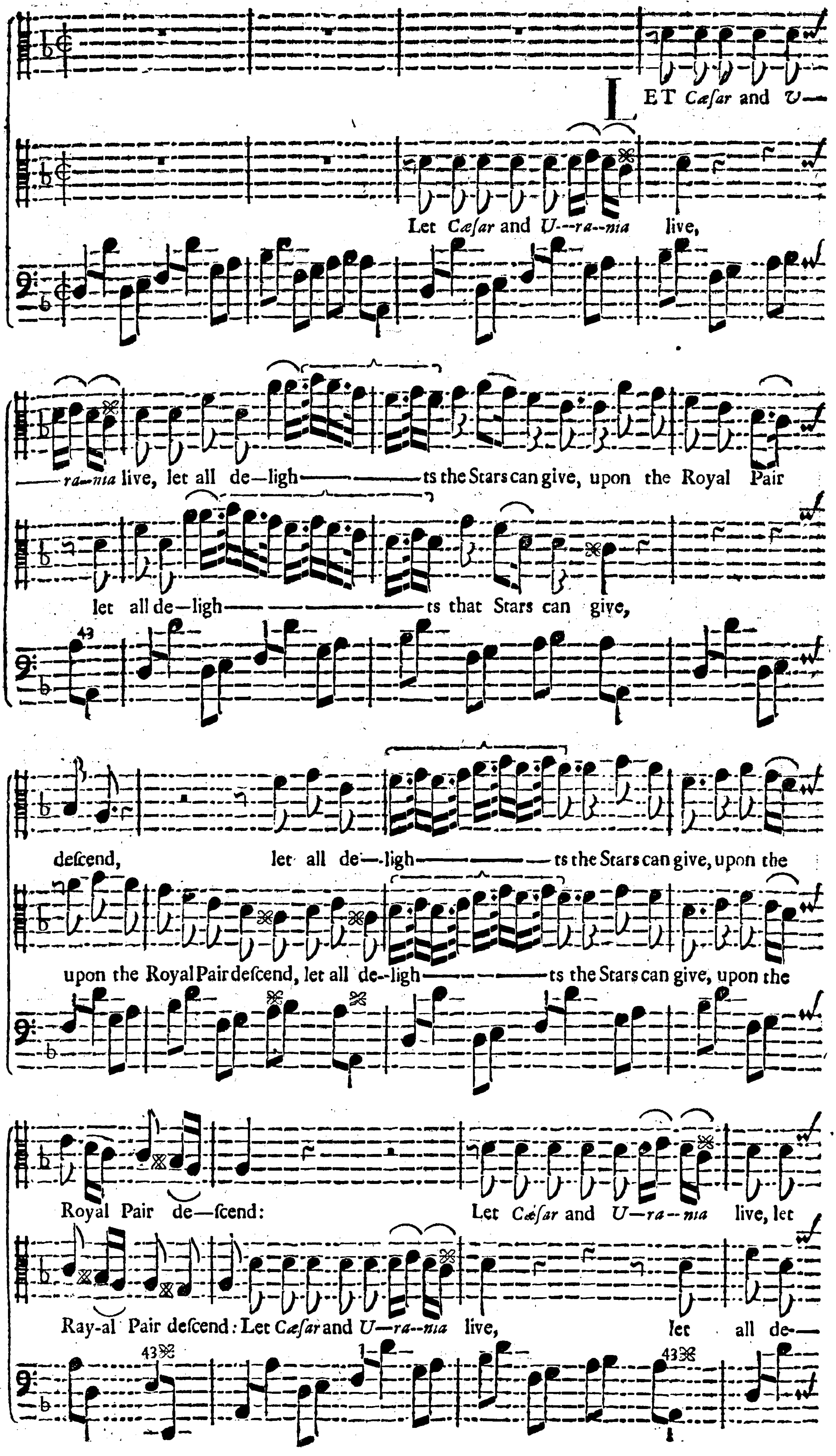

D—*Ul-ci--bel--la, Dulci--bel-la,* when e're I ſue for a Kiſs; *Dulci—bel--la, Dulci*——
Dul—ci--bel--la, Dulci—bel-la,
——*bella,* when e're I ſue for a Kiſs, re——fuſing the Bliſs, cry's no, no, no,
Dul--ci—bella, when e're I ſue for a Kiſs, re—-fu-ſing the Bliſs, cry's

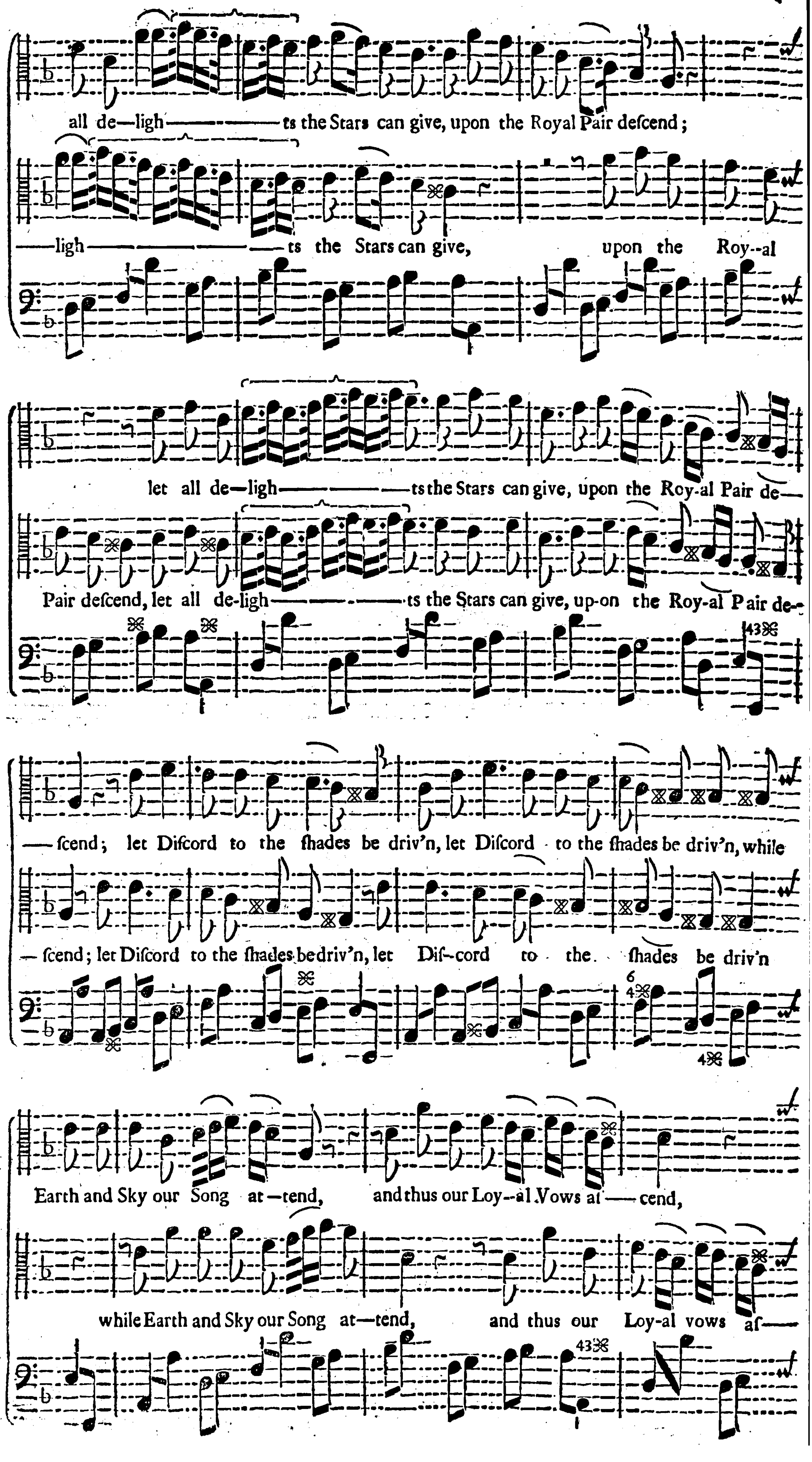

no, cry's no, no, no, no leave me, leave me, leave me *A—lex-is*, ah! what wou'd you do,
no, no, no, no, cry's no, no, no, no, leave me, leave me *A--lex-is*, ah! what wou'd you do,
6 5
6
76
7
ah! what wou'd you, ah! what wou'd you, what wou'd you do?
what wou'd you, ah! what wou'd you, what wou'd you, what wou'd you do? when I
5b
when I tell her I'le go, ſtill ſhe cry's no, no, no, my *A—lex—is*, no,
tell her I'le go, ſtill ſhe cry's no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, my *A—lex—is*, no,
2
no my *A—lex—is*, ah! tell me not, tell me not ſo; ah! ah! ah!
no, my *A—lex—is*, ah! tell me not, tell we not ſo; ah! ah! ah! tell me not
7
b5
6

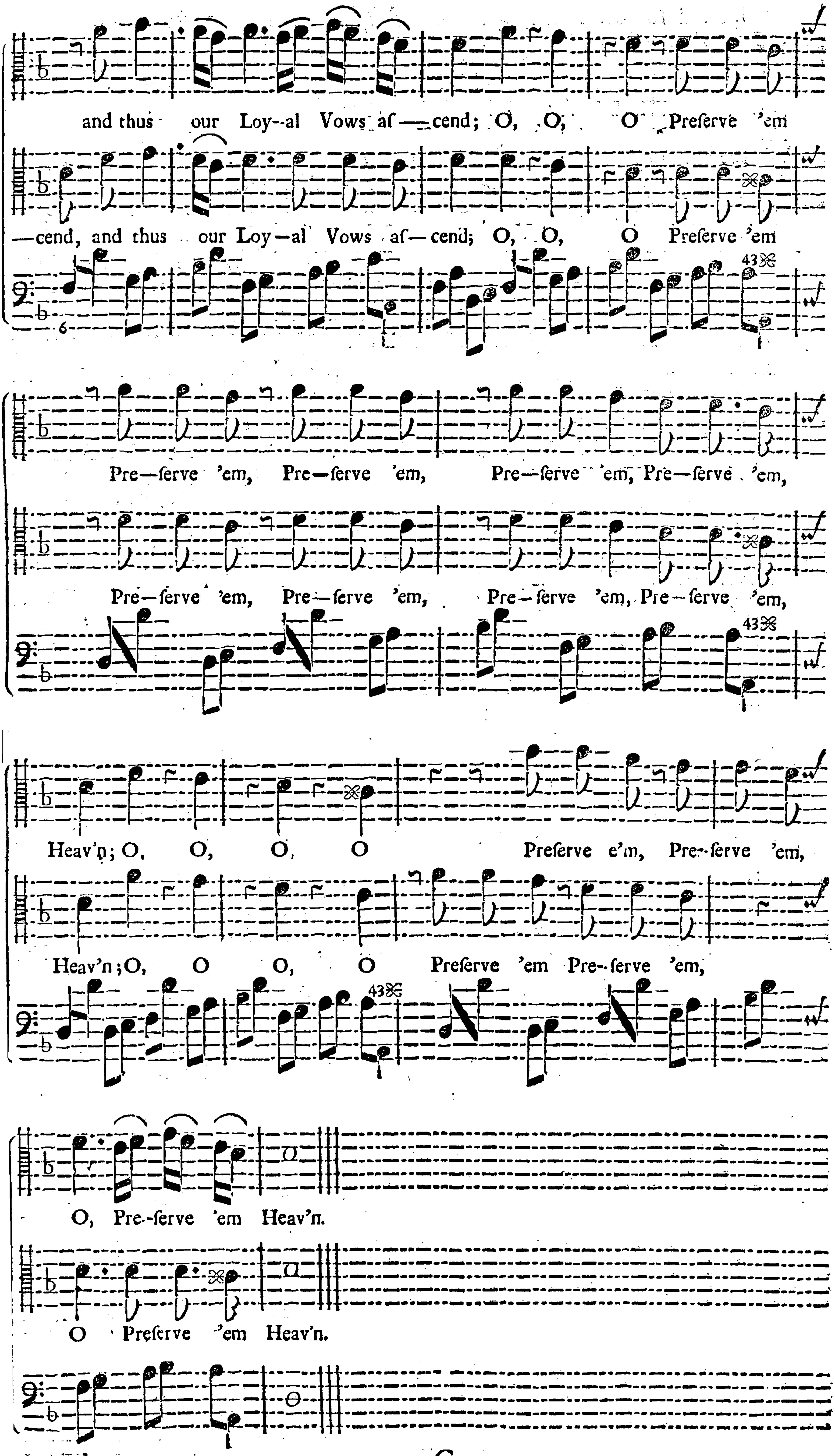

tell me not, tell me not ſo. Tell me fair one, tell me fair one, tell me why, why ſo
ſo, ah! tell me not ſo. Tell me fair one, tell me fair one, tell me why, why,
7 9 7
coming, why, why, why ſo coming, why ſo com—ing, why ſo ſhy; why ſo
why, why ſo coming, why, why, why ſo coming, why, why, why ſo ſhy, why ſo kind, ſo
kind, ſo kind, ſo kind, and why, and why ſo coy; tell me fair one, tell me
kind, ſo kind, and why ſo coy, and why ſo coy; tell me fair one, tell me
7 2 76 6 76 6
fair one, tell me, tell me why, you'l neither let me Fig ———
fair one, tell me, tell me why, you'l neither let me Fig———


ht nor fly; tell me
ht nor fly: tell me
fair one, tell me fair one, tell me why, you'l neither let me li
fair one, tell me fair one, tell me why, you'l neither let me
ve, you'l
li ve, you'l neither let me
neither let me li ve nor dye.
li ve nor dye.
76
6
43

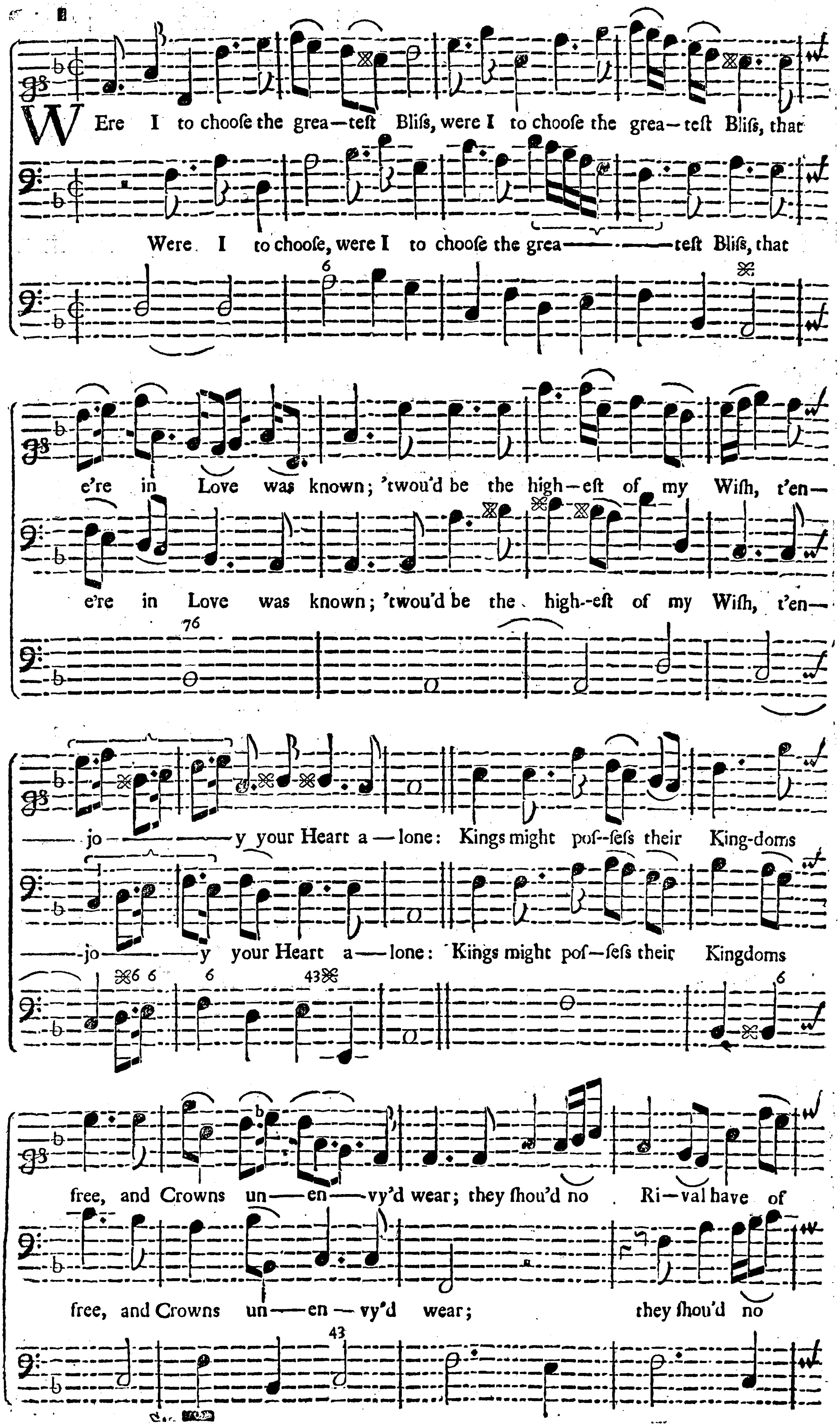
Let Cæſar *and* Urania *live,* a Two Part SONG.

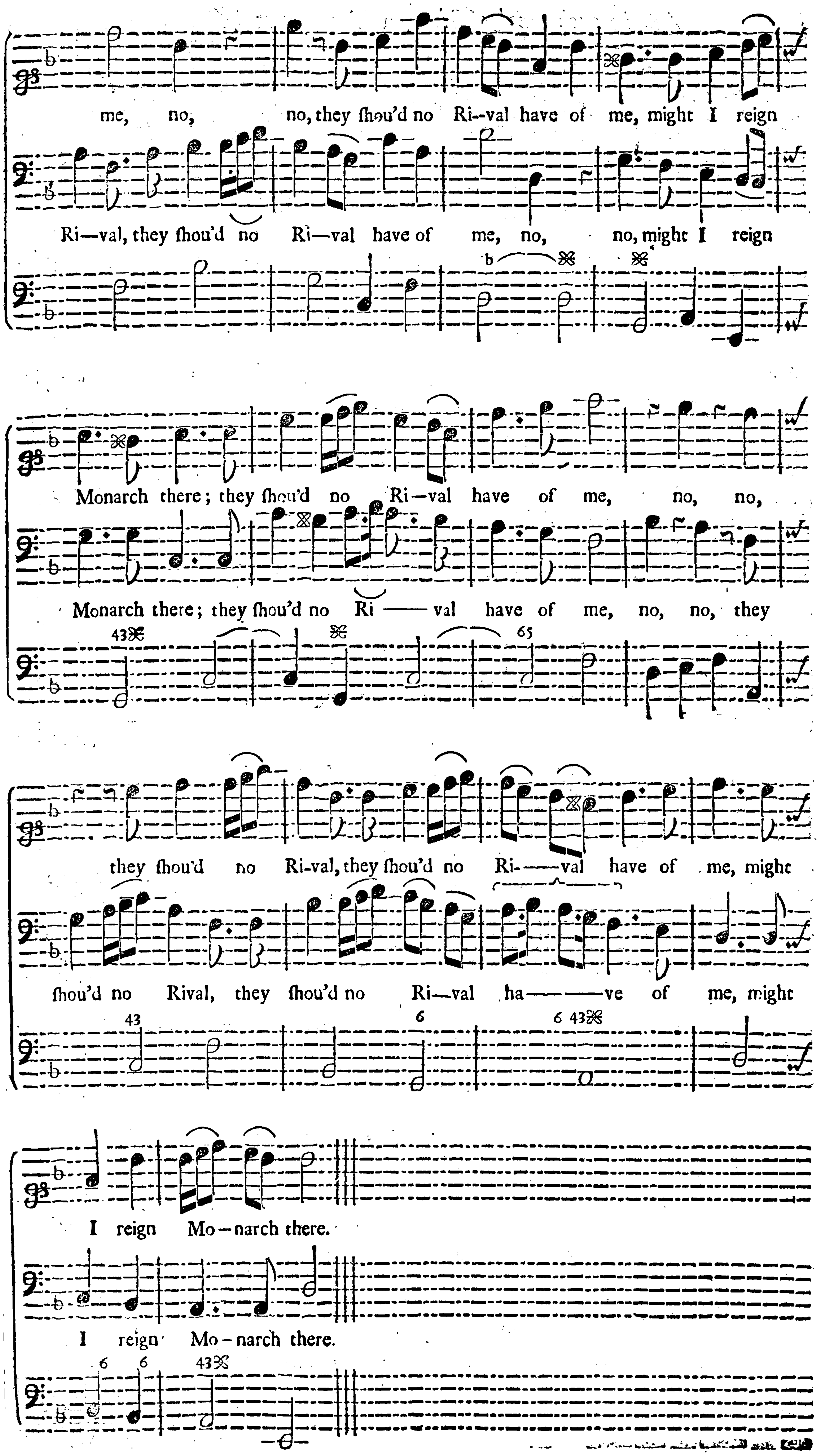

LET *Cæſar* and *U*—
Let *Cæſar* and *U*—*ra*—*nia* live,
—*ra*—*nia* live, let all de—ligh————ts the Stars can give, upon the Royal Pair
let all de—ligh————ts that Stars can give,
43
deſcend, let all de—ligh————ts the Stars can give, upon the
upon the Royal Pair deſcend, let all de—ligh————ts the Stars can give, upon the
Royal Pair de—ſcend: Let *Cæſar* and *U*—*ra*—*nia* live, let
Ray-al Pair deſcend: Let *Cæſar* and *U*—*ra*—*nia* live, let all de—
43
43


all de—ligh——————ts the Stars can give, upon the Royal Pair deſcend;
——ligh——————ts the Stars can give, upon the Roy--al
let all de—ligh——————ts the Stars can give, upon the Roy-al Pair de—
Pair deſcend, let all de-ligh——————ts the Stars can give, up-on the Roy-al Pair de-
—ſcend; let Diſcord to the ſhades be driv'n, let Diſcord to the ſhades be driv'n, while
—ſcend; let Diſcord to the ſhades be driv'n, let Diſ-cord to the ſhades be driv'n
Earth and Sky our Song at—tend, and thus our Loy--al Vows aſ——cend,
while Earth and Sky our Song at—tend, and thus our Loy-al vows aſ——

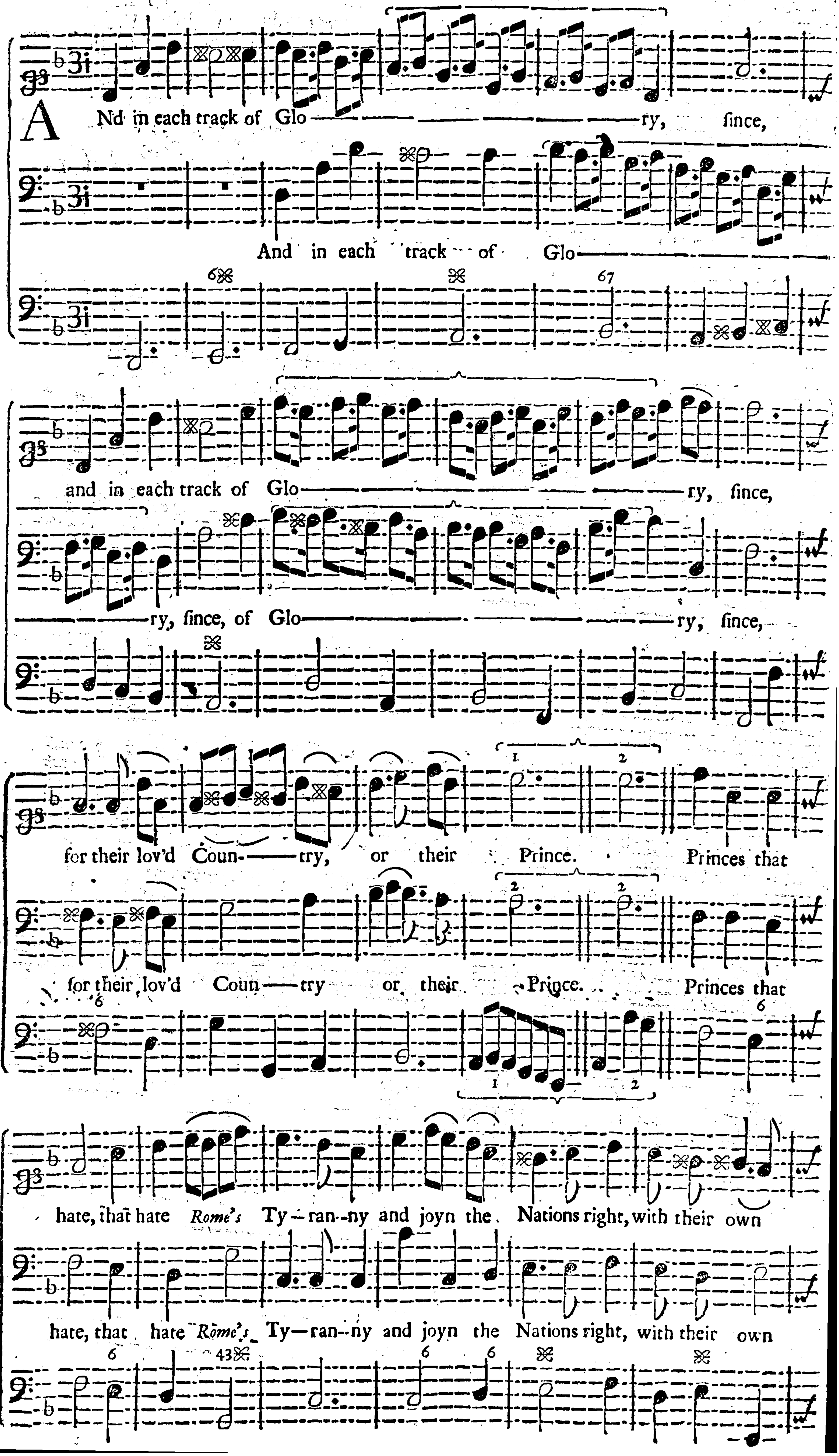

and thus our Loy-al Vows aſ—cend; O, O, O Preſerve 'em
—cend, and thus our Loy—al Vows aſ—cend; O, O, O Preſerve 'em
6
43
Pre—ſerve 'em, Pre—ſerve 'em, Pre—ſerve 'em, Pre—ſerve 'em,
Pre—ſerve 'em, Pre—ſerve 'em, Pre—ſerve 'em, Pre—ſerve 'em,
43
Heav'n; O, O, O, O Preſerve e'm, Pre-ſerve 'em,
Heav'n; O, O O, O Preſerve 'em Pre-ſerve 'em,
43
O, Pre-ſerve 'em Heav'n.
O Preſerve 'em Heav'n.

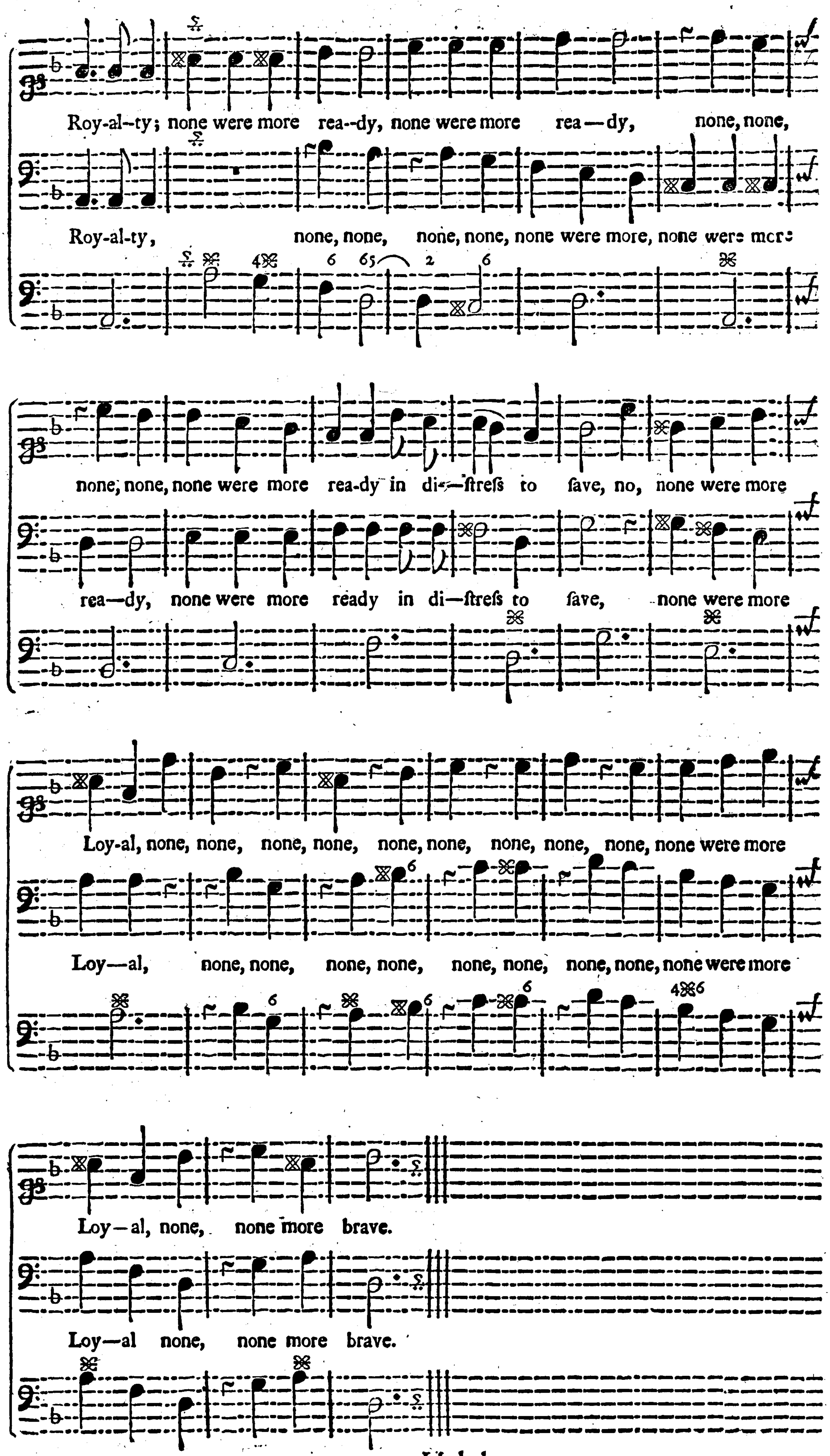
Were I to chooſe the greateſt Bliſs, a Two Part SONG.


W Ere I to chooſe the grea—teſt Bliſs, were I to chooſe the grea—teſt Bliſs, that
Were I to chooſe, were I to chooſe the grea——teſt Bliſs, that
6
e're in Love was known; 'twou'd be the high—eſt of my Wiſh, t'en—
e're in Love was known; 'twou'd be the high-eſt of my Wiſh, t'en—
76
——jo————y your Heart a—lone: Kings might poſ—ſeſs their King-doms
——jo————y your Heart a—lone: Kings might poſ—ſeſs their Kingdoms
6 6 6 43 6
free, and Crowns un——en——vy'd wear; they ſhou'd no Ri—val have of
free, and Crowns un——en—vy'd wear; they ſhou'd no
43

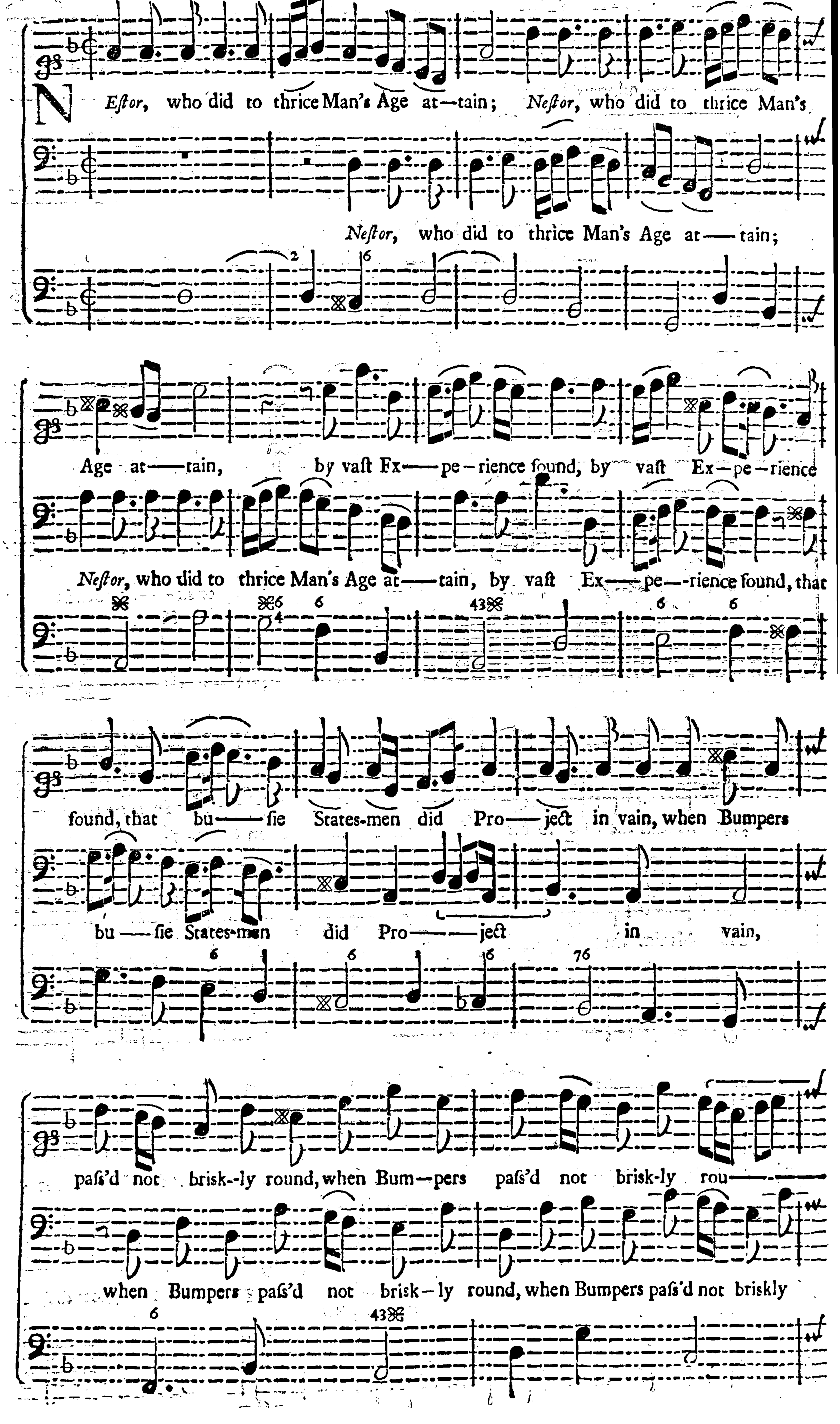

me, no, no, they ſhou'd no Ri-val have of me, might I reign
Ri—val, they ſhou'd no Ri—val have of me, no, no, might I reign
Monarch there; they ſhou'd no Ri—val have of me, no, no,
Monarch there; they ſhou'd no Ri—val have of me, no, no, they
43
65
they ſhou'd no Ri-val, they ſhou'd no Ri—val have of me, might
ſhou'd no Rival, they ſhou'd no Ri—val ha—ve of me, might
43
6
6 43
I reign Mo-narch there.
I reign Mo-narch there.
6 6 43

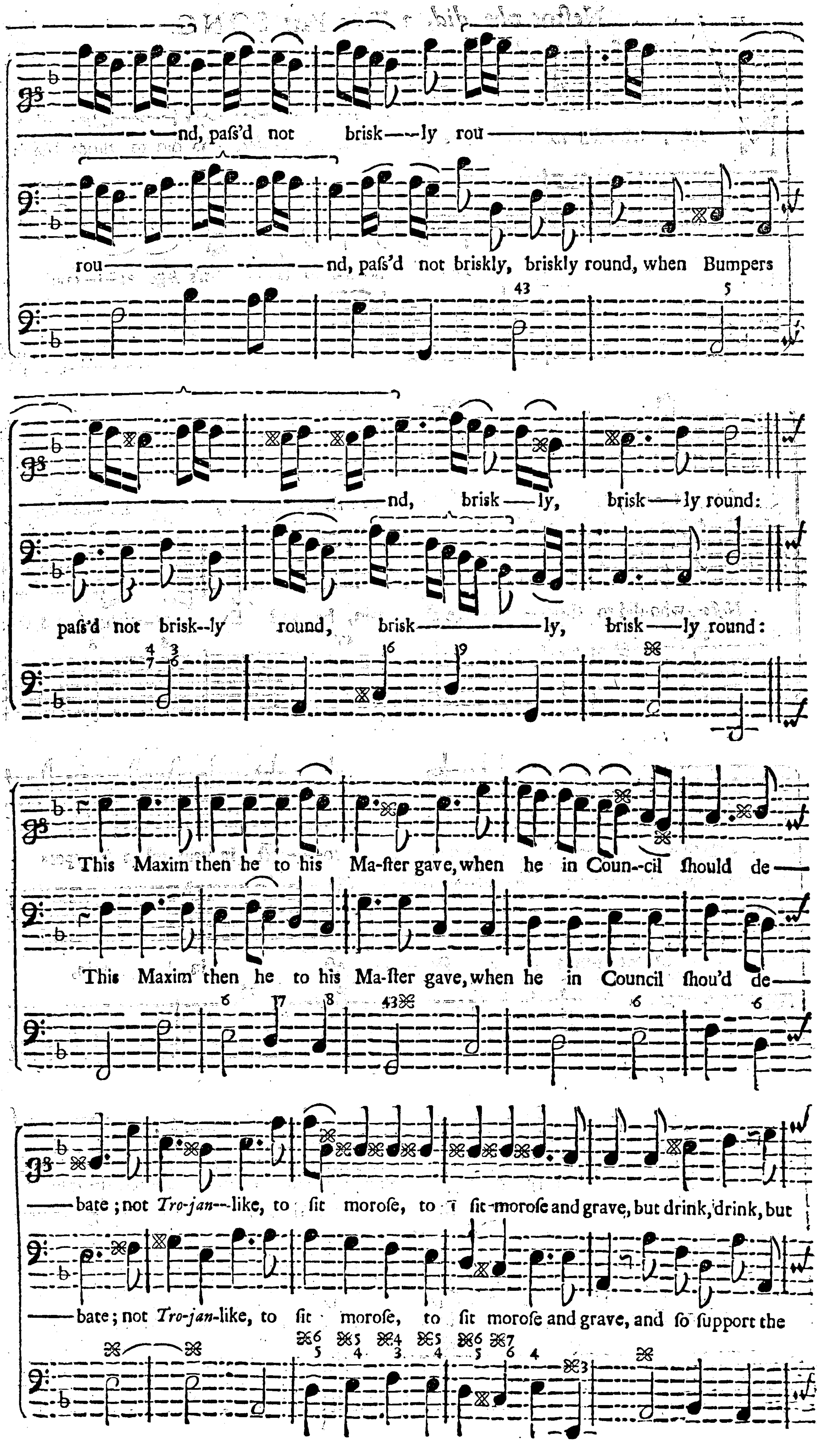
And in each track of Glory, a Two Part SONG.


A Nd in each track of Glo——ry, ſince,
And in each track of Glo——
and in each track of Glo——ry, ſince,
——ry, ſince, of Glo——ry, ſince,
for their lov'd Coun——try, or their Prince. Princes that
for their lov'd Coun——try or their Prince. Princes that
hate, that hate *Rome's* Ty-ran-ny and joyn the Nations right, with their own
hate, that hate *Rome's* Ty—ran-ny and joyn the Nations right, with their own


Roy-al-ty; none were more rea--dy, none were more rea—dy, none, none,
Roy-al-ty, none, none, none, none, none were more, none were more
none, none, none were more rea-dy in di—ſtreſs to ſave, no, none were more
rea—dy, none were more ready in di—ſtreſs to ſave, none were more
Loy-al, none, none, none, none, none, none, none, none, none, none were more
Loy—al, none, none, none, none, none, none, none, none, none were more
Loy—al, none, none more brave.
Loy—al none, none more brave.

Neſtor *who did*, a Two Part SONG.


N Eſtor, who did to thrice Man's Age at—tain; Neſtor, who did to thrice Man's
Neſtor, who did to thrice Man's Age at——tain;
Age at——tain, by vaſt Ex——pe–rience found, by vaſt Ex–pe–rience
Neſtor, who did to thrice Man's Age at——tain, by vaſt Ex——pe—rience found, that
found, that bu——ſie States-men did Pro——ject in vain, when Bumpers
bu——ſie States-men did Pro——ject in vain,
paſs'd not briſk-ly round, when Bum–pers paſs'd not briſk-ly rou———
when Bumpers paſs'd not briſk–ly round, when Bumpers paſs'd not briſkly

nd, paſs'd not brisk—ly rou
rou— —nd, paſs'd not briskly, briskly round, when Bumpers
43
5
nd, brisk—ly, brisk—ly round:
paſs'd not brisk-ly round, brisk—ly, brisk—ly round:
4 3
7 6
6
9
✠
This Maxim then he to his Ma-ſter gave, when he in Coun-cil ſhould de—
This Maxim then he to his Ma-ſter gave, when he in Council ſhou'd de—
6
7
8
43✠
6
6
—bate; not *Tro-jan*-like, to ſit moroſe, to ſit moroſe and grave, but drink, drink, but
—bate; not *Tro-jan*-like, to ſit moroſe, to ſit moroſe and grave, and ſo ſupport the
✠
✠
✠6
5
✠5
4
✠4
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✠5
4
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5
✠7
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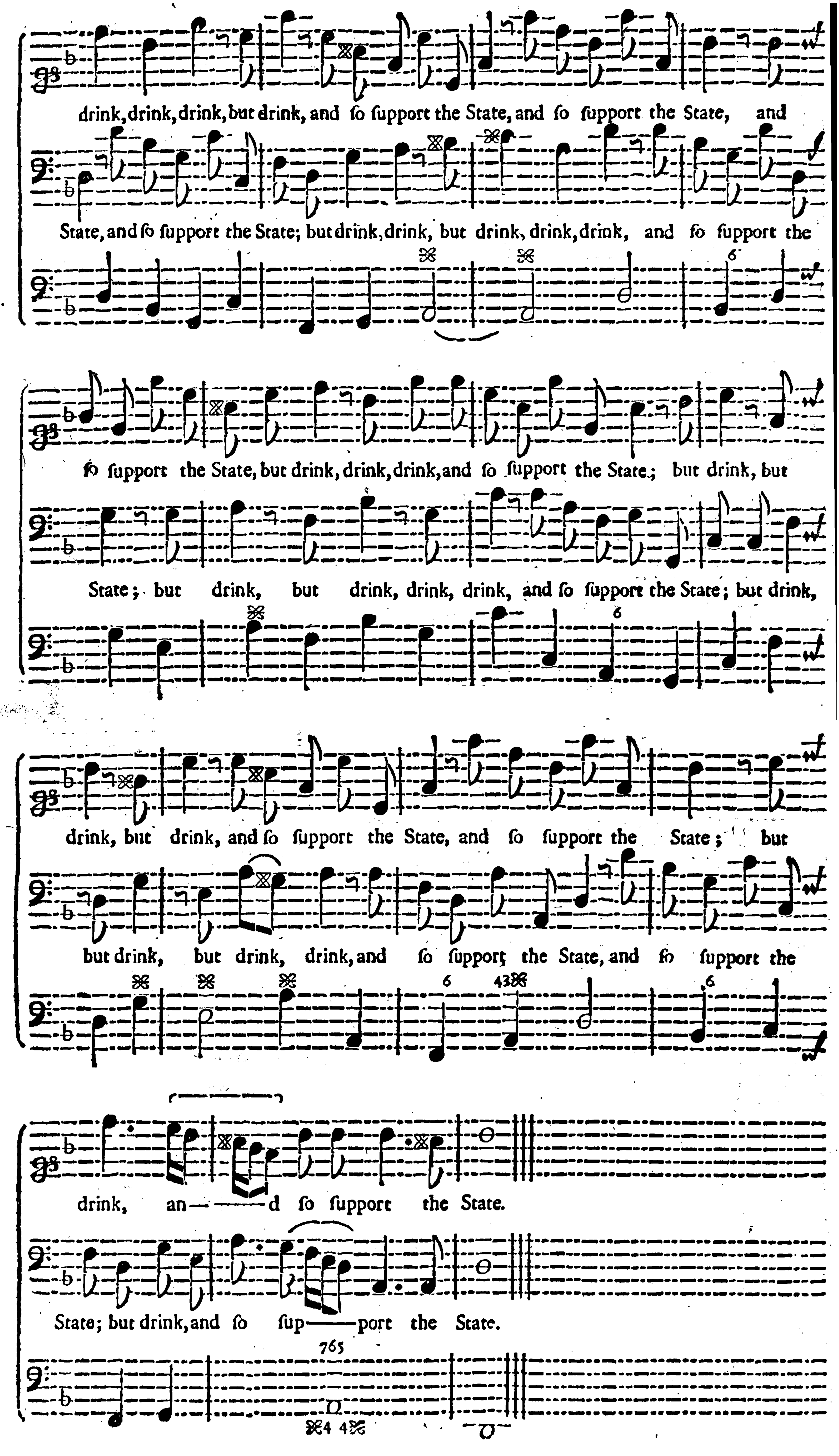
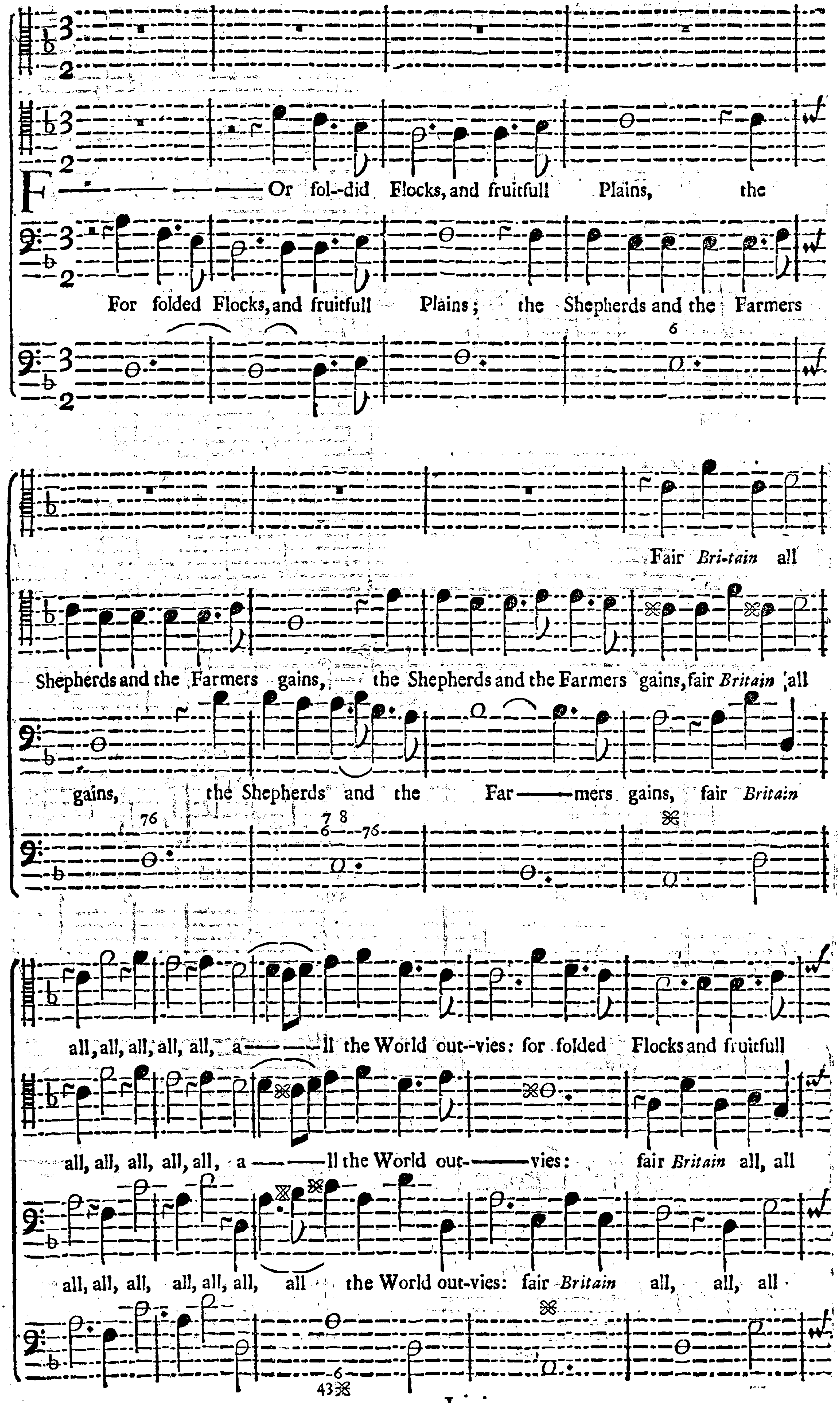
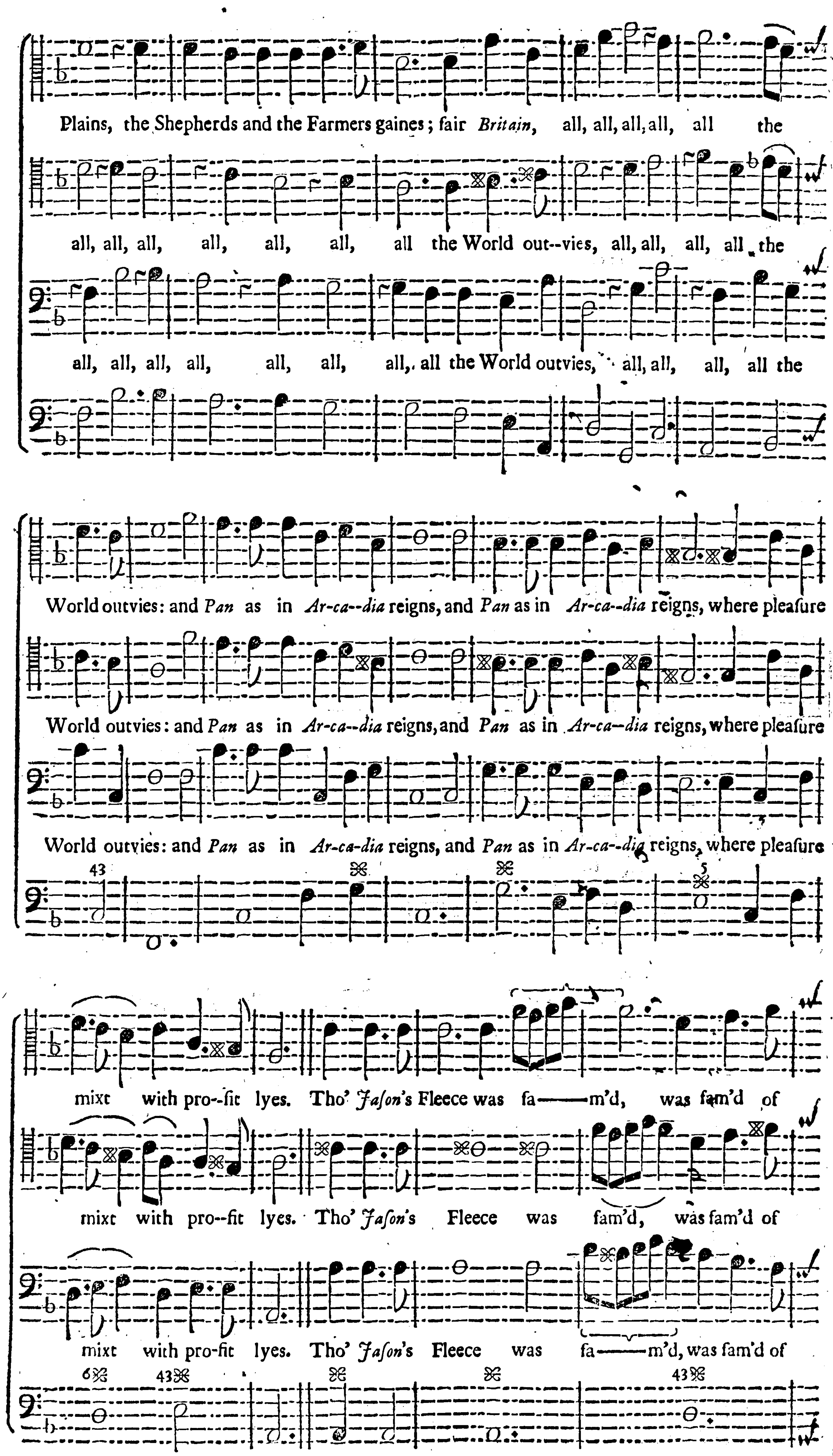
✠3
✠


drink, drink, drink, but drink, and ſo ſupport the State, and ſo ſupport the State, and
State, and ſo ſupport the State; but drink, drink, but drink, drink, drink, and ſo ſupport the
6
ſo ſupport the State, but drink, drink, drink, and ſo ſupport the State; but drink, but
State; but drink, but drink, drink, drink, and ſo ſupport the State; but drink,
6
drink, but drink, and ſo ſupport the State, and ſo ſupport the State; but
but drink, but drink, drink, and ſo ſupport the State, and ſo ſupport the
6 43 6
drink, an——d ſo ſupport the State.
State; but drink, and ſo ſup——port the State.
4 4

For folded Flocks, a Three Part SONG.


F——— Or fol-did Flocks, and fruitfull Plains, the
For folded Flocks, and fruitfull Plains; the Shepherds and the Farmers
6
Fair *Bri-tain* all
Shepherds and the Farmers gains, the Shepherds and the Farmers gains, fair *Britain* all
gains, the Shepherds and the Far———mers gains, fair *Britain*
76
7 8
6—76
all, all, all, all, all, a———ll the World out-vies: for folded Flocks and fruitfull
all, all, all, all, all, a———ll the World out———vies: fair *Britain* all, all
all, all, all, all, all, all, all the World out-vies: fair *Britain* all, all, all
6
43


Plains, the Shepherds and the Farmers gaines; fair Britain, all, all, all, all, all the
all, all, all, all, all, all, all the World out--vies, all, all, all, all the
all, all, all, all, all, all, all, all the World outvies, all, all, all, all the
World outvies: and Pan as in Ar-ca--dia reigns, and Pan as in Ar-ca--dia reigns, where pleaſure
World outvies: and Pan as in Ar-ca--dia reigns, and Pan as in Ar-ca--dia reigns, where pleaſure
World outvies: and Pan as in Ar-ca-dia reigns, and Pan as in Ar-ca--dia reigns, where pleaſure
43
※
※
5※
mixt with pro--fit lyes. Tho' Jaſon's Fleece was fa——m'd, was fam'd of
mixt with pro--fit lyes. Tho' Jaſon's Fleece was fam'd, was fam'd of
mixt with pro-fit lyes. Tho' Jaſon's Fleece was fa——m'd, was fam'd of
6※
43※
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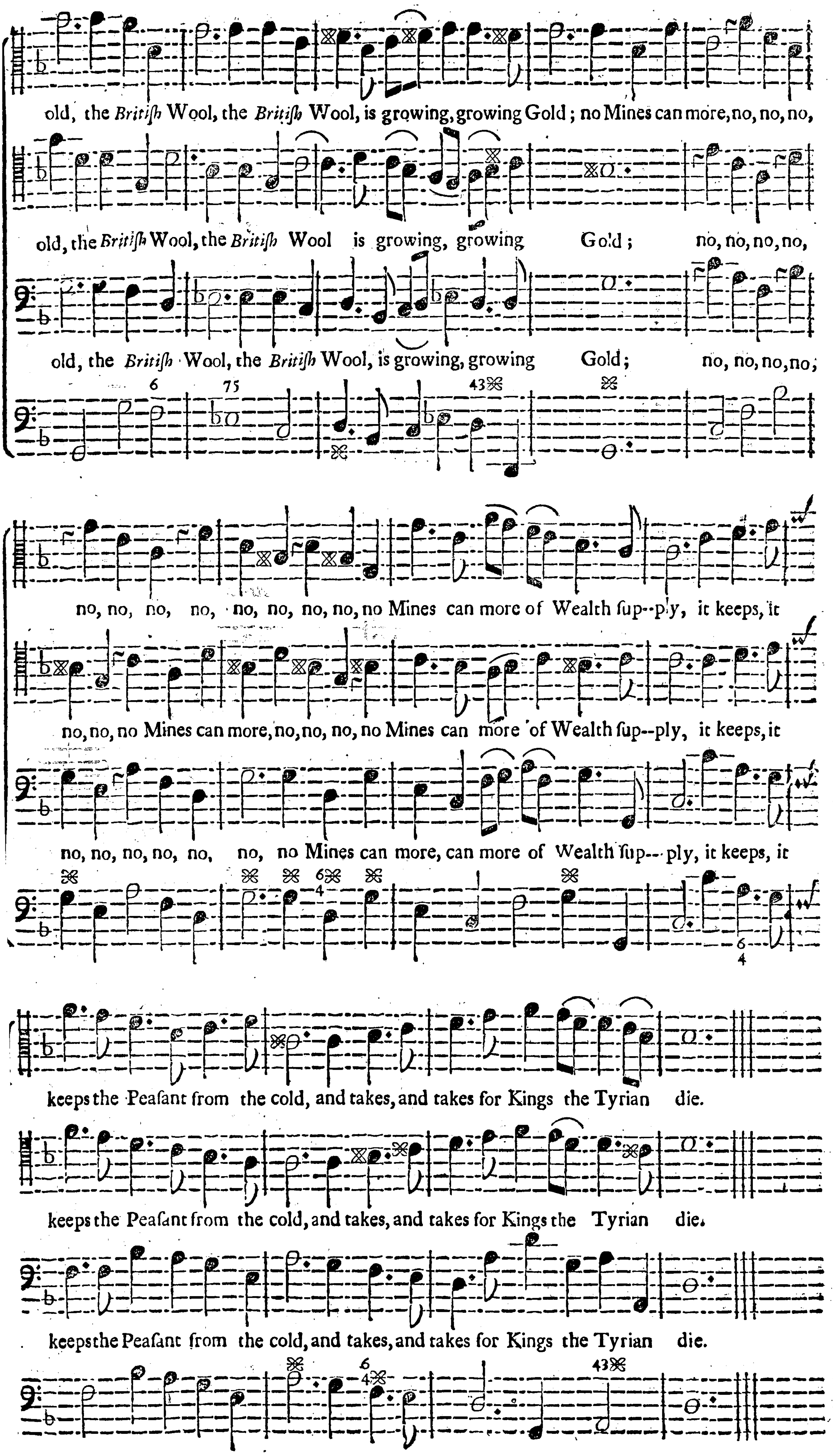
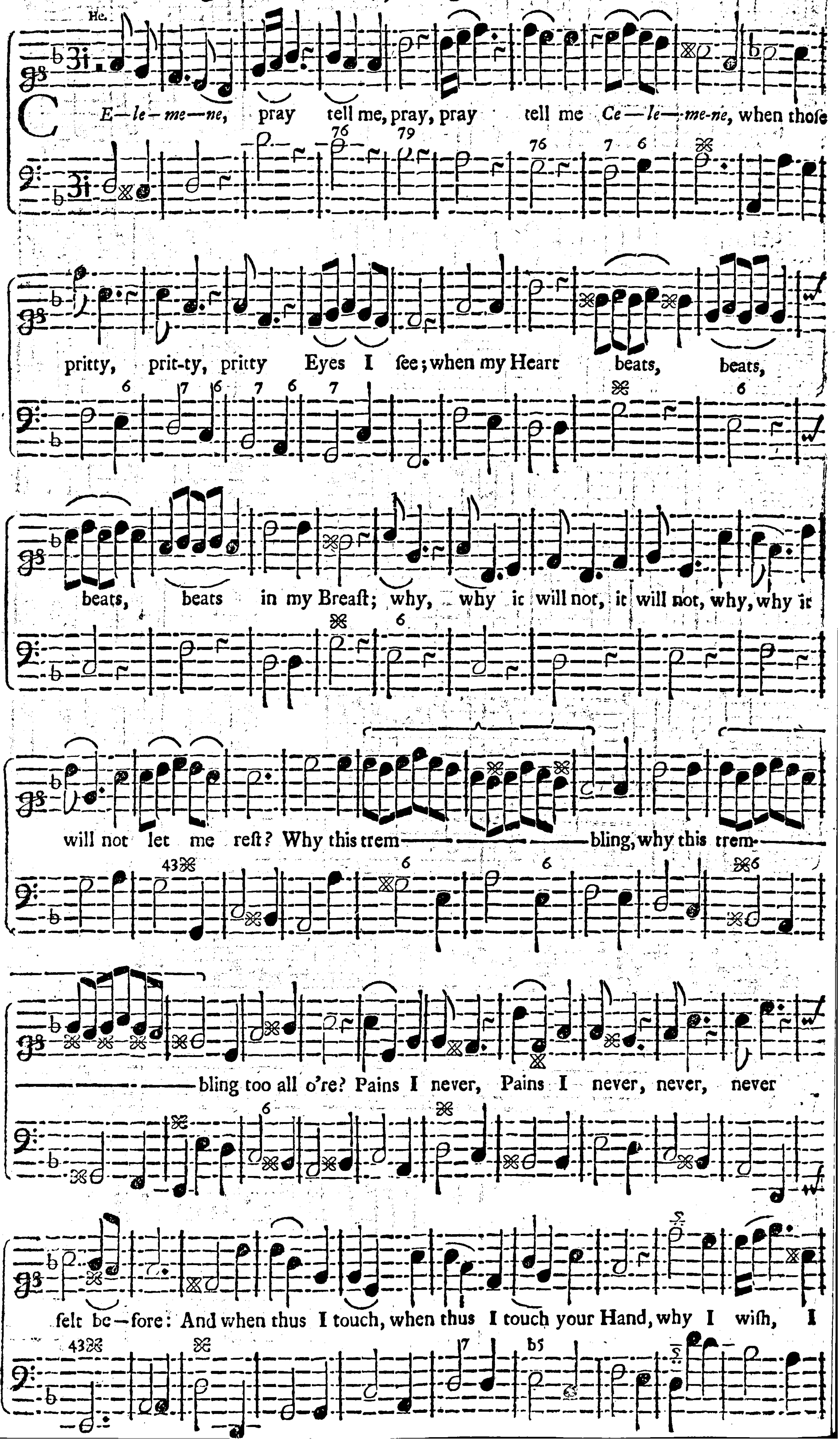
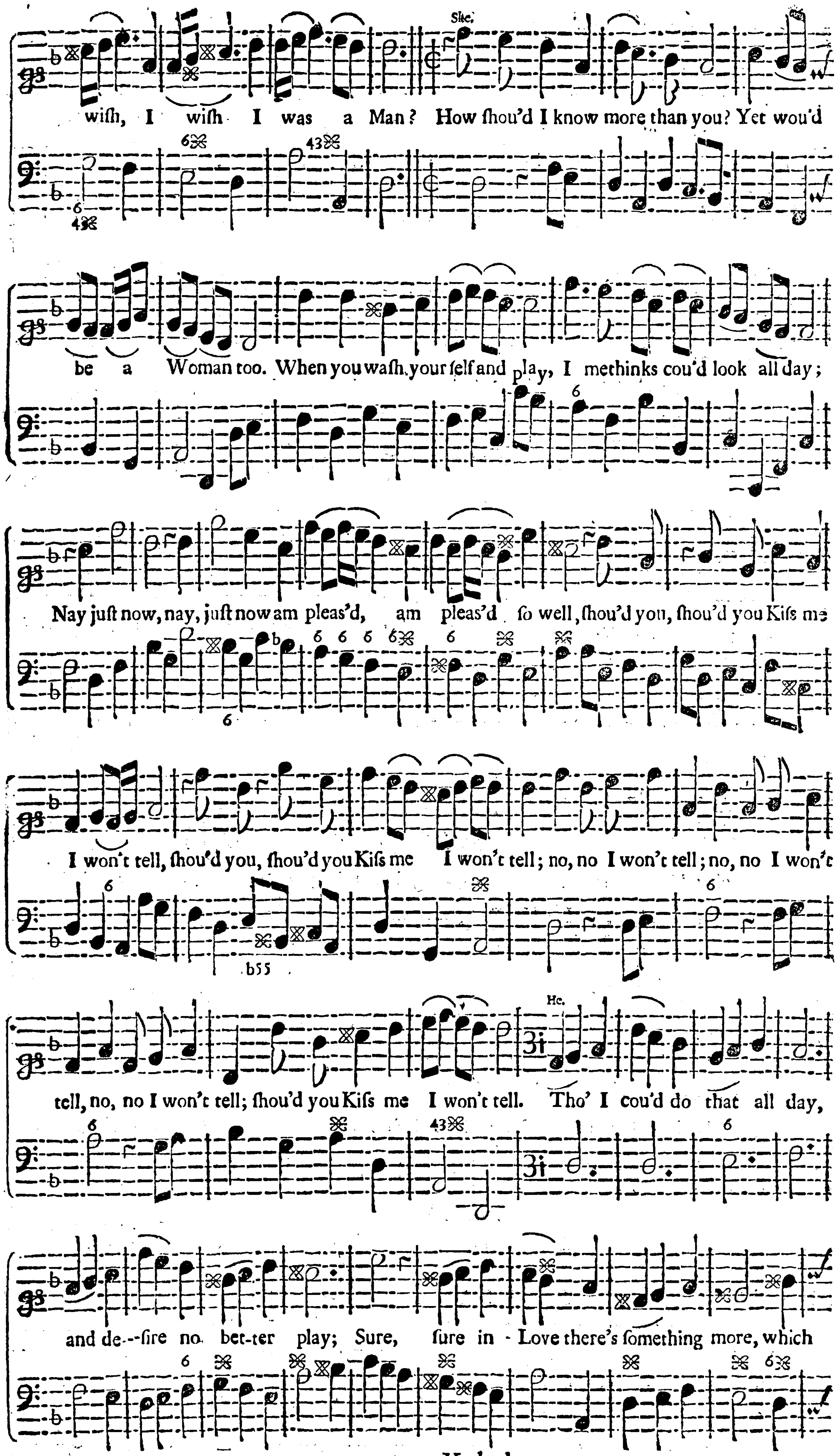
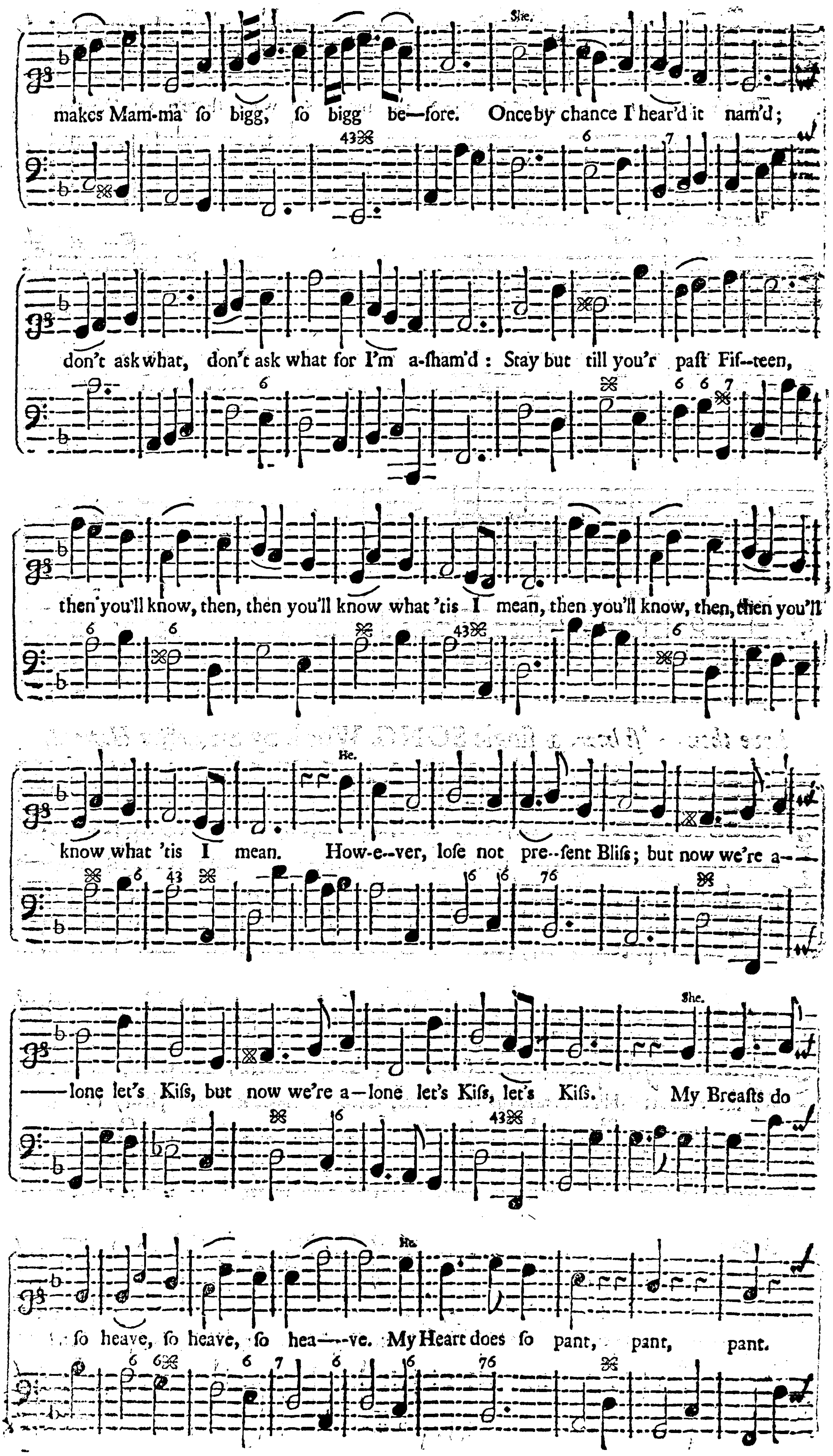
※
43※

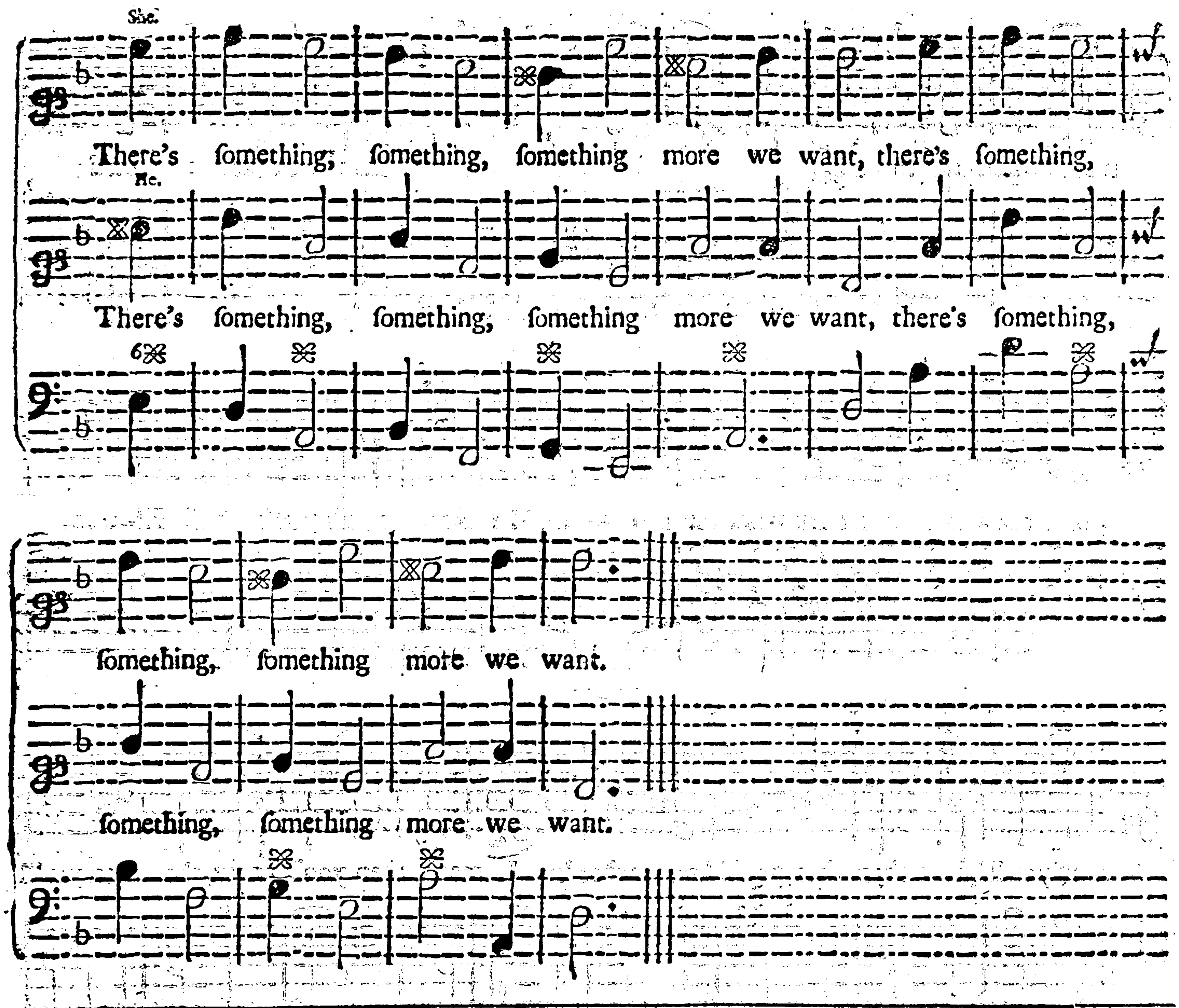

old, the *Britiſh* Wool, the *Britiſh* Wool, is growing, growing Gold; no Mines can more, no, no, no,
old, the *Britiſh* Wool, the *Britiſh* Wool is growing, growing Gold; no, no, no, no,
old, the *Britiſh* Wool, the *Britiſh* Wool, is growing, growing Gold; no, no, no, no;
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no Mines can more of Wealth ſup--ply, it keeps, it
no, no, no Mines can more, no, no, no, no Mines can more of Wealth ſup--ply, it keeps, it
no, no, no, no, no, no, no Mines can more, can more of Wealth ſup--ply, it keeps, it
keeps the Peaſant from the cold, and takes, and takes for Kings the Tyrian die.
keeps the Peaſant from the cold, and takes, and takes for Kings the Tyrian die.
keeps the Peaſant from the cold, and takes, and takes for Kings the Tyrian die.

A Dialogue in *Oroonoko*, Sung by the Boy and Girl.

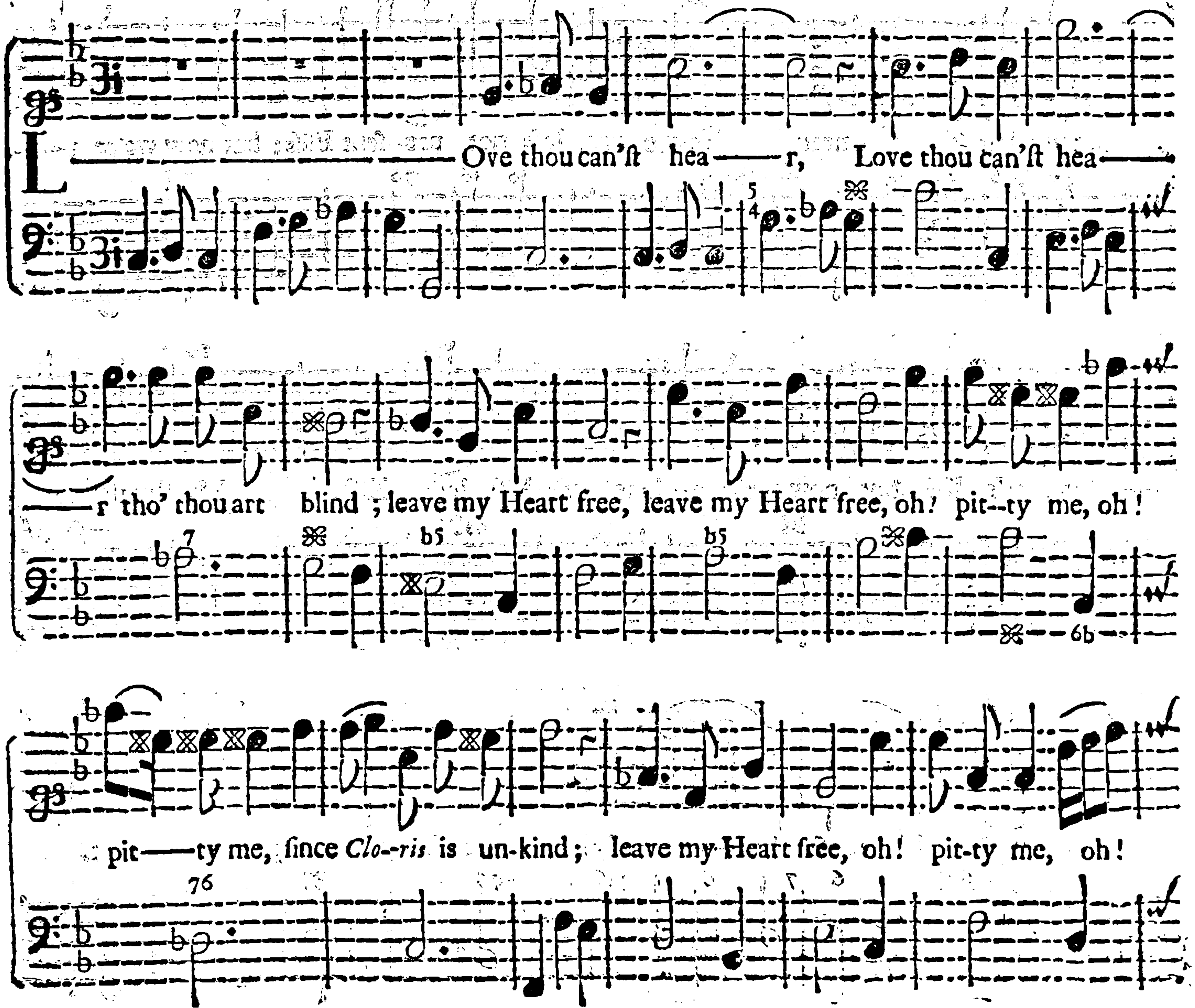

He.
C*E—le—me—ne*, pray tell me, pray, pray tell me *Ce—le—me-ne*, when those
pritty, prit-ty, pritty Eyes I see; when my Heart beats, beats,
beats, beats in my Breaſt; why, why it will not, it will not, why, why it
will not let me reſt? Why this trem——bling, why this trem-
——bling too all o're? Pains I never, Pains I never, never, never
felt be—fore: And when thus I touch, when thus I touch your Hand, why I wiſh, I

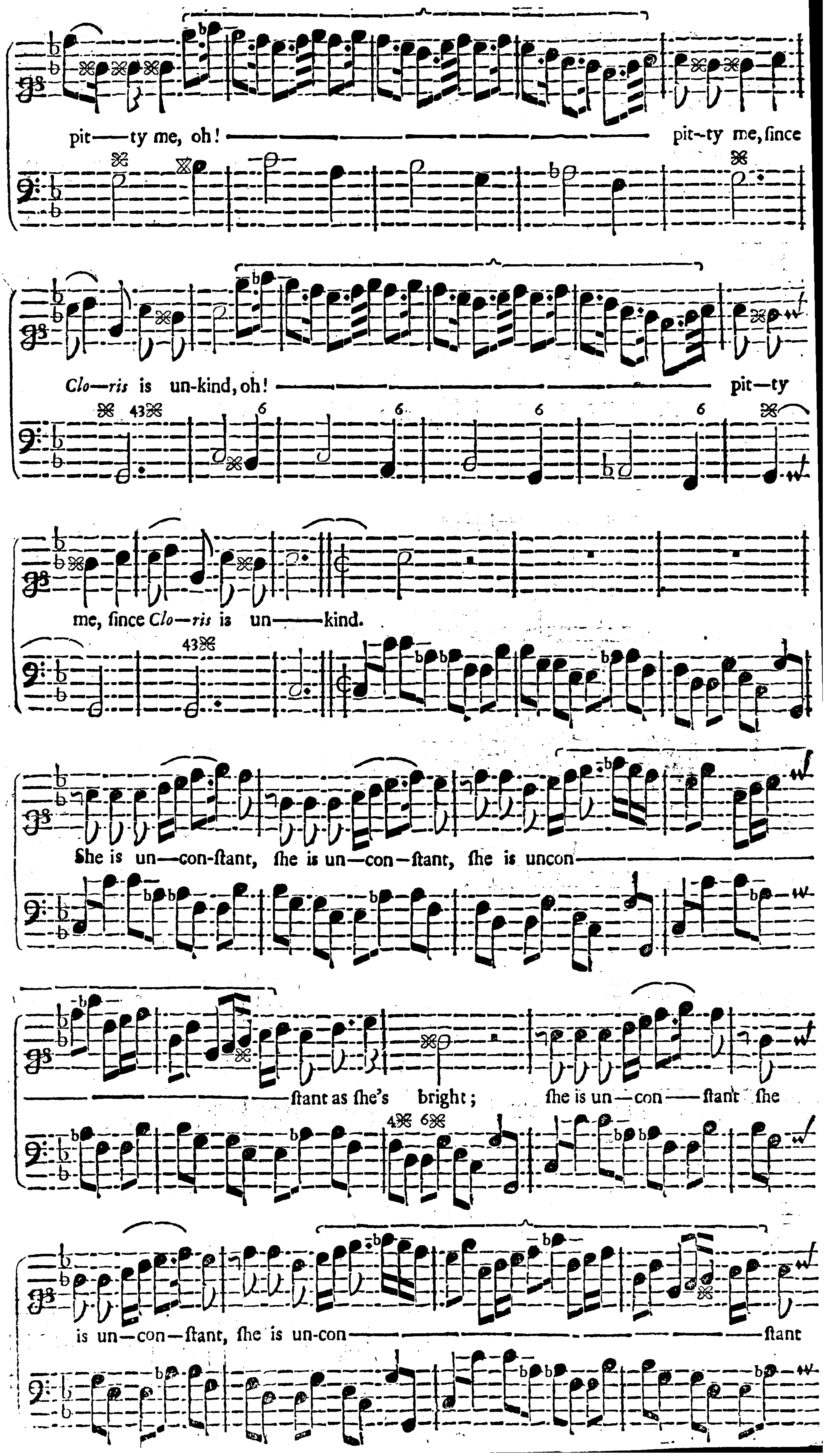

wiſh, I wiſh I was a Man? She. How ſhou'd I know more than you? Yet wou'd
be a Woman too. When you waſh, your ſelf and play, I methinks cou'd look all day;
Nay juſt now, nay, juſt now am pleas'd, am pleas'd ſo well, ſhou'd you, ſhou'd you Kiſs me
I won't tell, ſhou'd you, ſhou'd you Kiſs me I won't tell; no, no I won't tell; no, no I won't
tell, no, no I won't tell; ſhou'd you Kiſs me I won't tell. He. Tho' I cou'd do that all day,
and de-ſire no bet-ter play; Sure, ſure in Love there's ſomething more, which

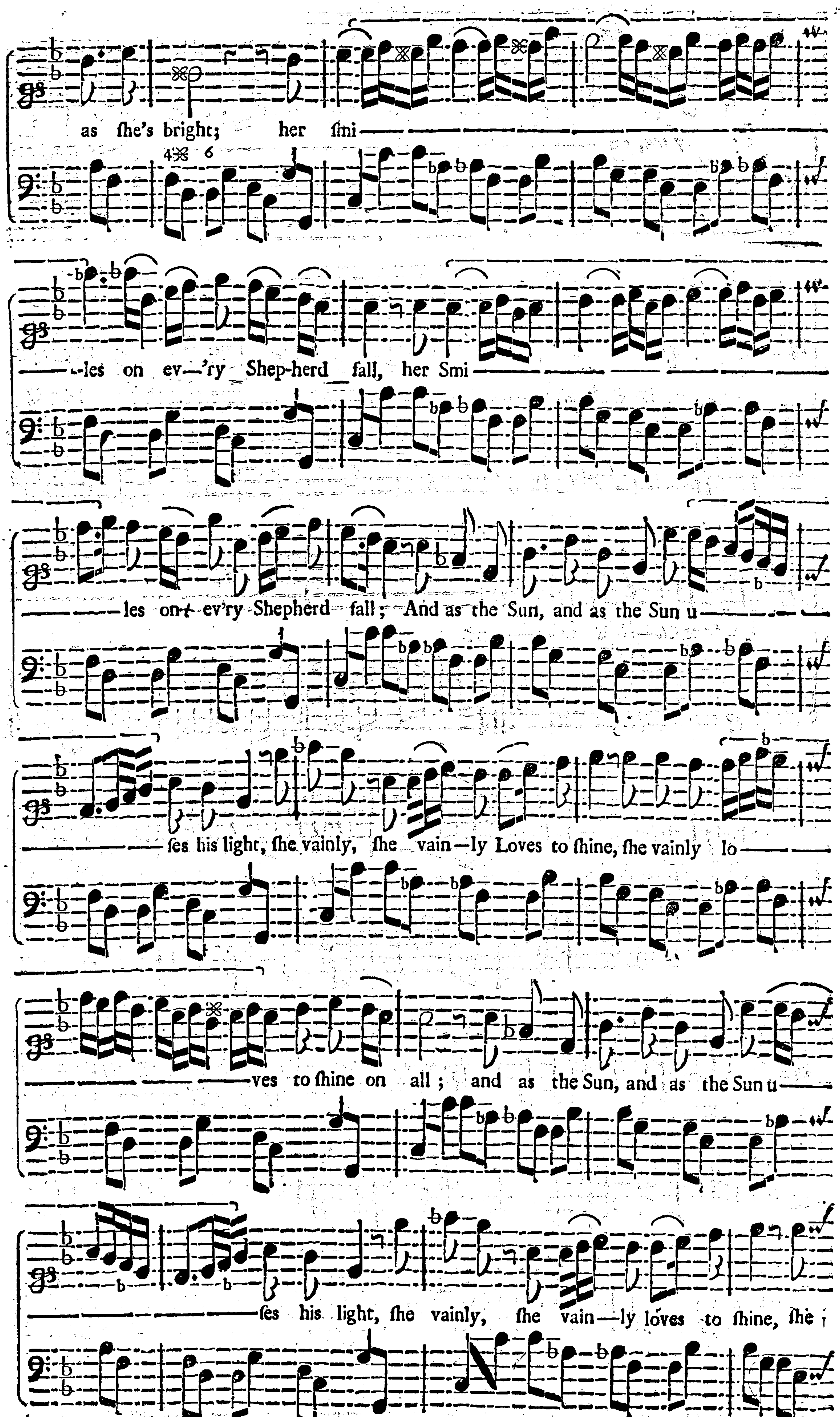

She.
makes Mam-ma ſo bigg, ſo bigg be—fore. Once by chance I hear'd it nam'd;
don't ask what, don't ask what for I'm a-ſham'd: Stay but till you'r paſt Fiſ--teen,
then you'll know, then, then you'll know what 'tis I mean, then you'll know, then, then you'll
He.
know what 'tis I mean. How-e--ver, loſe not pre--ſent Bliſs; but now we're a--
She.
——lone let's Kiſs, but now we're a—lone let's Kiſs, let's Kiſs. My Breaſts do
He.
ſo heave, ſo heave, ſo hea—ve. My Heart does ſo pant, pant, pant.

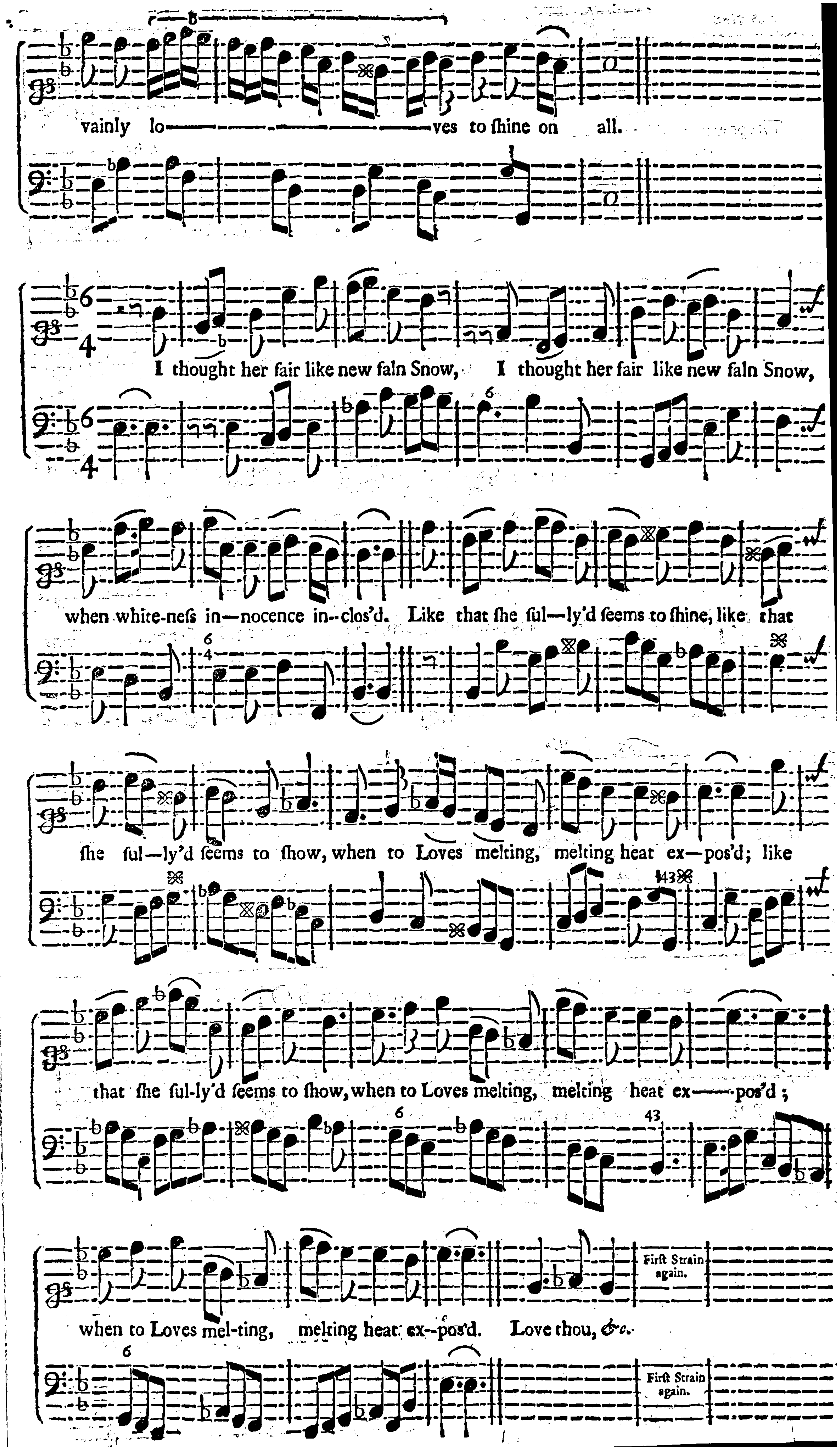

She.
There's ſomething, ſomething, ſomething more we want, there's ſomething,
He.
There's ſomething, ſomething, ſomething more we want, there's ſomething,
ſomething, ſomething more we want.
ſomething, ſomething more we want.

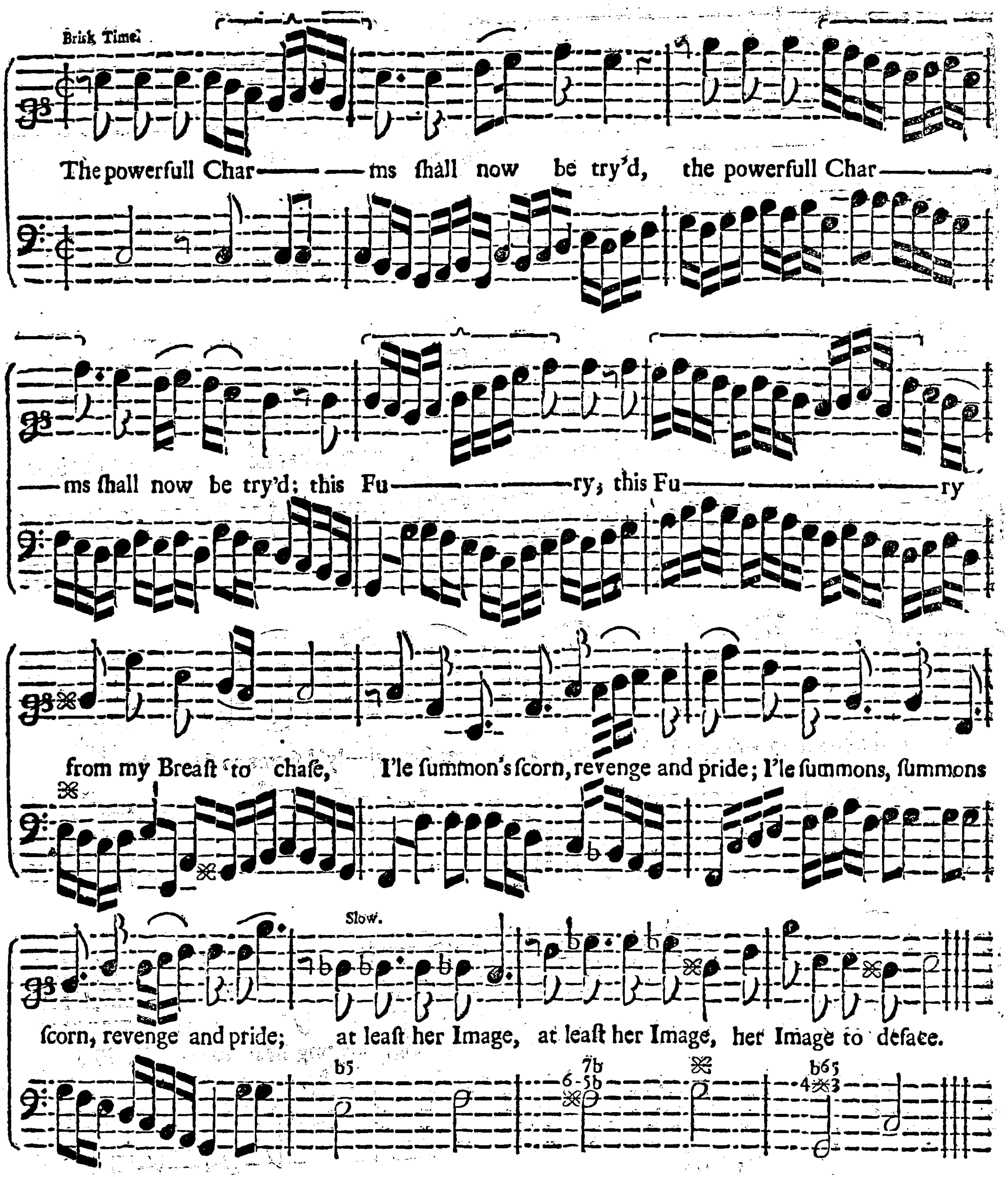
Love thou can'ſt hear, a ſingle SONG. Words by Sir *Robert Howard*.


L———Ove thou can'ſt hea——r, Love thou can'ſt hea——
——r tho' thou art blind; leave my Heart free, leave my Heart free, oh! pit--ty me, oh!
pit——ty me, ſince Clo--ris is un-kind; leave my Heart free, oh! pit-ty me, oh!

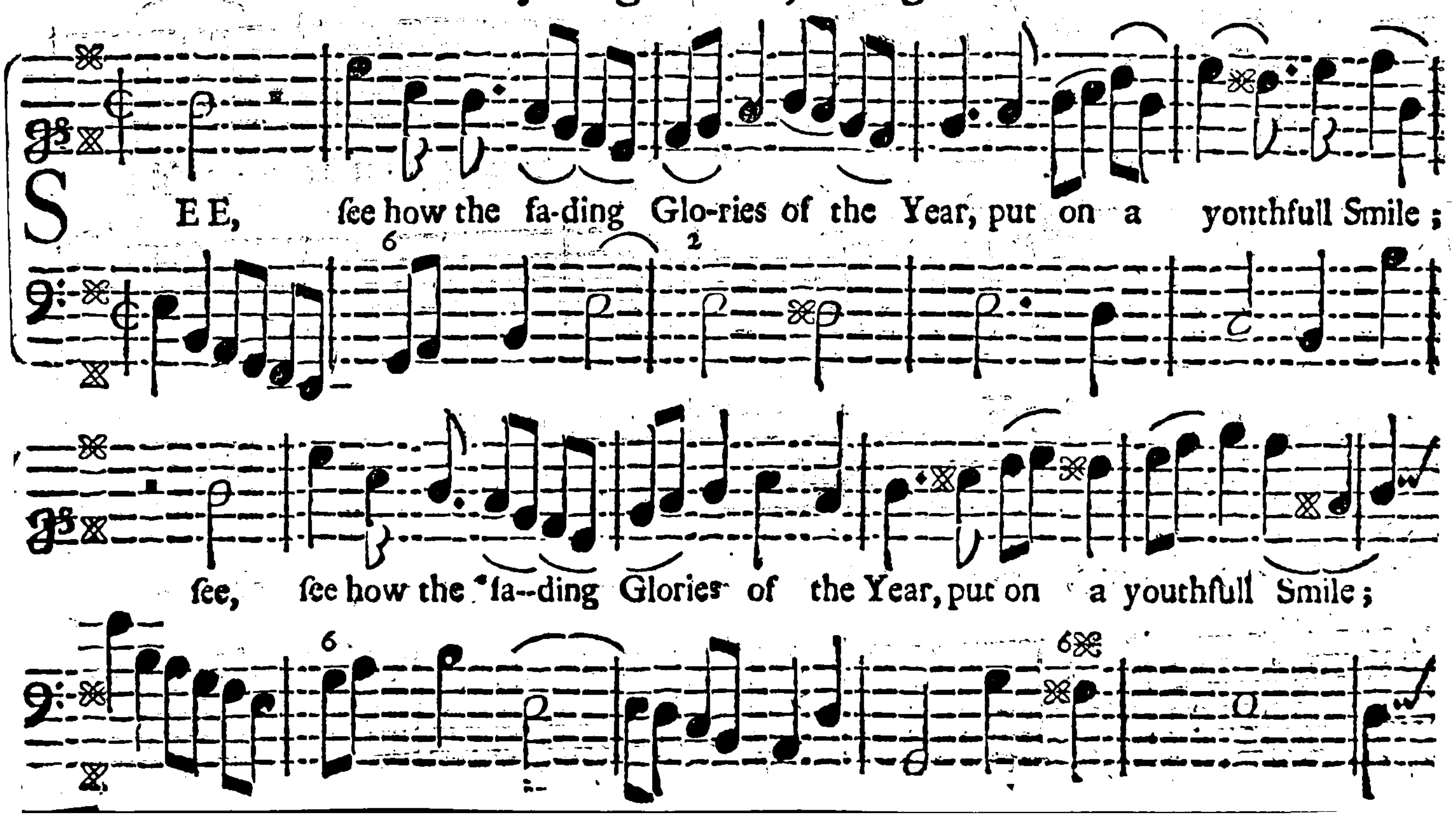

pit—ty me, oh! pit-ty me, ſince
Clo—ris is un-kind, oh! pit—ty
me, ſince Clo—ris is un—kind.
She is un—con-ſtant, ſhe is un—con—ſtant, ſhe is uncon
ſtant as ſhe's bright; ſhe is un—con—ſtant ſhe
is un—con—ſtant, ſhe is un-con ſtant
6
6
6
6
43
4 6

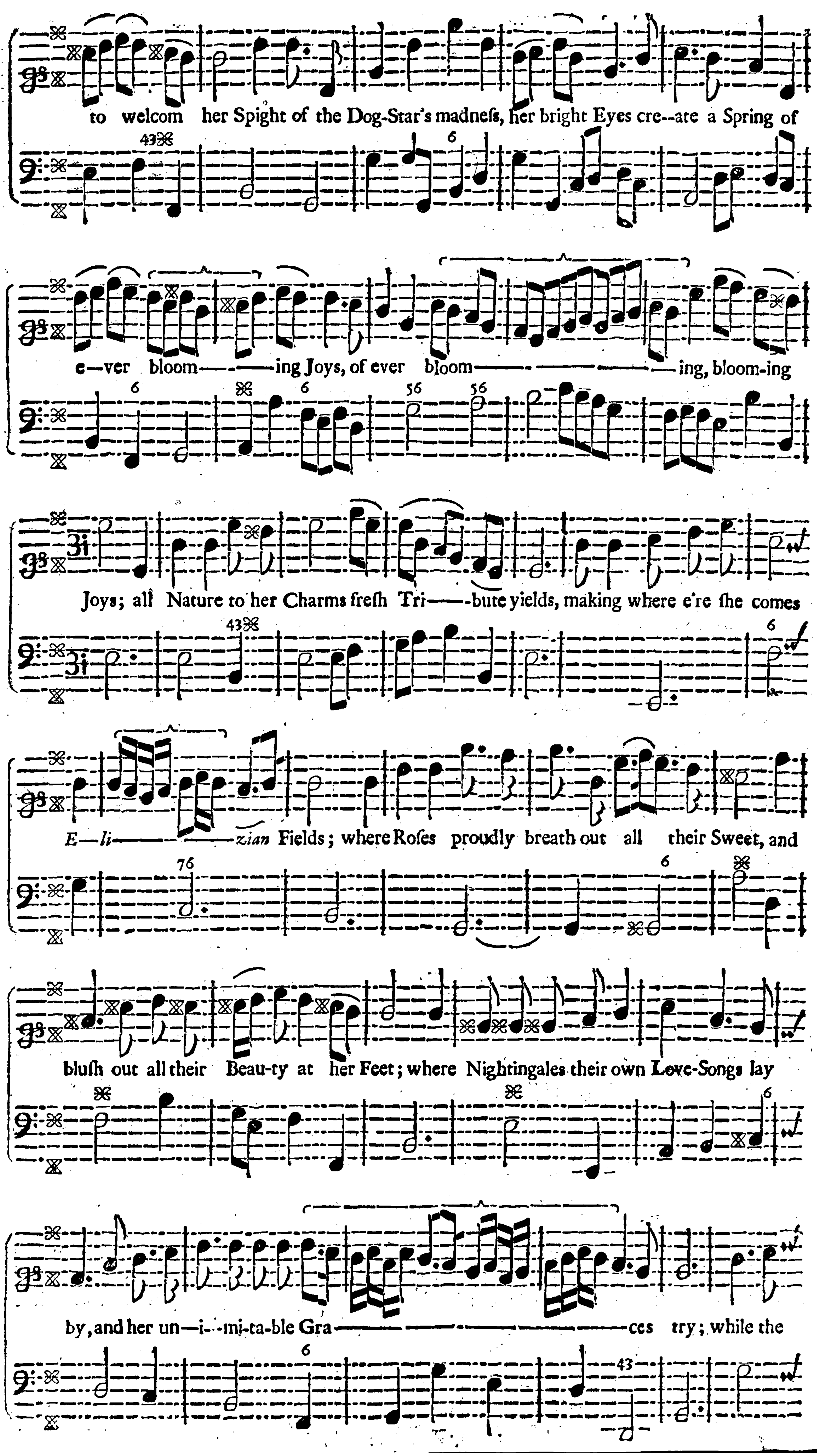

as ſhe's bright; her ſmi
4✕ 6
les on ev—'ry Shep-herd fall, her Smi
les on ev'ry Shepherd fall; And as the Sun, and as the Sun u
ſes his light, ſhe vainly, ſhe vain—ly Loves to ſhine, ſhe vainly lo
ves to ſhine on all; and as the Sun, and as the Sun u
ſes his light, ſhe vainly, ſhe vain—ly loves to ſhine, ſhe

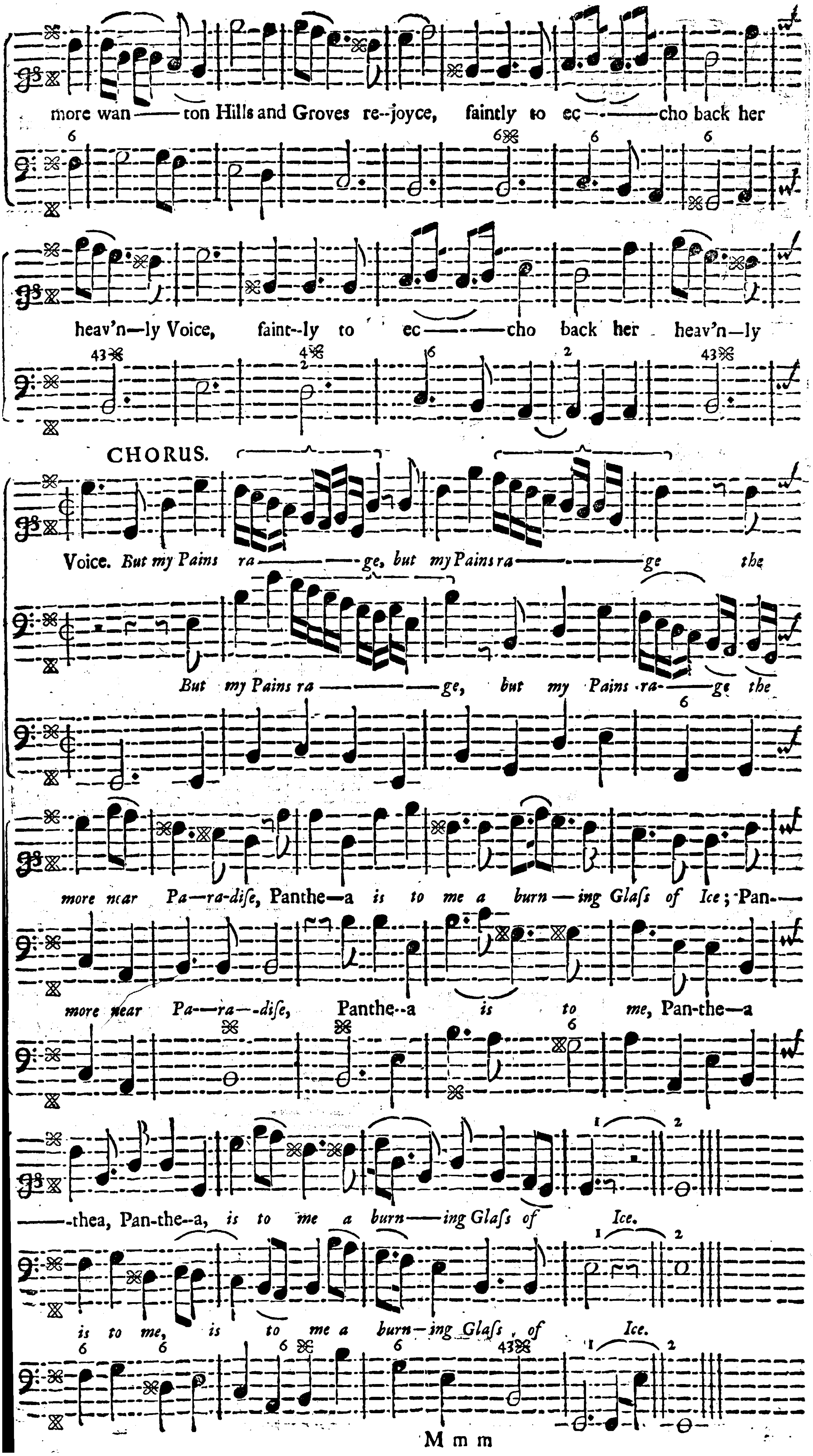

vainly lo——ves to ſhine on all.
I thought her fair like new faln Snow, I thought her fair like new faln Snow,
when white-neſs in—nocence in-clos'd. Like that ſhe ſul—ly'd ſeems to ſhine, like that
ſhe ſul—ly'd ſeems to ſhow, when to Loves melting, melting heat ex—pos'd; like
that ſhe ſul-ly'd ſeems to ſhow, when to Loves melting, melting heat ex——pos'd;
when to Loves mel-ting, melting heat ex-pos'd. Love thou, &c.
Firſt Strain again.
Firſt Strain again.


Brisk Time.
The powerfull Char——ms ſhall now be try'd, the powerfull Char——
——ms ſhall now be try'd; this Fu——ry, this Fu——ry
from my Breaſt to chaſe, I'le ſummon's ſcorn, revenge and pride; I'le ſummons, ſummons
ſcorn, revenge and pride; at leaſt her Image, at leaſt her Image, her Image to deface.
Slow.
b5
7b
6-5b
b65
4-3

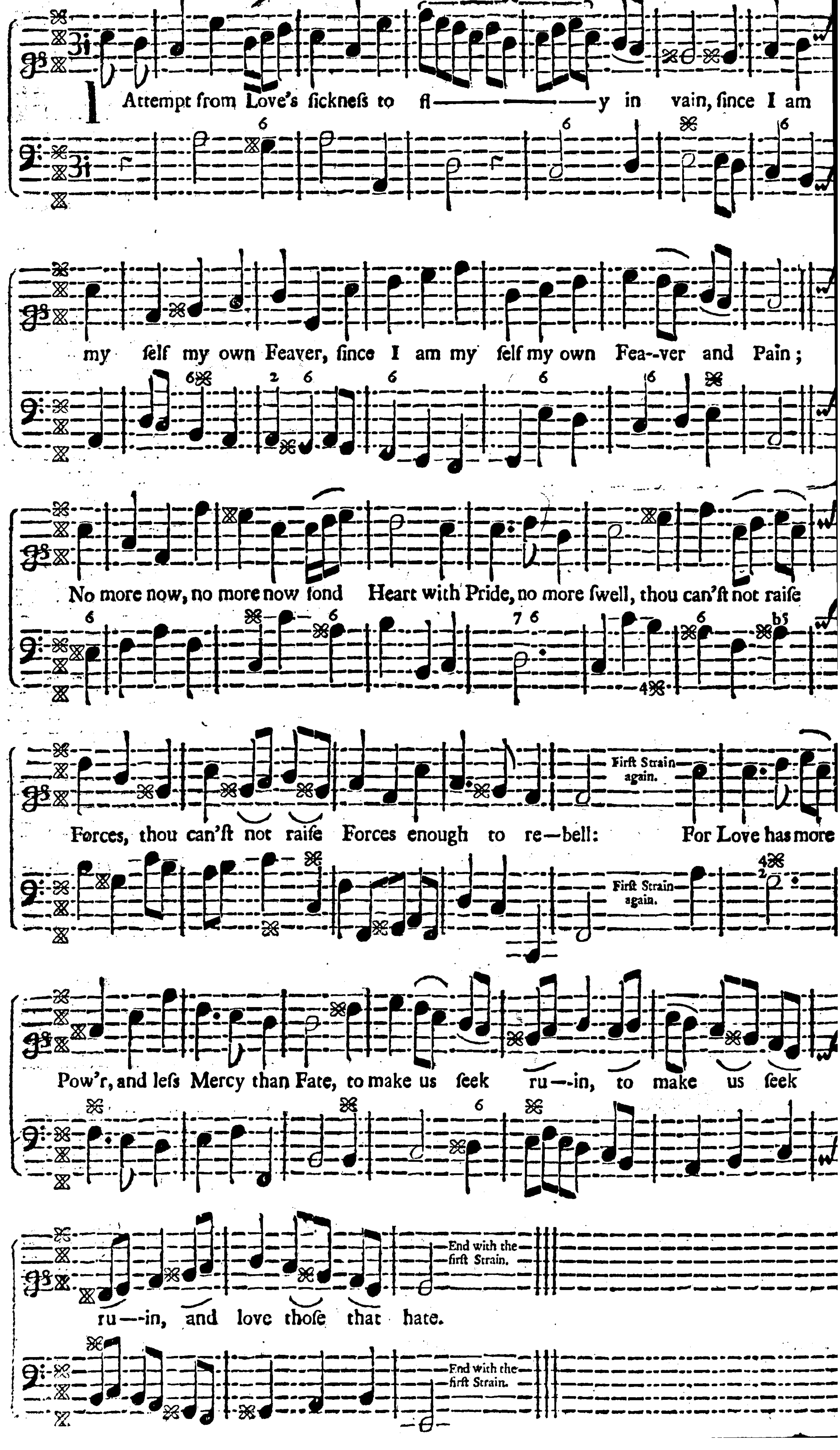
See how the fading Glories, a ſingle SONG.


SEE, ſee how the fa-ding Glo-ries of the Year, put on a youthfull Smile;
ſee, ſee how the fa--ding Glories of the Year, put on a youthfull Smile;
6
2
6

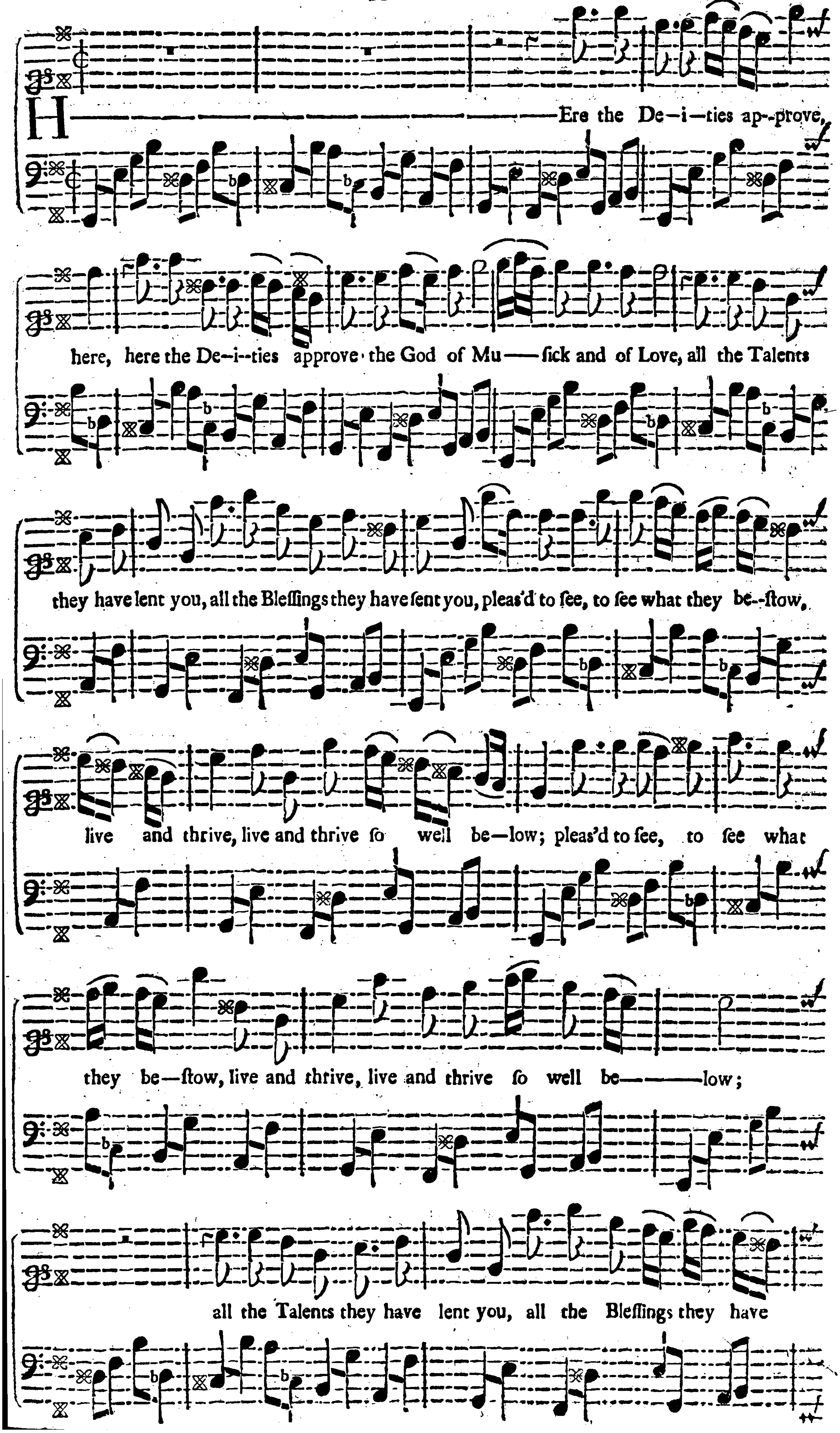

to welcom her Spight of the Dog-Star's madneſs, her bright Eyes cre--ate a Spring of
e—ver bloom——-——ing Joys, of ever bloom————————ing, bloom-ing
Joys; all Nature to her Charms freſh Tri——-bute yields, making where e're ſhe comes
E—li————————zian Fields; where Roſes proudly breath out all their Sweet, and
bluſh out all their Beau-ty at her Feet; where Nightingales their own Love-Songs lay
by, and her un—i-·-mi-ta-ble Gra————————————ces try; while the

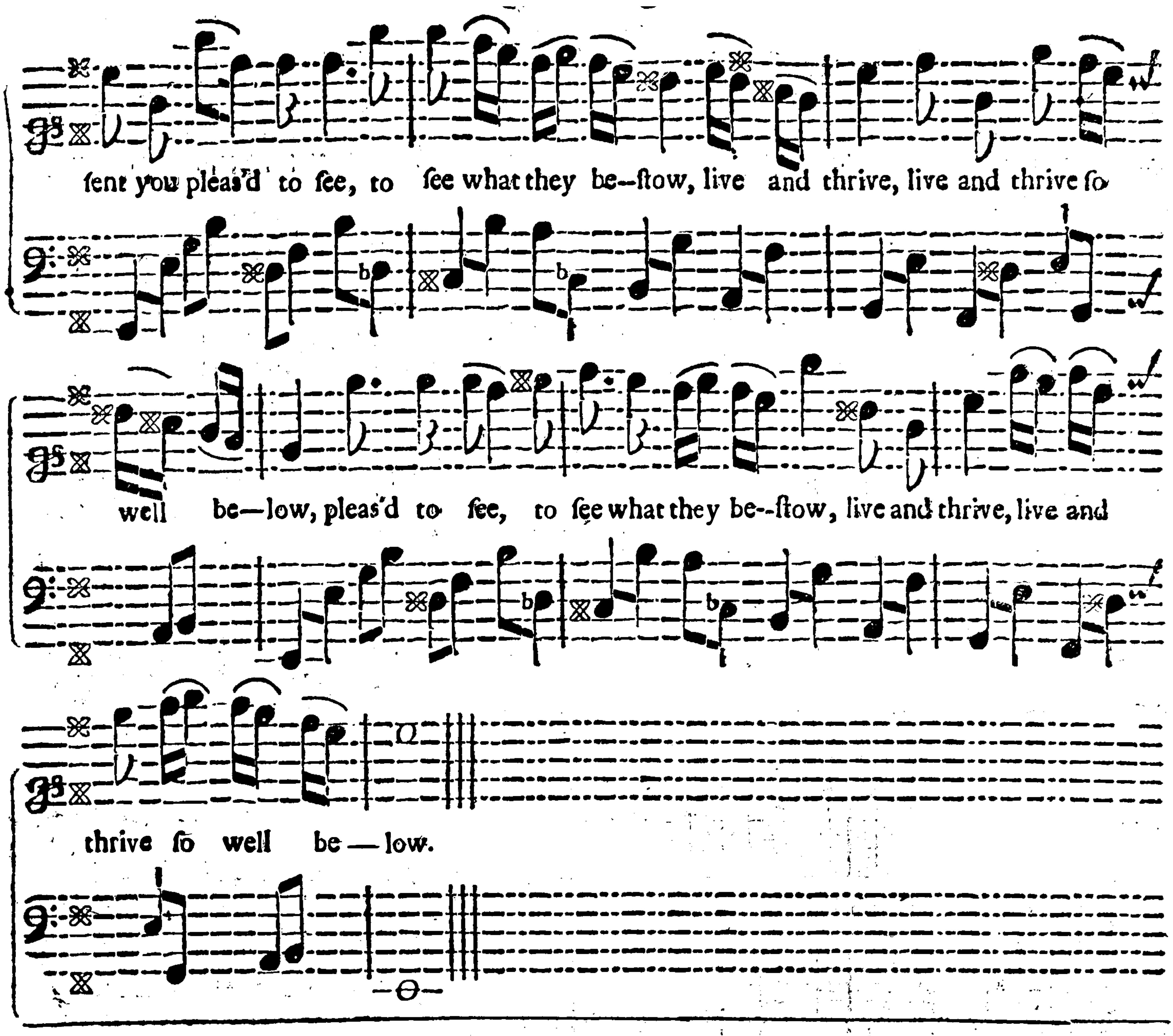

more wan——ton Hills and Groves re-joyce, faintly to ec——cho back her
heav'n—ly Voice, faint-ly to ec——cho back her heav'n—ly
CHORUS.
Voice. *But my Pains ra——ge, but my Pains ra——ge the*
But my Pains ra——ge, but my Pains ra——ge the
more near Pa—ra-diſe, Panthe—a *is to me a burn—ing Glaſs of Ice;* Pan—
more near Pa—ra—diſe, Panthe-a *is to me,* Pan-the—a
——thea, Pan-the-a, *is to me a burn——ing Glaſs of Ice.*
is to me, is to me a burn-ing Glaſs of Ice.

I attempt from Love's ſickneſs, a ſingle SONG.

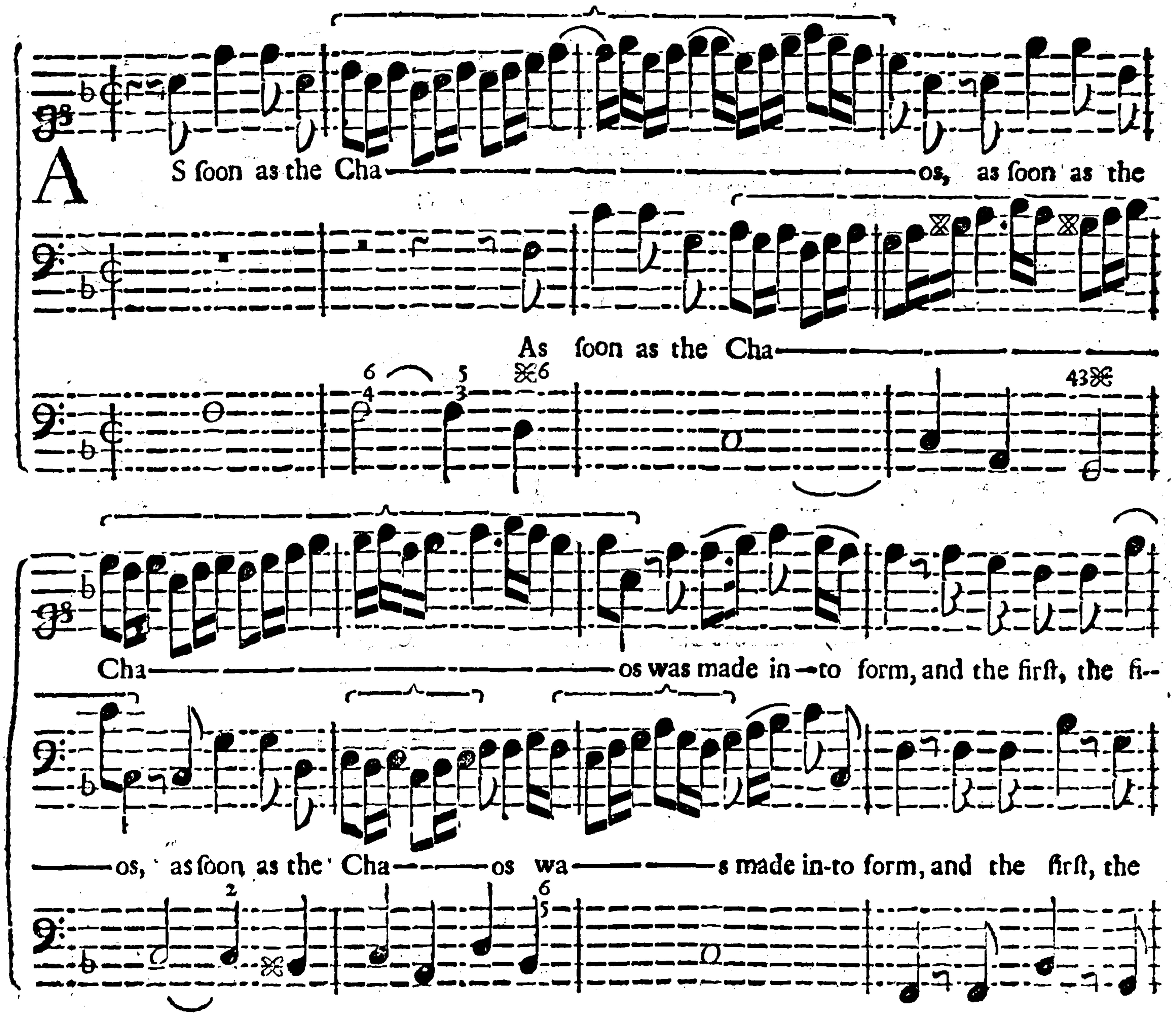

I Attempt from Love's ſickneſs to fl——y in vain, ſince I am
my ſelf my own Feaver, ſince I am my ſelf my own Fea--ver and Pain;
No more now, no more now fond Heart with Pride, no more ſwell, thou can'ſt not raiſe
Forces, thou can'ſt not raiſe Forces enough to re—bell:
Firſt Strain again.
For Love has more
Pow'r, and leſs Mercy than Fate, to make us ſeek ru—in, to make us ſeek
ru—in, and love thoſe that hate.
End with the firſt Strain.

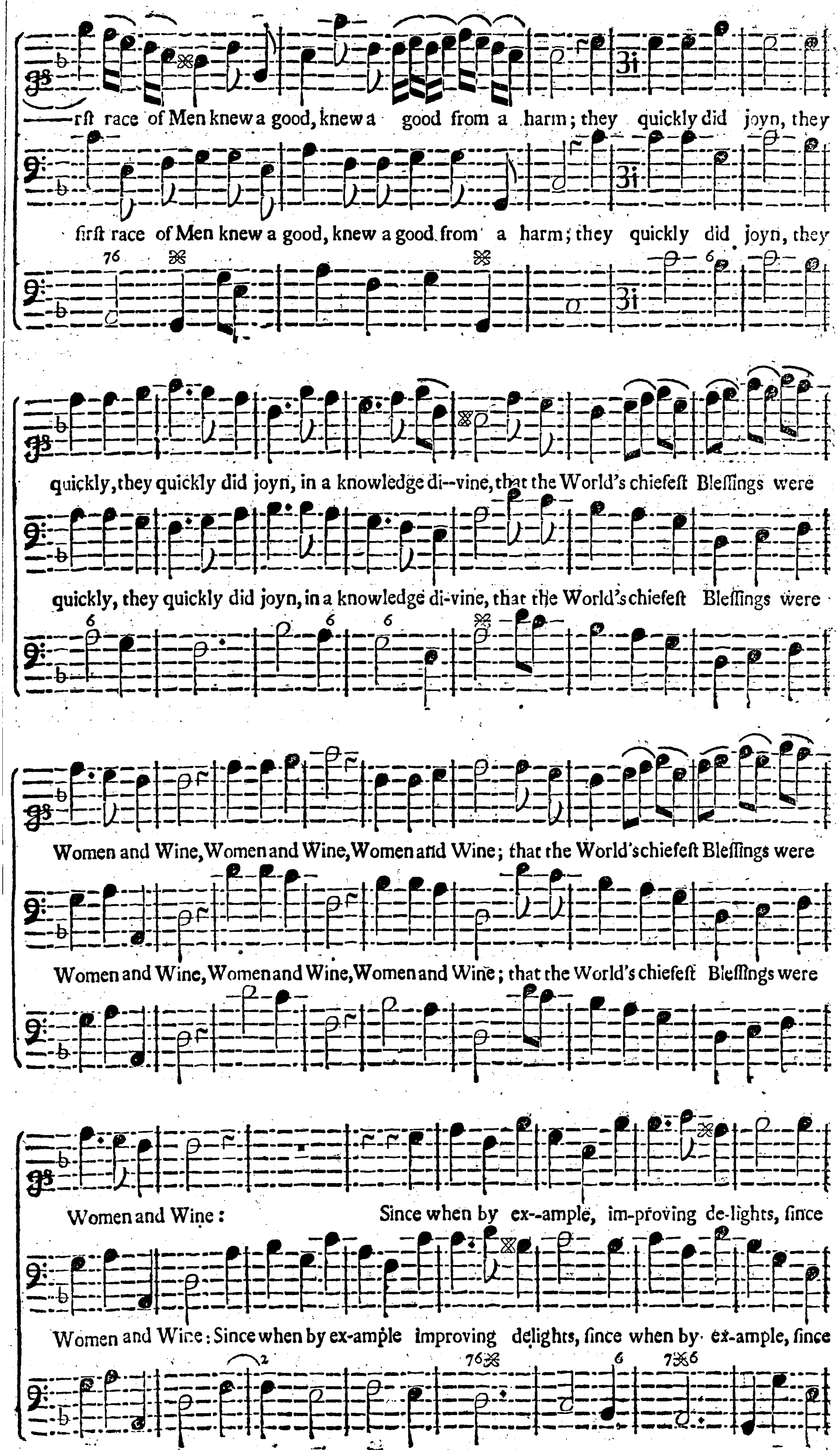
Here the Deities approve, a ſingle SONG.

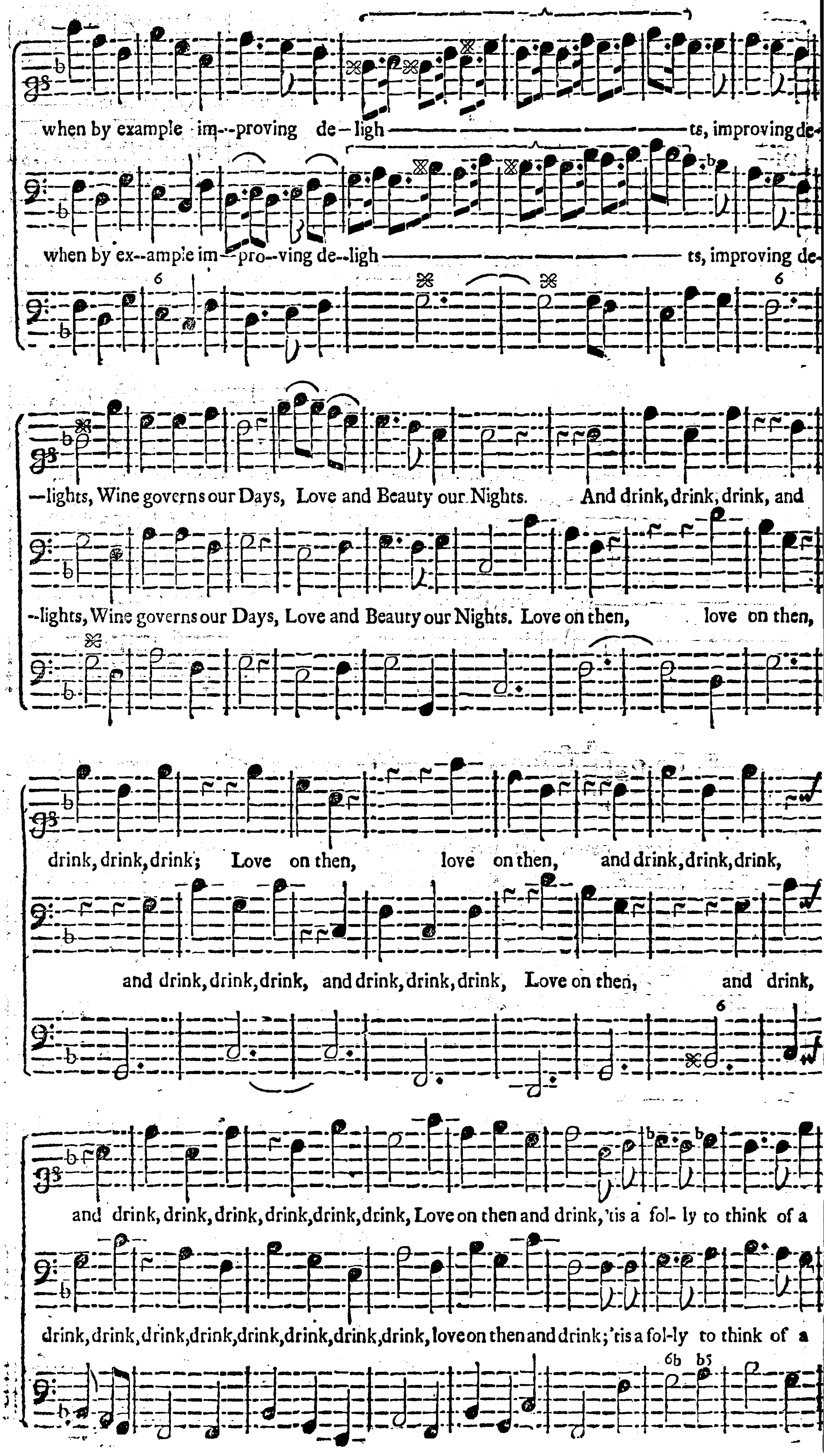

H——Ere the De–i–ties ap-prove,
here, here the De-i-ties approve the God of Mu——ſick and of Love, all the Talents
they have lent you, all the Bleſſings they have ſent you, pleas'd to ſee, to ſee what they be-ſtow,
live and thrive, live and thrive ſo well be—low; pleas'd to ſee, to ſee what
they be—ſtow, live and thrive, live and thrive ſo well be——low;
all the Talents they have lent you, all the Bleſſings they have

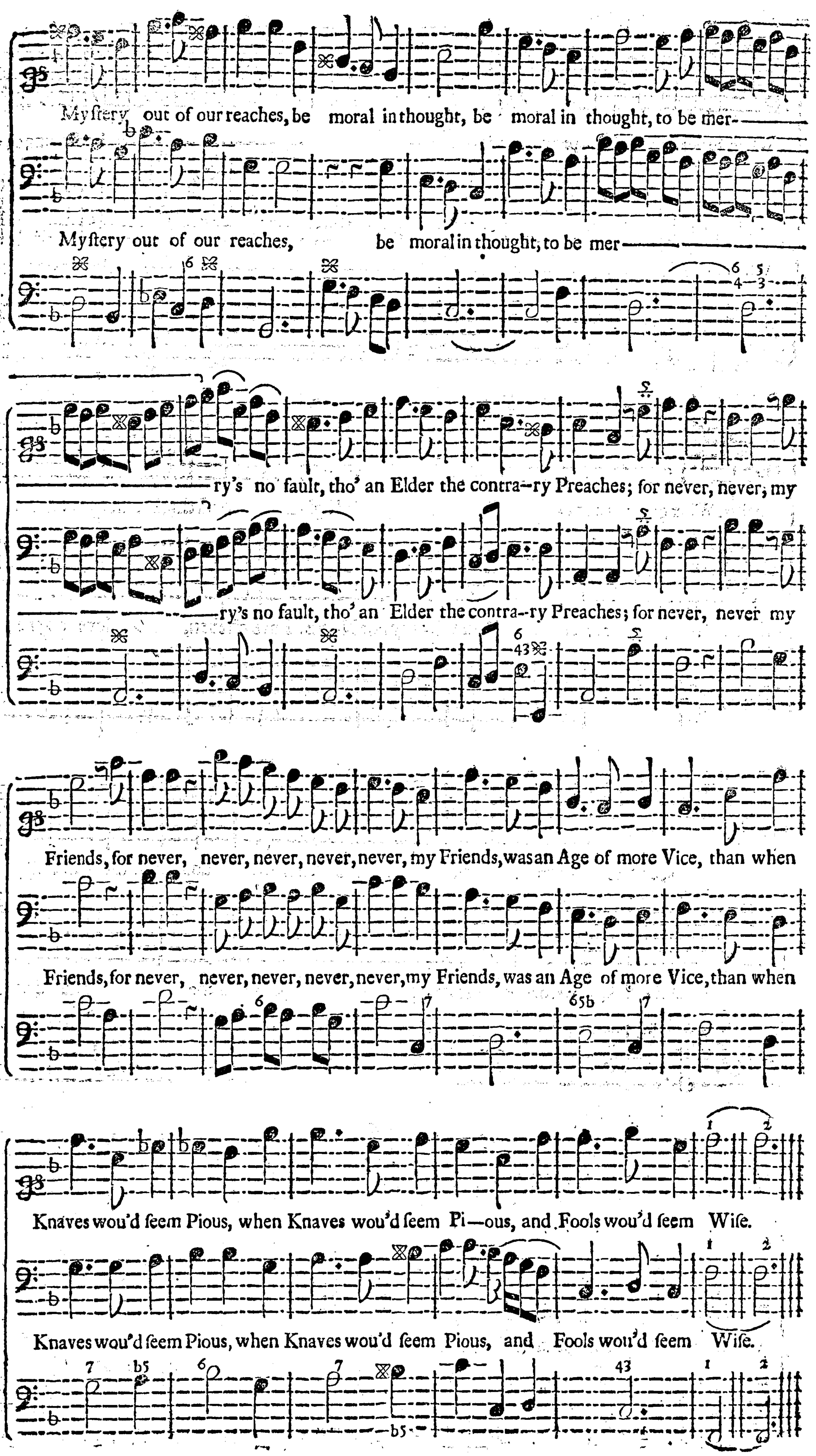

ſent you pleas'd to ſee, to ſee what they be–ſtow, live and thrive, live and thrive ſo
well be—low, pleas'd to ſee, to ſee what they be-–ſtow, live and thrive, live and
thrive ſo well be — low.

A Two Part SONG.

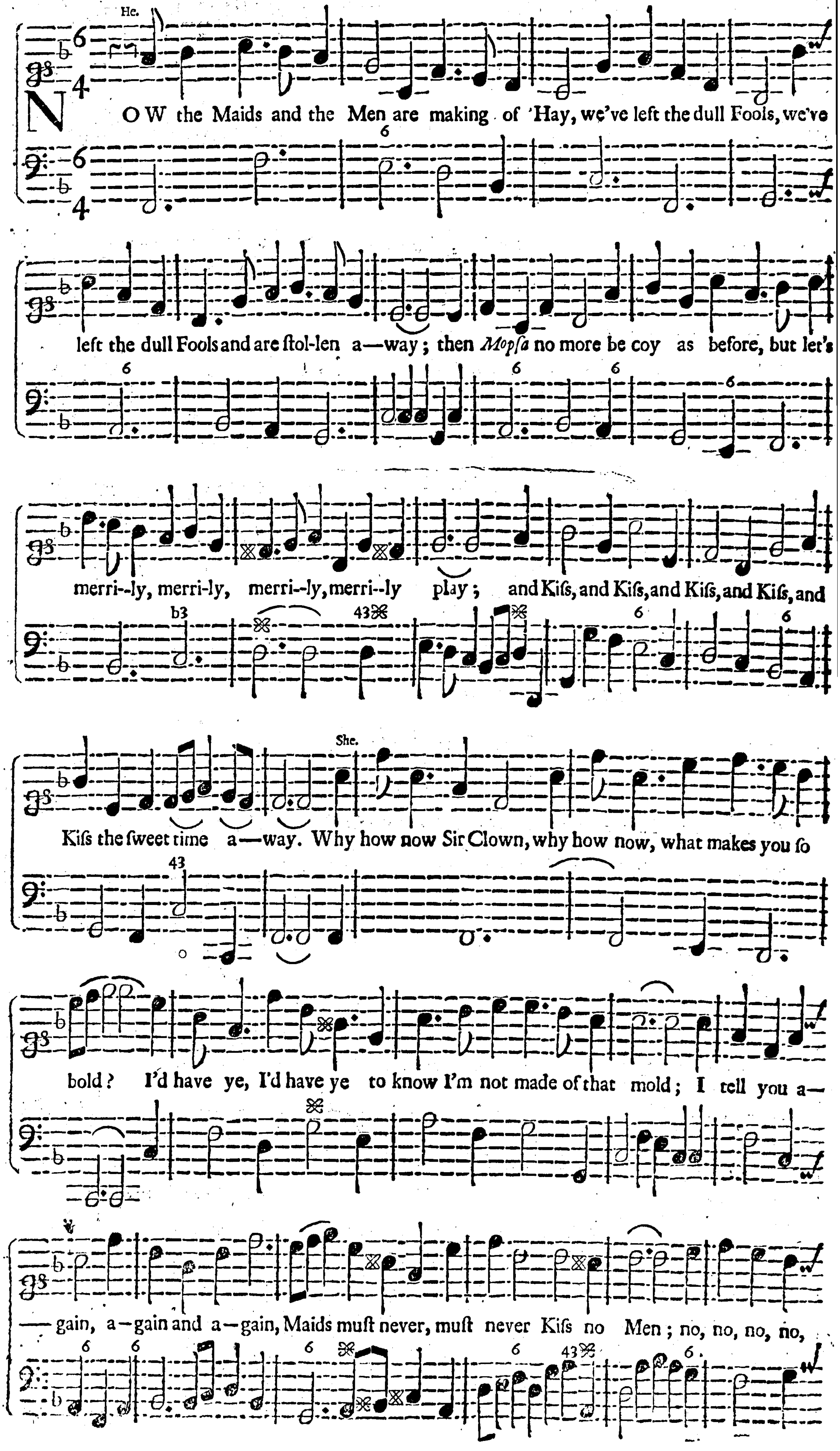

A S ſoon as the Cha——os, as ſoon as the
As ſoon as the Cha——
6 4
5 3
✕6
43✕
Cha——os was made in-to form, and the firſt, the fi-
——os, as ſoon as the Cha——os wa——s made in-to form, and the firſt, the
2
6 5

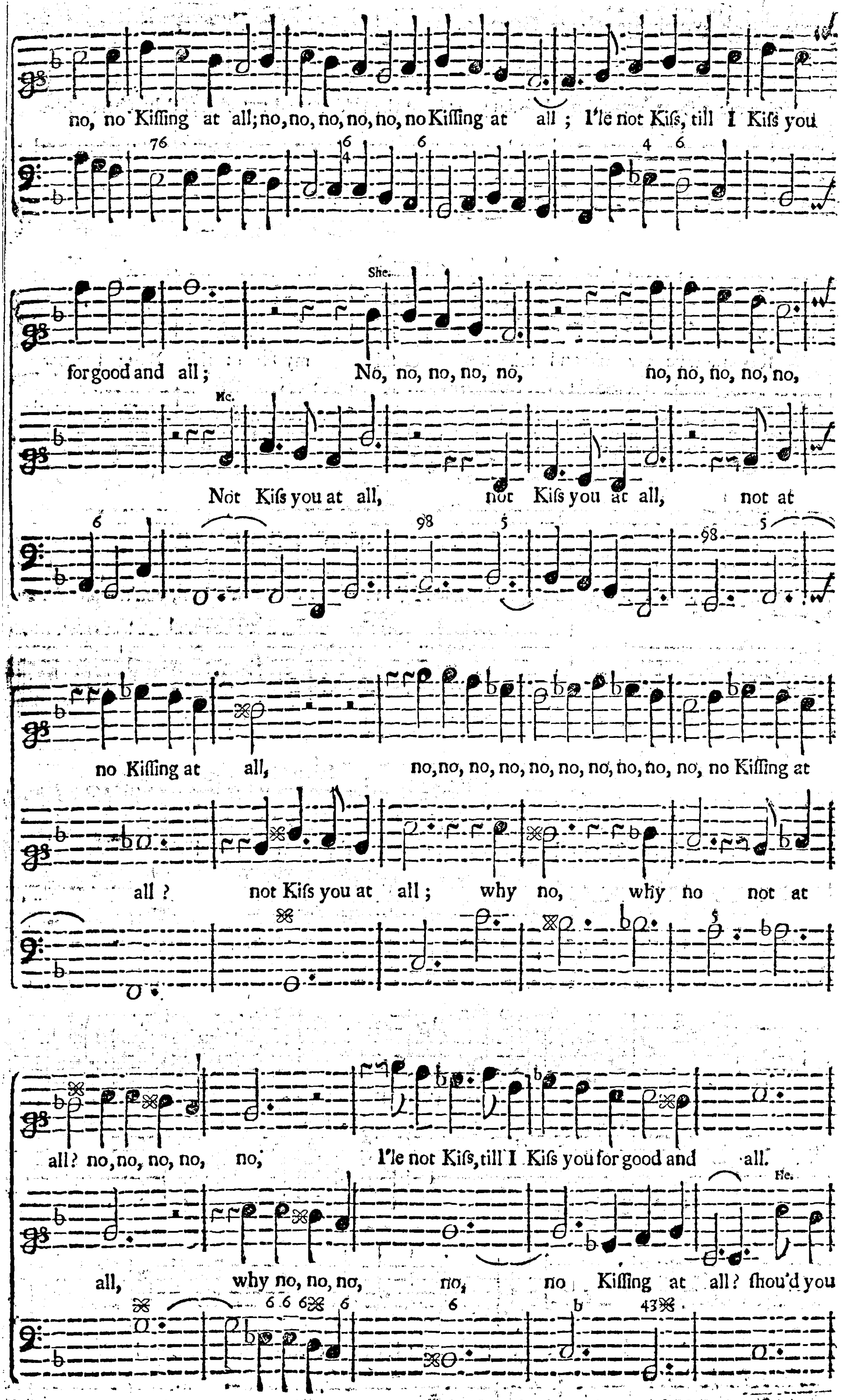

——rſt race of Men knew a good, knew a good from a harm; they quickly did joyn, they
firſt race of Men knew a good, knew a good from a harm; they quickly did joyn, they
quickly, they quickly did joyn, in a knowledge di--vine, that the World's chiefeſt Bleſſings were
quickly, they quickly did joyn, in a knowledge di-vine, that the World's chiefeſt Bleſſings were
Women and Wine, Women and Wine, Women and Wine; that the World's chiefeſt Bleſſings were
Women and Wine, Women and Wine, Women and Wine; that the World's chiefeſt Bleſſings were
Women and Wine: Since when by ex--ample, im-proving de-lights, ſince
Women and Wine: Since when by ex-ample improving delights, ſince when by ex-ample, ſince

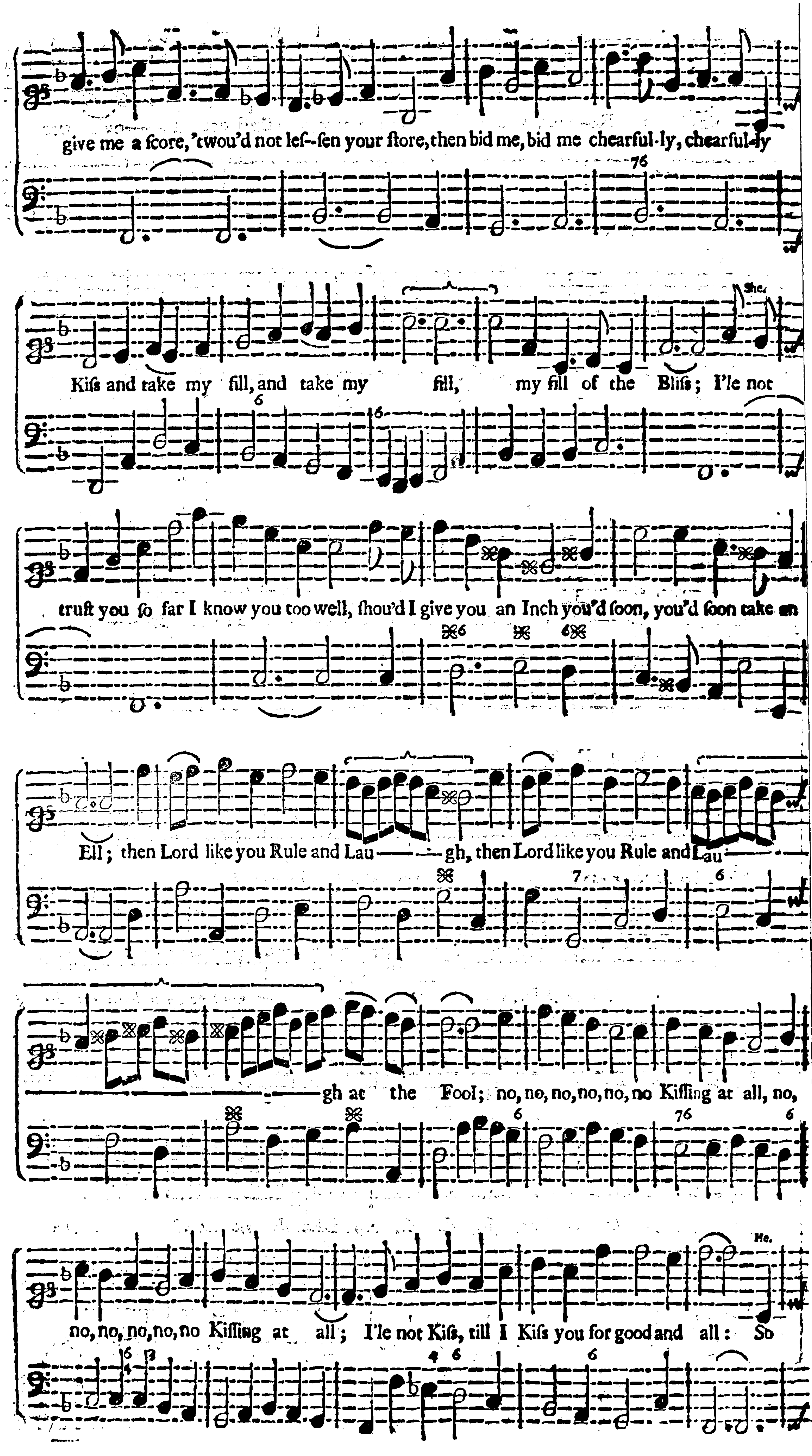

when by example im--proving de-ligh——————————ts, improving de-
when by ex--ample im--pro--ving de--ligh——————————ts, improving de-
6
6
—lights, Wine governs our Days, Love and Beauty our Nights. And drink, drink, drink, and
--lights, Wine governs our Days, Love and Beauty our Nights. Love on then, love on then,
drink, drink, drink; Love on then, love on then, and drink, drink, drink,
and drink, drink, drink, and drink, drink, drink, Love on then, and drink,
6
and drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, Love on then and drink, 'tis a fol- ly to think of a
drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, drink, love on then and drink; 'tis a fol-ly to think of a
6b b5

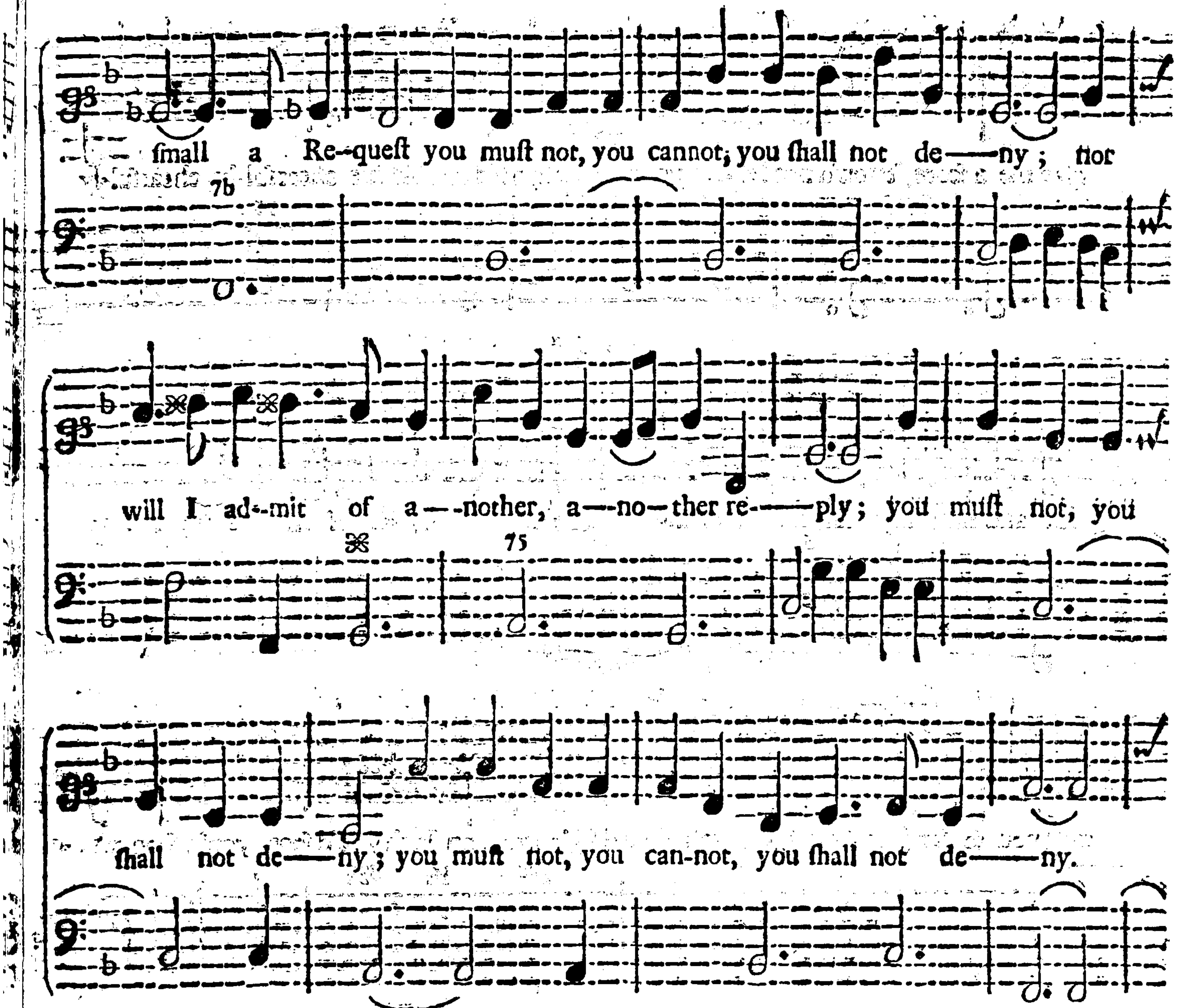

Myſtery out of our reaches, be moral in thought, be moral in thought, to be mer——
Myſtery out of our reaches, be moral in thought, to be mer——
——ry's no fault, tho' an Elder the contra-ry Preaches; for never, never, my
——ry's no fault, tho' an Elder the contra-ry Preaches; for never, never my
Friends, for never, never, never, never, never, my Friends, was an Age of more Vice, than when
Friends, for never, never, never, never, never, my Friends, was an Age of more Vice, than when
Knaves wou'd ſeem Pious, when Knaves wou'd ſeem Pi—ous, and Fools wou'd ſeem Wiſe.
Knaves wou'd ſeem Pious, when Knaves wou'd ſeem Pious, and Fools wou'd ſeem Wiſe.

A Dialogue in the *Fairy Queen*, Sung by Mr. *Reading*, and Mrs. *Ayliff*.

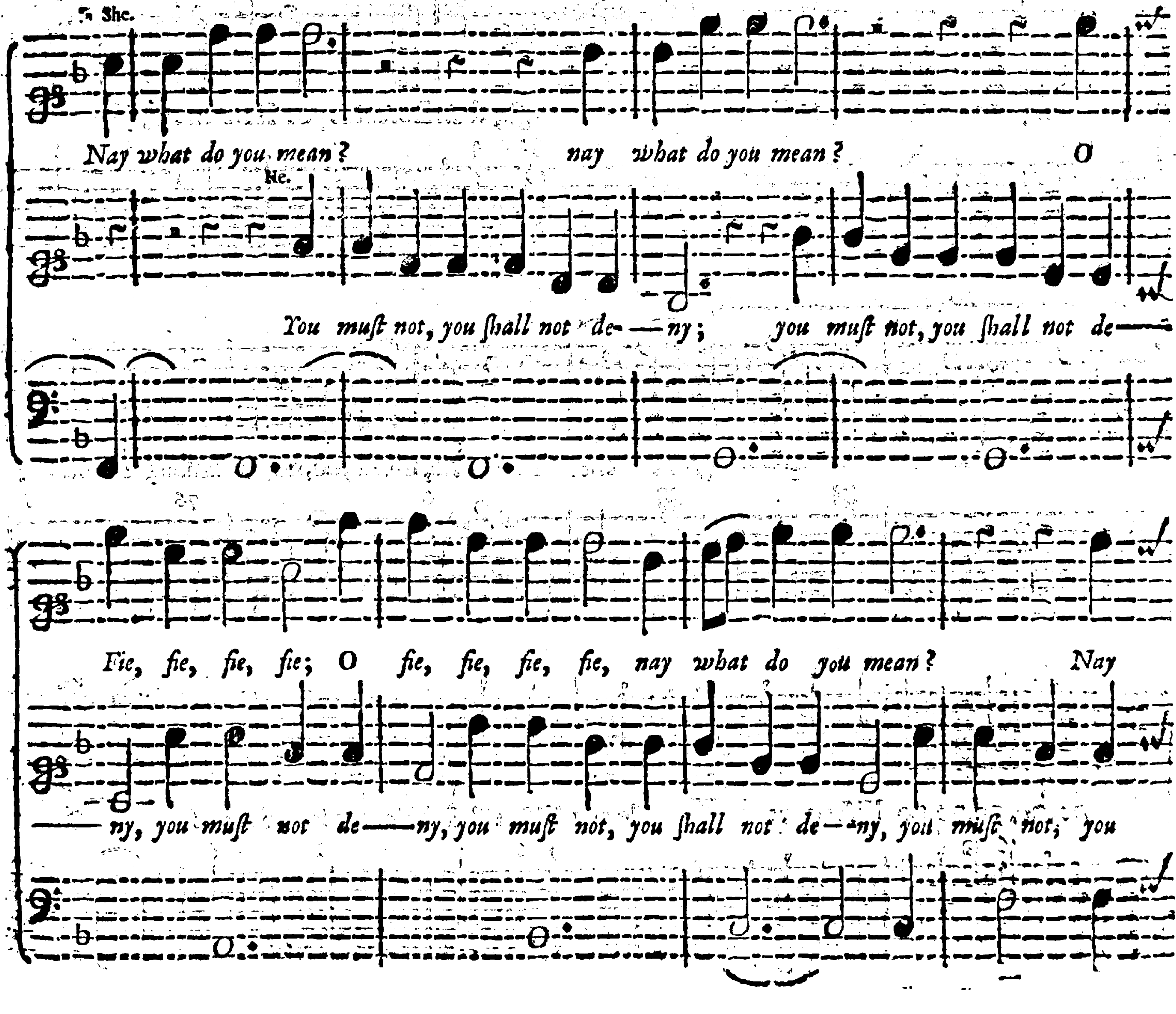

He.
NOW the Maids and the Men are making of 'Hay, we've left the dull Fools, we've
left the dull Fools and are ſtol-len a—way; then *Mopſa* no more be coy as before, but let's
merri--ly, merri-ly, merri--ly, merri--ly play; and Kiſs, and Kiſs, and Kiſs, and Kiſs, and
Kiſs the ſweet time a—way.
She.
Why how now Sir Clown, why how now, what makes you ſo
bold? I'd have ye, I'd have ye to know I'm not made of that mold; I tell you a—
—gain, a—gain and a—gain, Maids muſt never, muſt never Kiſs no Men; no, no, no, no,

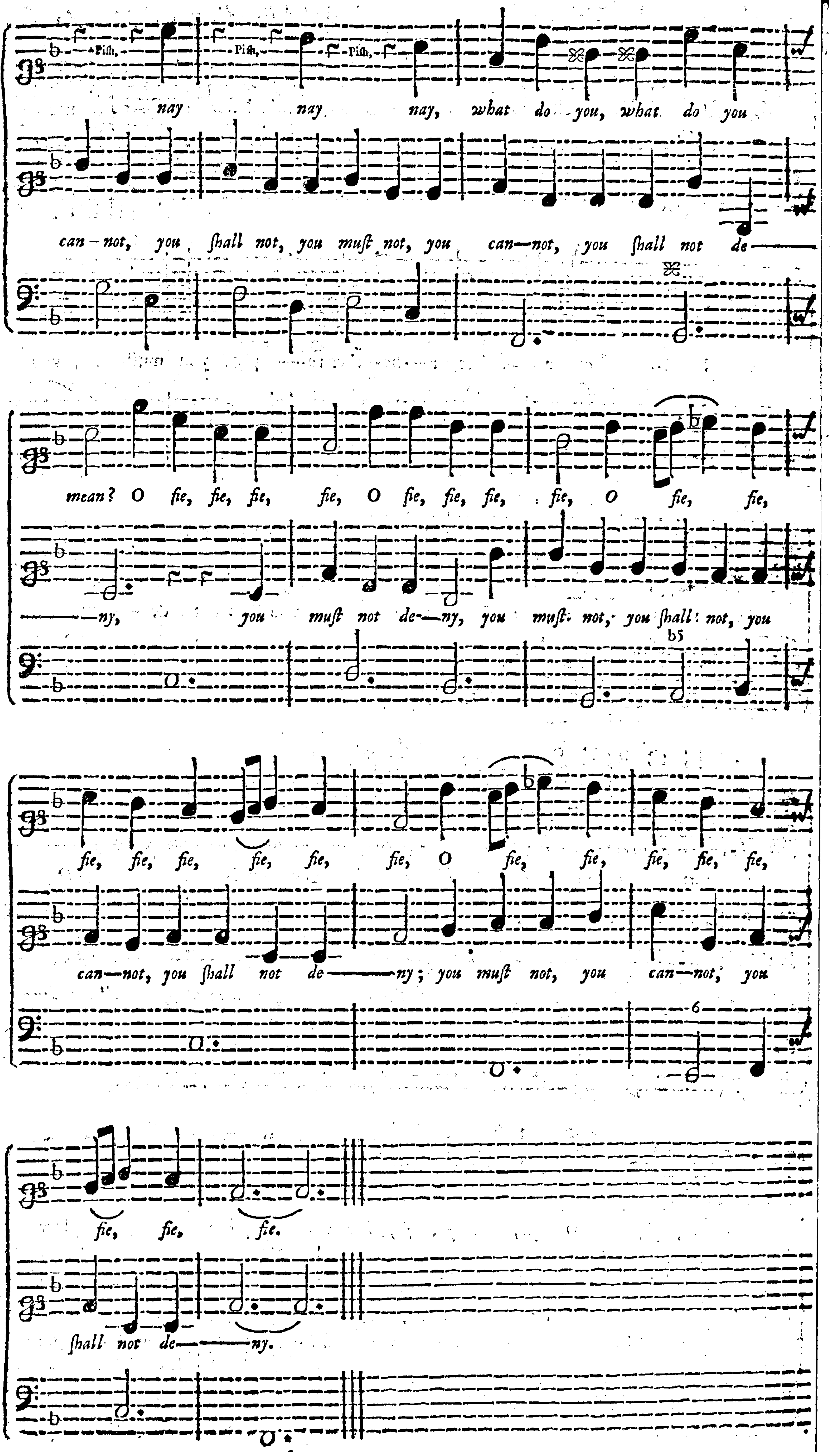

no, no Kiſsing at all; no, no, no, no, no, no Kiſsing at all; I'le not Kiſs, till I Kiſs you
for good and all;
She.
No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no,
He.
Not Kiſs you at all, not Kiſs you at all, not at
no Kiſsing at all, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no Kiſsing at
all? not Kiſs you at all; why no, why no not at
all? no, no, no, no, no; I'le not Kiſs, till I Kiſs you for good and all.
He.
all, why no, no, no, no, no Kiſsing at all? ſhou'd you


give me a ſcore, 'twou'd not leſ-ſen your ſtore, then bid me, bid me chearful-ly, chearful-ly
She.
Kiſs and take my fill, and take my fill, my fill of the Bliſs; I'le not
truſt you ſo far I know you too well, ſhou'd I give you an Inch you'd ſoon, you'd ſoon take an
Ell; then Lord like you Rule and Lau——gh, then Lord like you Rule and Lau
——gh at the Fool; no, no, no, no, no, no Kiſſing at all, no,
no, no, no, no, no Kiſſing at all; I'le not Kiſs, till I Kiſs you for good and all: So
He.

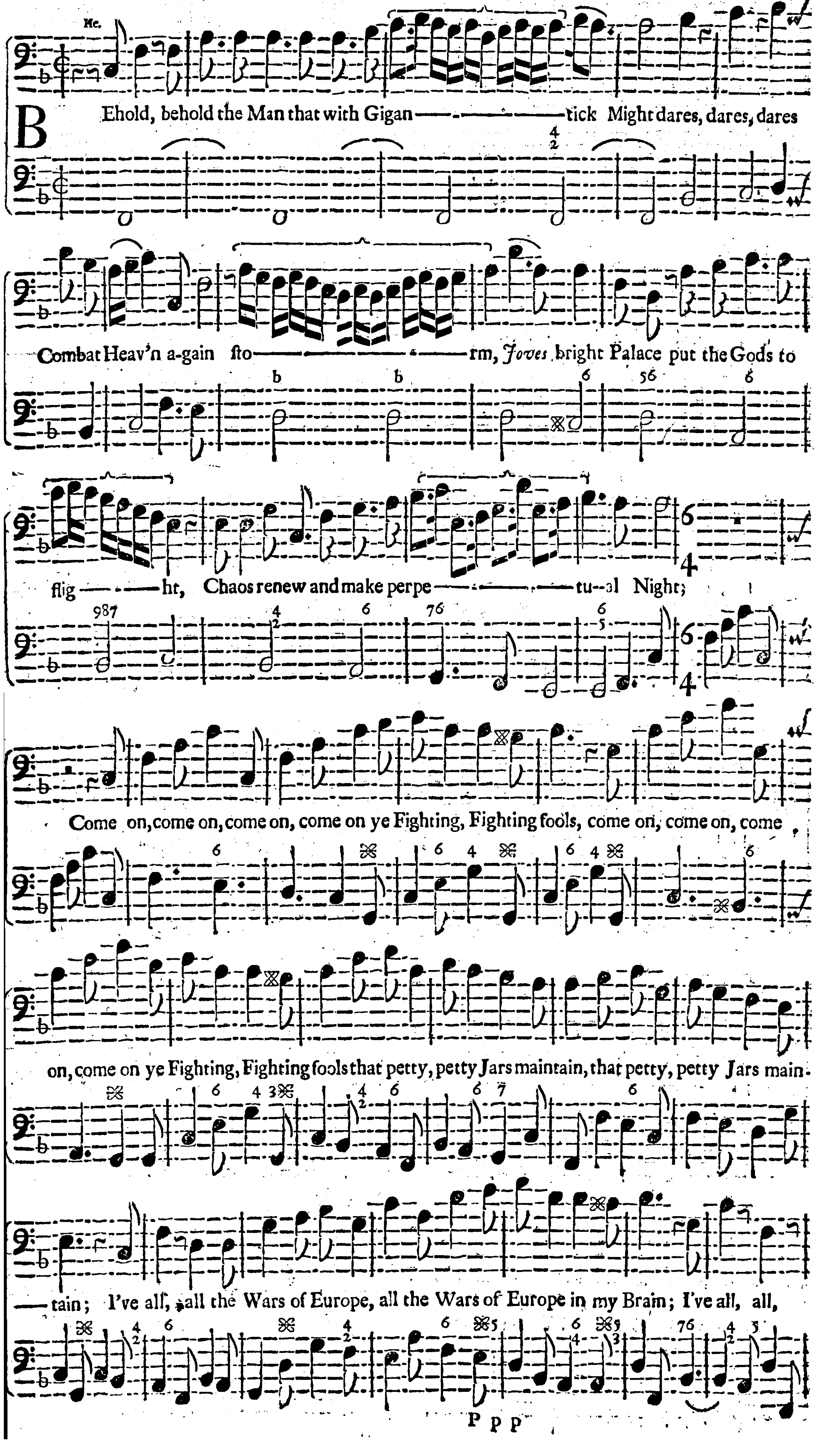

ſmall a Re-queſt you muſt not, you cannot, you ſhall not de——ny; nor
will I ad-mit of a——nother, a—no—ther re——ply; you muſt not, you
ſhall not de——ny; you muſt not, you can-not, you ſhall not de——ny.

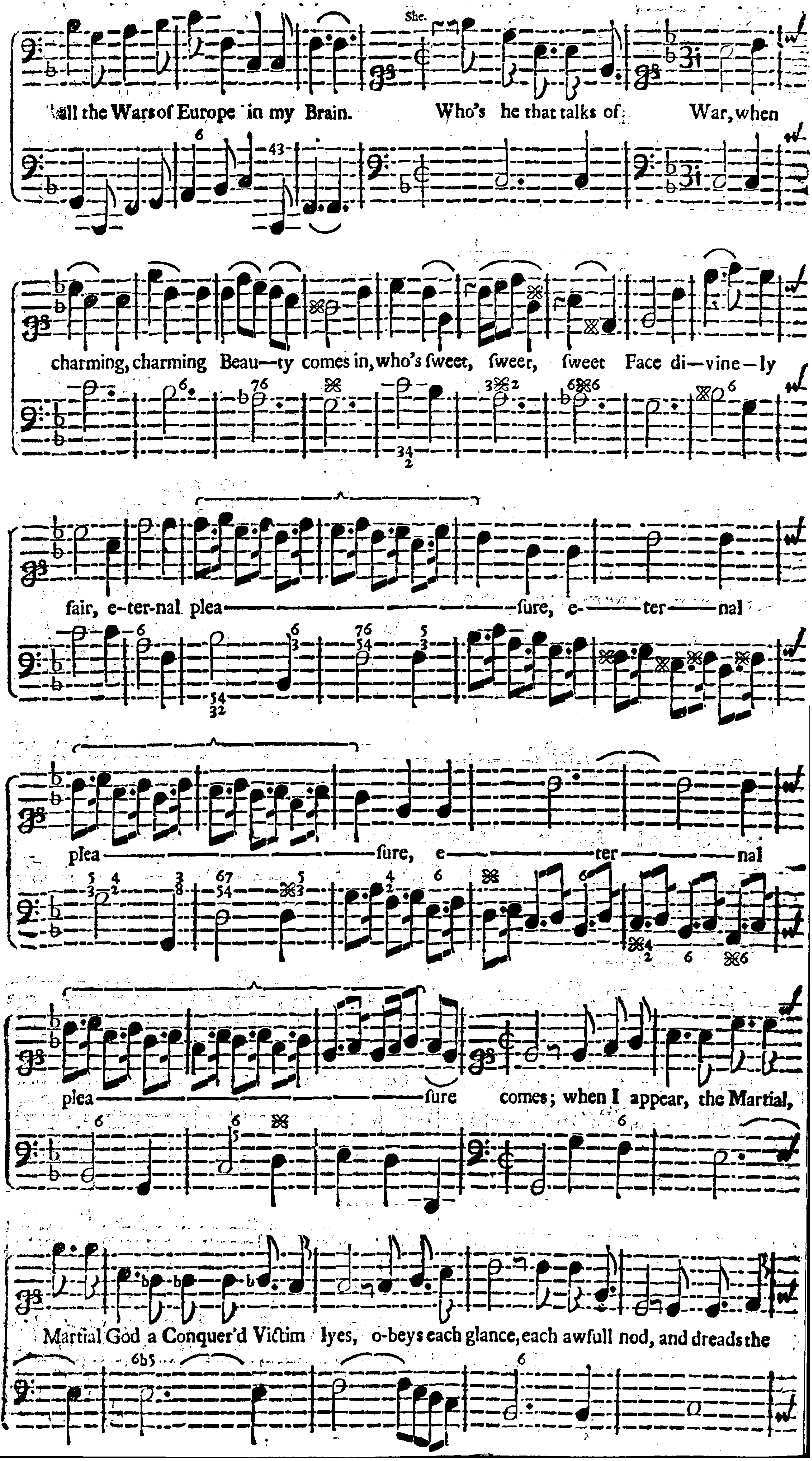
CHORUS.

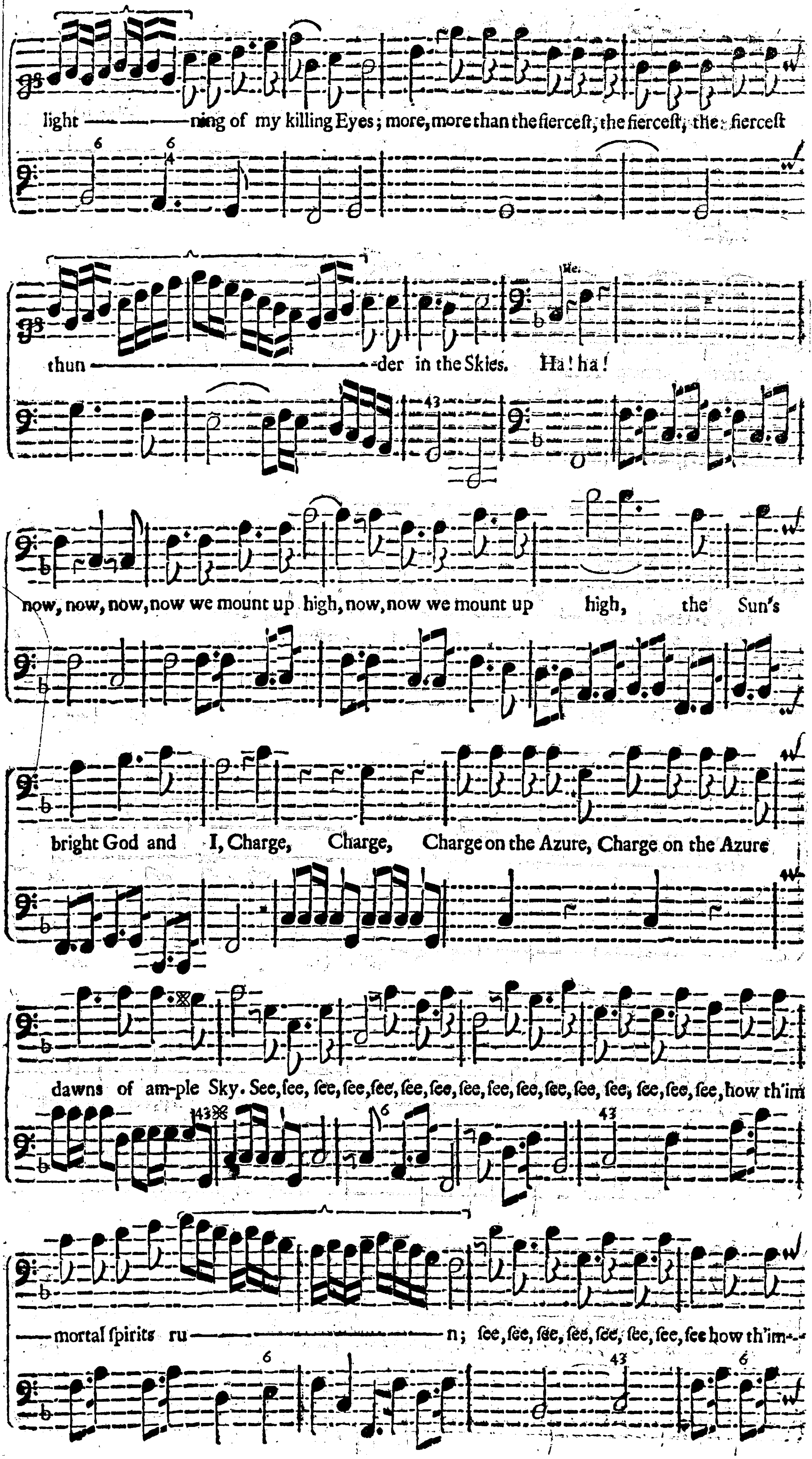

She.
Nay what do you mean? nay what do you mean? O
He.
You muſt not, you ſhall not de——ny; you muſt not, you ſhall not de——
Fie, fie, fie, fie; O fie, fie, fie, fie, nay what do you mean? Nay
——ny, you muſt not de——ny, you muſt not, you ſhall not de—ny, you muſt not, you

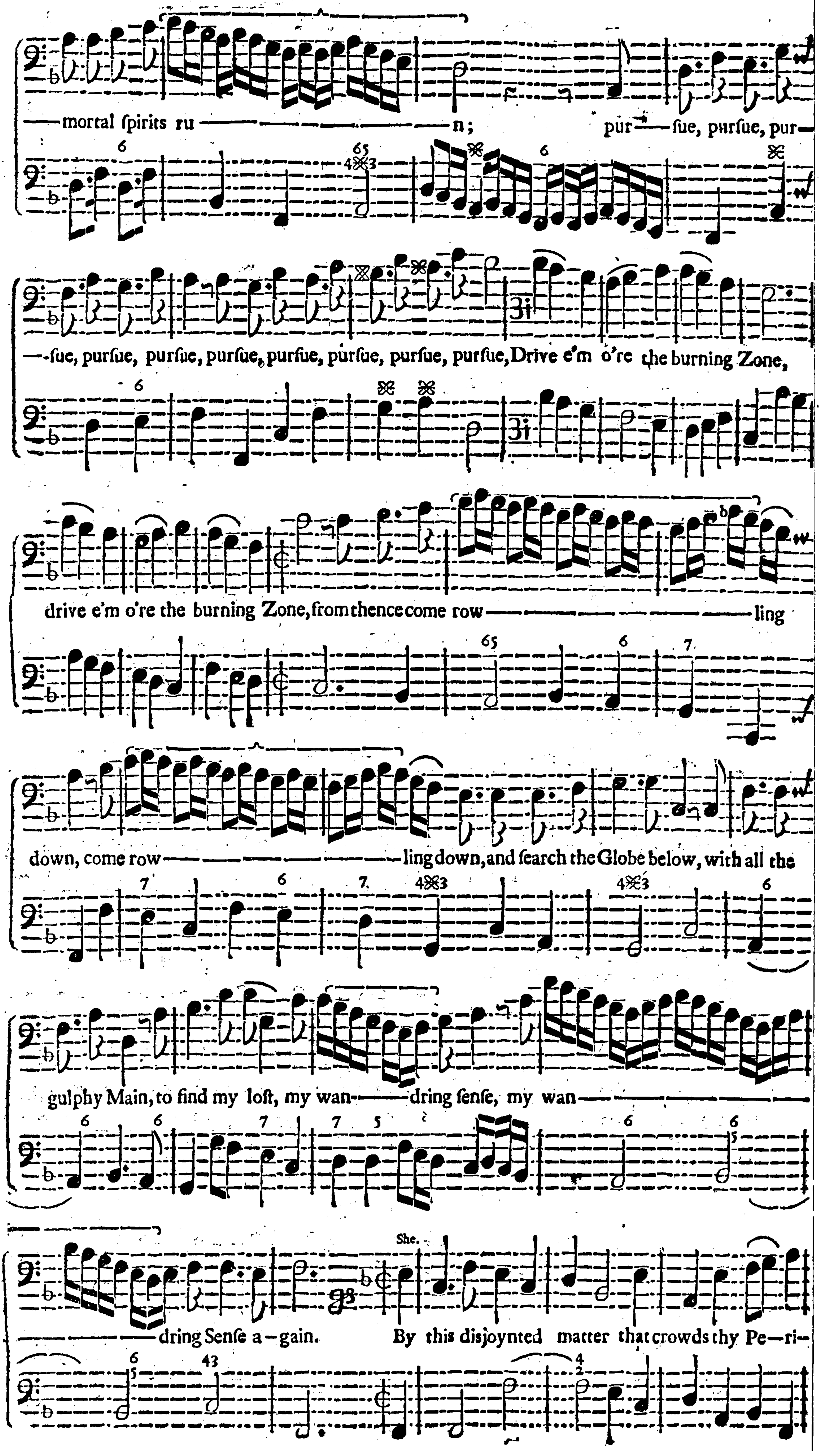

Pish, Pish, Pish,
nay nay nay, what do you, what do you
can-not, you ſhall not, you muſt not, you can—not, you ſhall not de—
mean? O fie, fie, fie, fie, O fie, fie, fie, fie, O fie, fie,
——ny, you muſt not de—ny, you muſt not, you ſhall not, you
b5
fie, fie, fie, fie, fie, fie, O fie, fie, fie, fie, fie,
can—not, you ſhall not de——ny; you muſt not, you can—not, you
6
fie, fie, fie.
ſhall not de——ny.

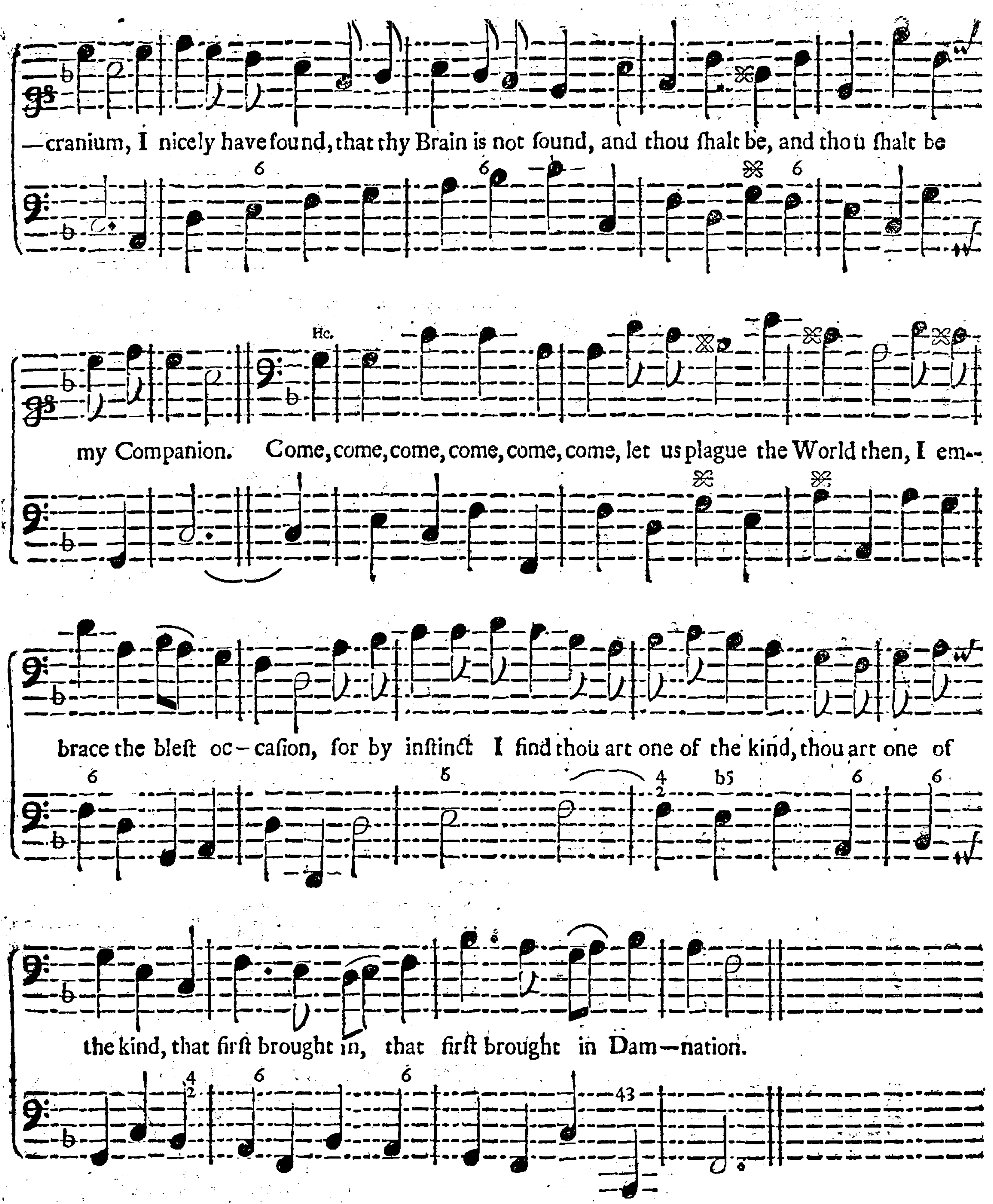
A Dialogue in the *Richmond Heireſs*, Sung by Mr. *Reading*, and Mrs. *Ayliff*.


He.
BEhold, behold the Man that with Gigan——tick Might dares, dares, dares
Combat Heav'n a-gain ſto——rm, *Joves* bright Palace put the Gods to
flig——ht, Chaos renew and make perpe——tu-al Night;
Come on, come on, come on, come on ye Fighting, Fighting fools, come on, come on, come
on, come on ye Fighting, Fighting fools that petty, petty Jars maintain, that petty, petty Jars main-
—tain; I've all, all the Wars of Europe, all the Wars of Europe in my Brain; I've all, all,


She.
All the Wars of Europe in my Brain. Who's he that talks of War, when
charming, charming Beau—ty comes in, who's ſweet, ſweet, ſweet Face di—vine—ly
fair, e-ter-nal plea——————ſure, e——ter——nal
plea——————ſure, e————ter————nal
plea——————————ſure comes; when I appear, the Martial,
Martial God a Conquer'd Victim lyes, o-beys each glance, each awfull nod, and dreads the


light ——— ning of my killing Eyes; more, more than the fierceſt, the fierceſt, the fierceſt
thun ——— der in the Skies.
He.
Ha! ha!
now, now, now, now we mount up high, now, now we mount up high, the Sun's
bright God and I, Charge, Charge, Charge on the Azure, Charge on the Azure
dawns of am-ple Sky. See, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, how th'im
——— mortal ſpirits ru ——— n; ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee, ſee how th'im-


—mortal ſpirits ru———————n; pur——ſue, purſue, pur—
—ſue, purſue, purſue, purſue, purſue, purſue, purſue, purſue, Drive e'm o're the burning Zone,
drive e'm o're the burning Zone, from thence come row——————ling
down, come row——————ling down, and ſearch the Globe below, with all the
gulphy Main, to find my loſt, my wan——dring ſenſe, my wan——————
——————dring Senſe a-gain.
She.
By this disjoynted matter that crowds thy Pe—ri—


—cranium, I nicely have found, that thy Brain is not ſound, and thou ſhalt be, and thou ſhalt be
6 6 6
He.
my Companion. Come, come, come, come, come, come, let us plague the World then, I em—
brace the bleſt oc—caſion, for by inſtinct I find thou art one of the kind, thou art one of
6 6 4 2 b5 6 6
the kind, that firſt brought in, that firſt brought in Dam—nation.
4 2 6 6 43

III.
She.. My Face has Heaven Inchanted,
With all the Sky-born Fellows.
Jove preſs'd to my Breaſt, and my Boſom he kiſs'd,
Which made old *Juno* jealous.

IV.
He. I challeng'd Griſly *Pluto*,
But the God of Fire did ſhun me.
Witty *Hermes* I drub'd, round the Pole with my Club,
For breaking Jokes upon me.

Chorus of both.
Then Mad, very Mad, very Mad let us be,
For Europe *does now with our Frenzy agree,*
And all things in Nature *are mad too as we.*

V.
She. I found *Apollo* Singing,
The tune my Rage Increaſes;
I made him ſo blind, with a look that was kind,
That he broke his Lyre to pieces.

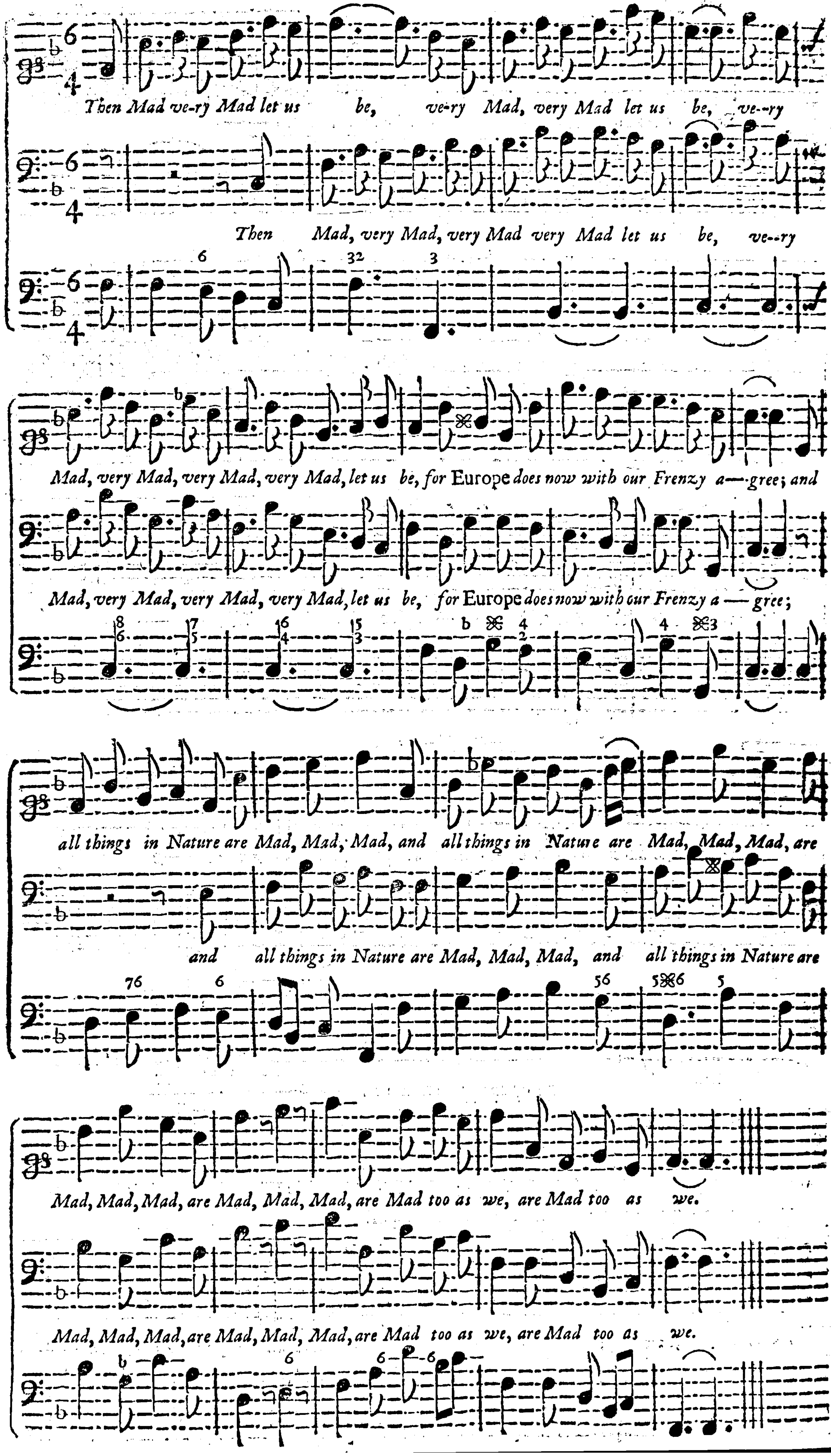
VI.
He. I drank a Health to *Venus*,
And the Mole on her white Shoulder.
Mars flinch'd at the Glaſs, and I threw't in his Face,
Was ever Heroe bolder?

VII.
She. 'Tis true, my dear *Alcides*,
Things tend to diſſolution,
The Charms of a Crown, and the Crafts of the Gown,
Have brought all to Confuſion.

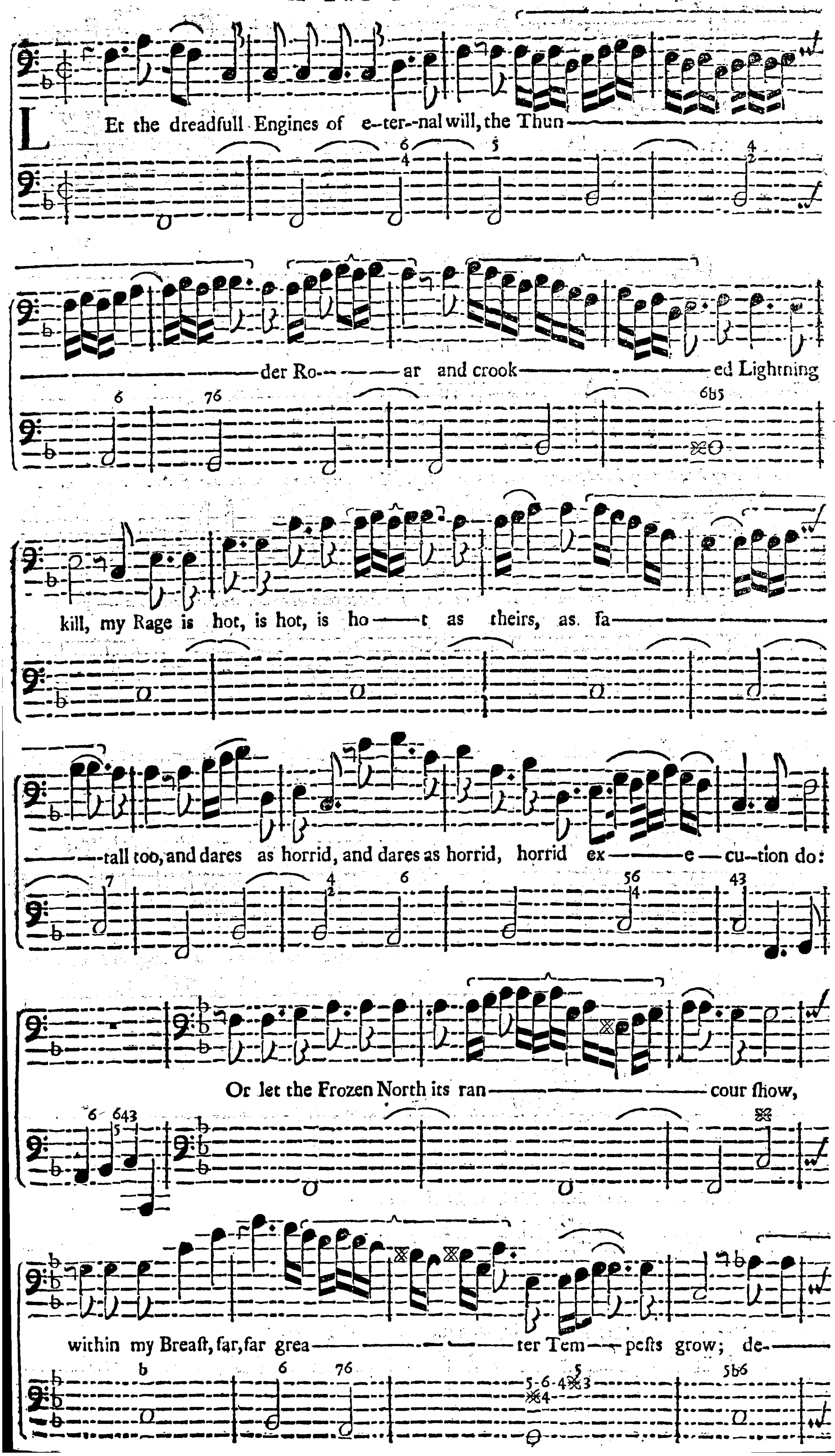
VIII.
He. The haughty *French* begun it,
The *Engliſh* Wits purſue it.
She. The *German* and *Turk* ſtill go on with the Work,
He. And all in time will rue it.
Cho. *Then mad, very mad, &c.*

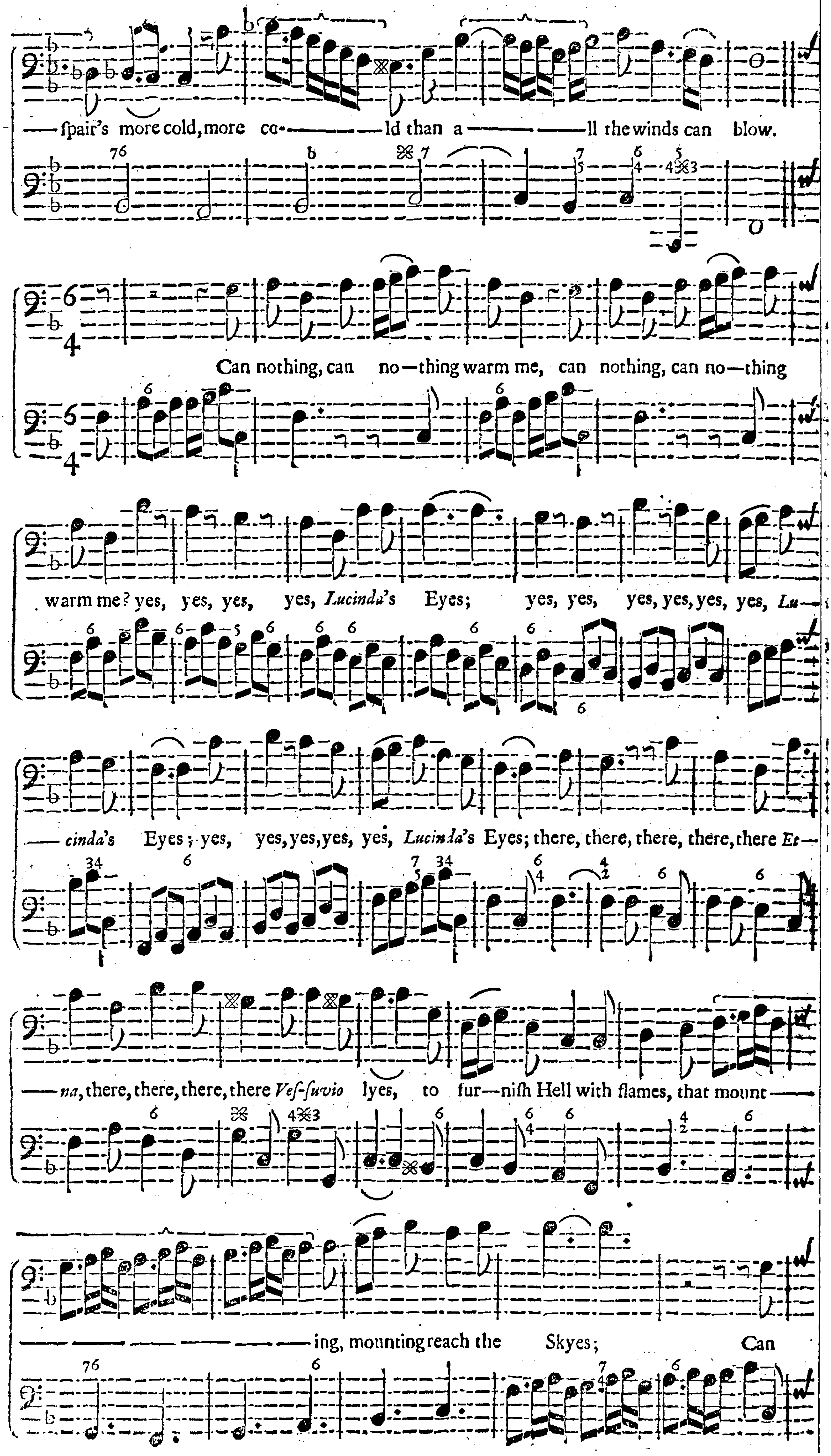
Turn over to the CHO.

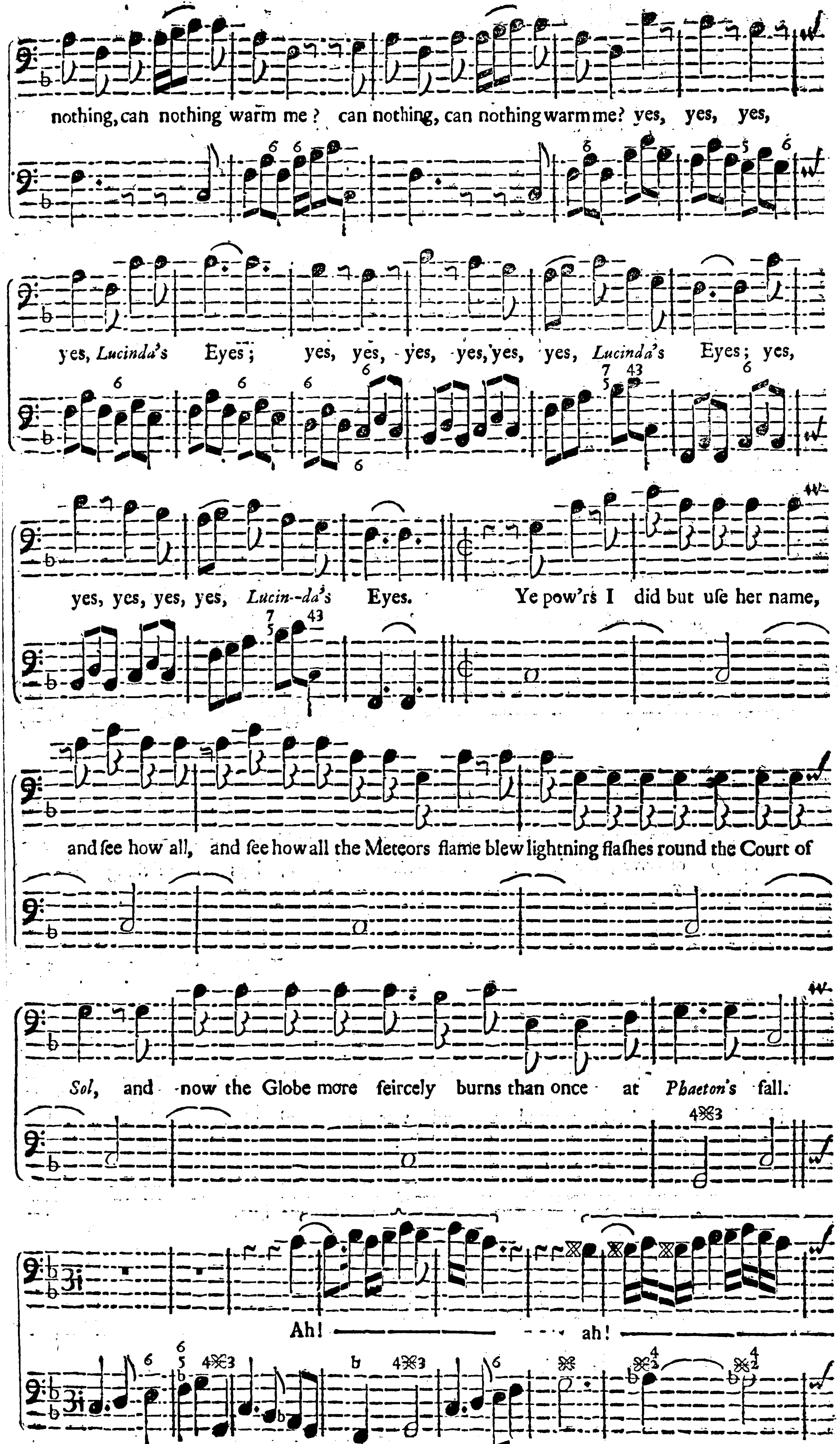
CHORUS. 102

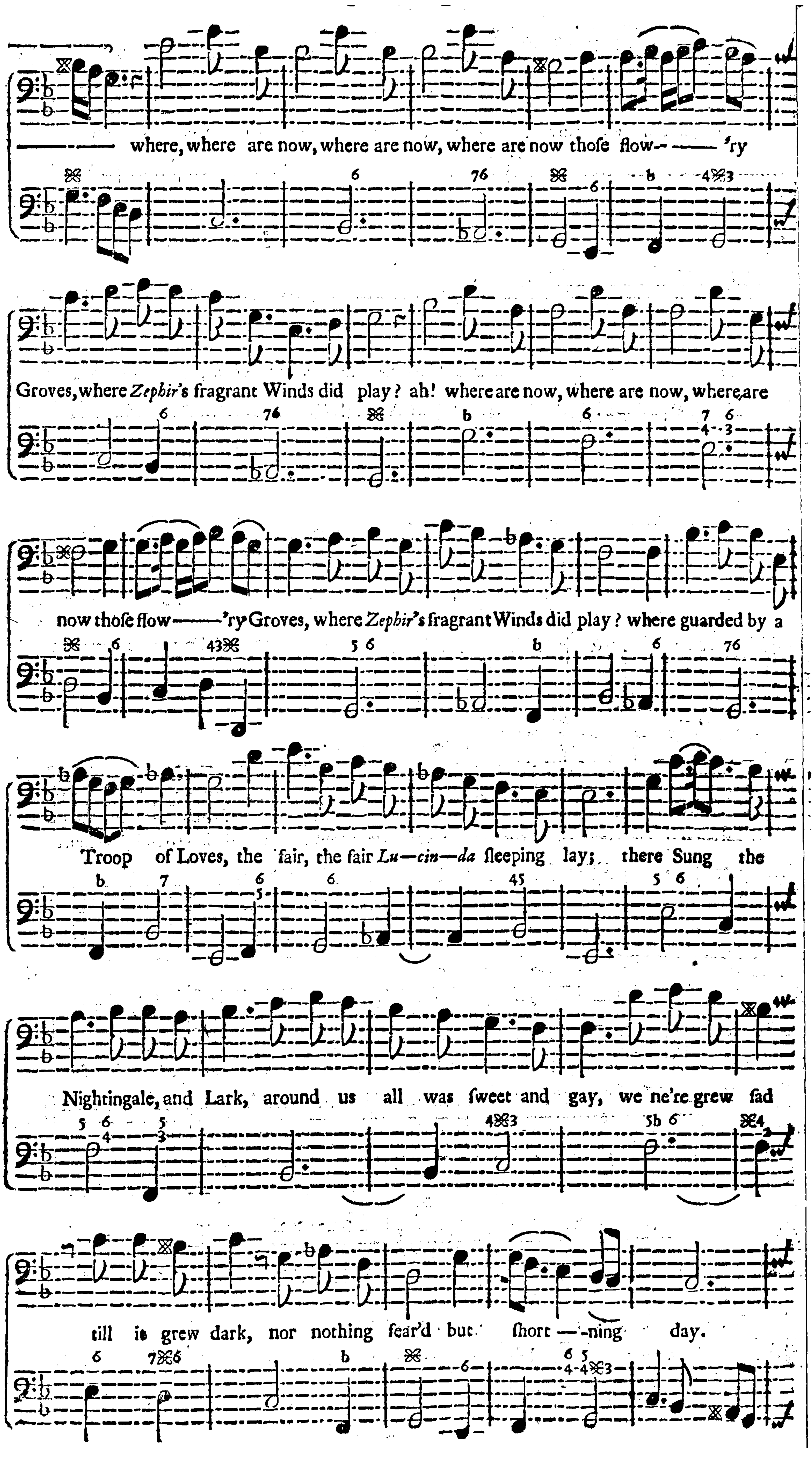

Then Mad ve-ry Mad let us be, ve-ry Mad, very Mad let us be, ve-ry
Then Mad, very Mad, very Mad very Mad let us be, ve-ry
Mad, very Mad, very Mad, very Mad, let us be, for Europe does now with our Frenzy a—gree; and
Mad, very Mad, very Mad, very Mad, let us be, for Europe does now with our Frenzy a—gree;
all things in Nature are Mad, Mad, Mad, and all things in Nature are Mad, Mad, Mad, are
and all things in Nature are Mad, Mad, Mad, and all things in Nature are
Mad, Mad, Mad, are Mad, Mad, Mad, are Mad too as we, are Mad too as we.
Mad, Mad, Mad, are Mad, Mad, Mad, are Mad too as we, are Mad too as we.

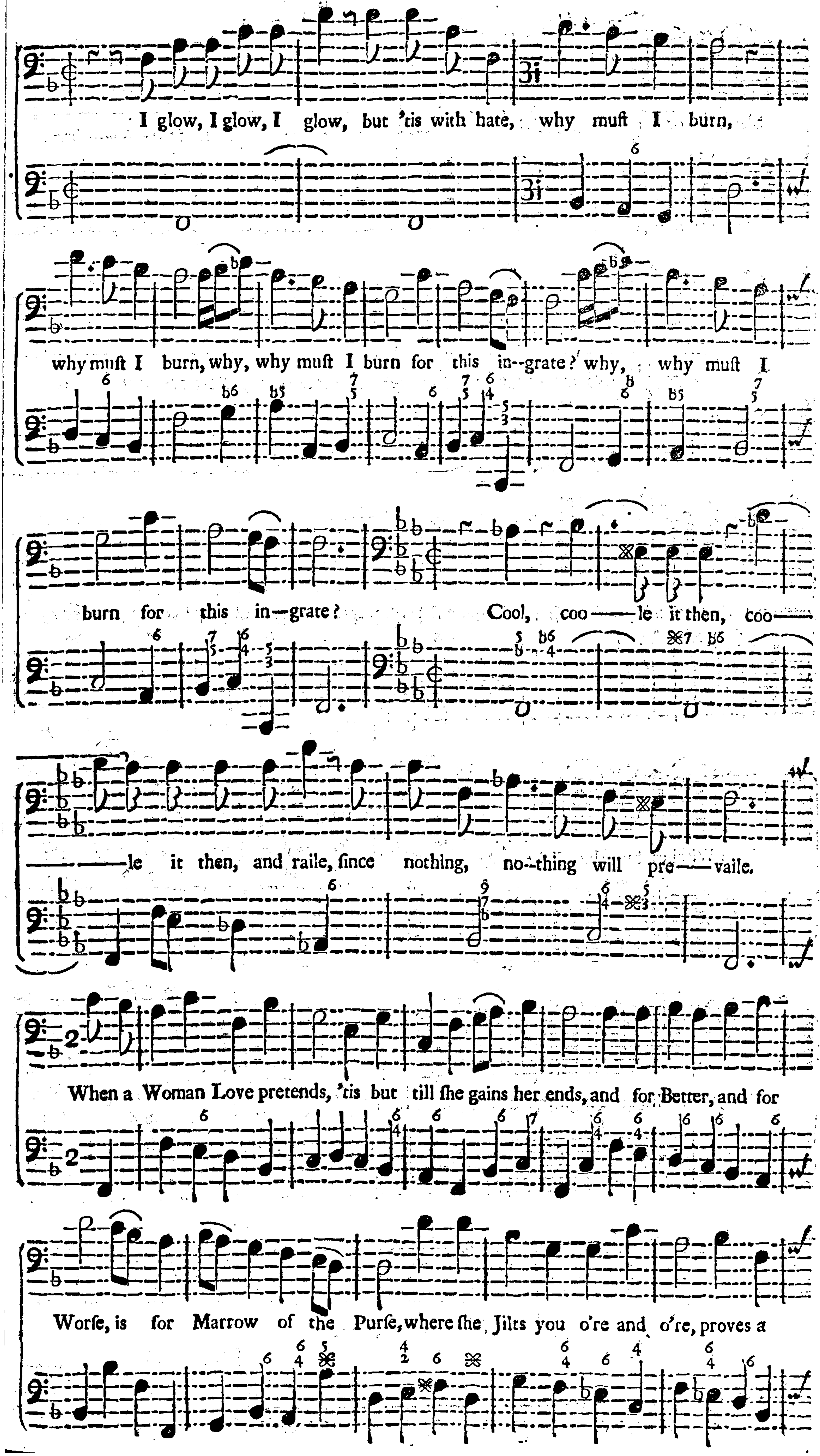
A Two Part SONG.

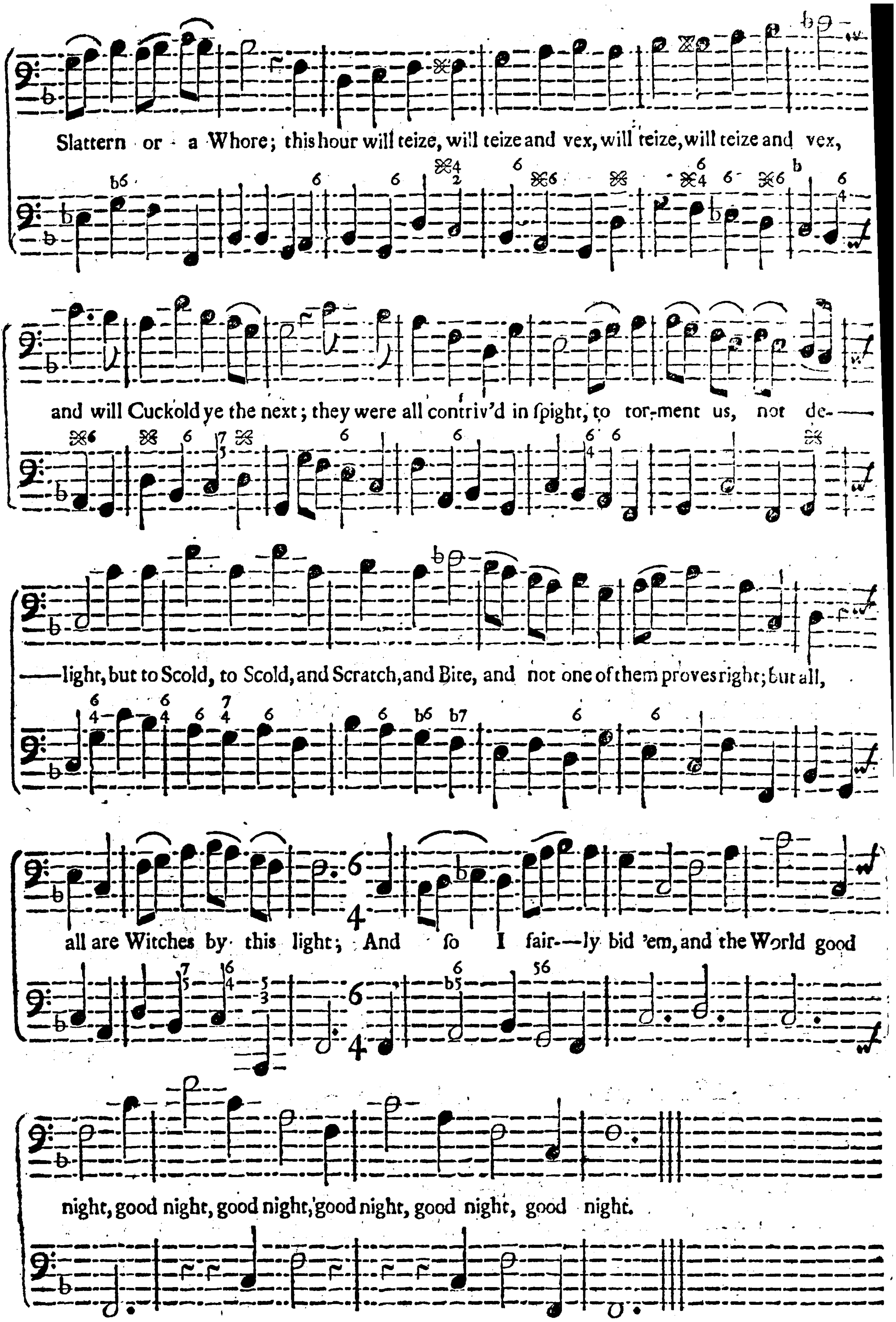

LEt the dreadfull Engines of e--ter--nal will, the Thun——
——der Ro—— ar and crook—— ed Lightning
kill, my Rage is hot, is hot, is ho——t as theirs, as fa——
——tall too, and dares as horrid, and dares as horrid, horrid ex——e — cu--tion do:
Or let the Frozen North its ran—— cour ſhow,
within my Breaſt, far, far grea—— ter Tem——peſts grow; de——


—ſpair's more cold, more co————ld than a————ll the winds can blow.
Can nothing, can no—thing warm me, can nothing, can no—thing
warm me? yes, yes, yes, yes, Lucinda's Eyes; yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, Lu—
—cinda's Eyes; yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, Lucinda's Eyes; there, there, there, there, there Et—
—na, there, there, there, there Veſ-ſuvio lyes, to fur—niſh Hell with flames, that mount——
——————ing, mounting reach the Skyes; Can


nothing, can nothing warm me? can nothing, can nothing warm me? yes, yes, yes,
yes, *Lucinda's* Eyes; yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, yes, *Lucinda's* Eyes; yes,
yes, yes, yes, yes, *Lucin--da's* Eyes. Ye pow'rs I did but uſe her name,
and ſee how all, and ſee how all the Meteors flame blew lightning flaſhes round the Court of
Sol, and now the Globe more feircely burns than once at *Phaeton's* fall.
Ah! ——— ah! ———


where, where are now, where are now, where are now thoſe flow- ——— 'ry
Groves, where Zephir's fragrant Winds did play? ah! where are now, where are now, where, are
now thoſe flow———'ry Groves, where Zephir's fragrant Winds did play? where guarded by a
Troop of Loves, the fair, the fair Lu—cin—da ſleeping lay; there Sung the
Nightingale, and Lark, around us all was ſweet and gay, we ne're grew ſad
till it grew dark, nor nothing fear'd but ſhort—-ning day.


I glow, I glow, I glow, but 'tis with hate, why muſt I burn,
why muſt I burn, why, why muſt I burn for this in-grate?' why, why muſt I
burn for this in—grate? Cool, coo—le it then, coo—
—le it then, and raile, ſince nothing, no-thing will pre—vaile.
When a Woman Love pretends, 'tis but till ſhe gains her ends, and for Better, and for
Worſe, is for Marrow of the Purſe, where ſhe Jilts you o're and o're, proves a


Slattern or a Whore; this hour will teize, will teize and vex, will teize, will teize and vex,
and will Cuckold ye the next; they were all contriv'd in ſpight, to tor-ment us, not de-
—light, but to Scold, to Scold, and Scratch, and Bite, and not one of them proves right; but all,
all are Witches by this light; And ſo I fair—ly bid 'em, and the World good
night, good night, good night, good night, good night, good night.

F I N I S.

ORPHEUS BRITANNICUS.

A
COLLECTION
OF
The Choiceſt SONGS,
FOR
One, Two, and Three Voices.

COMPOS'D

By Mr. Henry Purcell.

TOGETHER,
With ſuch Symphonies for *Violins* or *Flutes*,
As were by Him deſign'd for any of them:
AND
A *THROUGH-BASS* to each SONG.
Figur'd for the *Organ*, *Harpſichord*, or *Theorbo-Lute*.

The Second BOOK, which renders the Firſt Compleat.

> —*Primo Avulſo non deficit Alter*
> *Aureus, et ſimili frondeſcit Virga Metallo.*
> Virg. Lib. Æn. 6.

LONDON:
Printed by *William Pearſon*, for *Henry Playford*, at His Shop in the
Temple-Change, Fleet-ſtreet. 1702.

To the Right Honourable
Charles, Lord Hallifax,
Auditor of His Majeſties Exchequer, *&c.*

MY LORD,

I *Shou'd be unjuſt to the Memory of the admired* Purcell, *and ſet too Small a Value on His Works, ſhou'd I put them under any Patronage but Your own. For Your* Lordſhip *has a Double Title to theſe Papers, both as You are the beſt Judge, as well as the Greateſt Encourager of* Poeſy *and* Muſick. *'Tis but fit this Great Maſter of the Age, that has ſtood the Teſt of Your Judgment, ſhould Claim Your Protection: Since no Greater Character can be given of any Compoſition, than that it has pleas'd ſo Exquiſite a Taſte as Your* Lordſhip'*s*.

But I am not ſo vain, as to attempt a Panegyrick on Your Lordſhip, *nor to Expatiate on the ſeveral Excellencies of this Celebrated Author: Theſe are Subjects for the Sublimeſt Pens, and are already tranſmitted to Poſterity.*

But my deſign here, is to pay my Gratitude to Your Lordſhip, *for the many Favours I have receiv'd; In a Preſent whoſe own Worth, is its Apology, and whoſe Native Graces will render it Acceptable. And to add, if poſſible to the Fame of* Purcell, *and Endear him more to the World: Which can be only done, by prefixing the Name of* Mountague *to His Works.*

My Lord,

I am Your Lordſhips moſt Humble and Obliged Servant,

HENRY PLAYFORD.

The Bookſeller to the

READER.

THe late Publication of theſe Excellent Performances in *Muſick*, is ſufficiently aton'd for, by the Care that has been taken in the Collection of 'em; and I cannot but think I have made amends enough to the Purchaſer in the Choice of 'em. The great Charge I have been at; the Diligence I have made uſe of to obtain the Aſſiſtance of Friends, and the Dearneſs of Paper in which theſe Admirable Compoſures are tranſmitted to the Publick. are ſufficient Excuſes: And I ſhall inſiſt upon that Subject no farther, Than that as I have been always employed in promoting the encreaſe of things of this Nature, and contributed to the utmoſt towards their Encouragement, ſo I ſhall ſtill make it my Endeavours to go on with ſo Laudable an Undertaking: I might indeed make my Compliments in relation to the greatneſs of my Expences in being Beneficial to the Publick, and Expoſe ſome People that build upon my Foundation; but as I deſire the Readers Candour, it's my Buſineſs to make uſe of it in Reſpect to others, only I ſhall take notice, I have more than enough Diſcouragement to drop the purſute of Obliging my Country, ſince Foreigners meet with a reception that is inconſiſtent with the Intereſt of one, that has the Honour to be a Native. But let 'em Underſell me as long as they pleaſe, and Tranſplant their Foreign Muſick into theſe Climates, the Judicious will be of my ſide, when they make an Eſtimate of Mr. *Purcell's* Works, which are equal to thoſe of the Beſt Maſters of *Italy*, and conclude, that I, who have now made a compleat Collection of all his Choiceſt Performances, deſerve a better Entertainment from the Hands of the Publick, than any Pretenders whatſoever.

H. P.

On the DEATH of the late Famous Mr. *HENRY PURCELL*; Author of the Firſt and Second Books of *Orpheus Britannicus*.

MAke room ye happy Natives of the Sky,
Room for a Soul, all Love and Harmony;
A Soul that roſe to ſuch Perfection here,
It ſcarce will be advanc'd by being there.
Whether (to us by Transmigration given)
He once was an Inhabitant of Heav'n,
And form'd for Muſick, with Diviner Fire
Endu'd, Compos'd for the Celeſtial Choir;
Not for the Vulgar Race of Light to hear,
But on High-days to glad th' Immortal Ear.
So in ſome leiſure hour was ſent away,
(Their Hour is here a Life, a Thouſand Years their Day.
Sent what th' Ætherial Muſick was to ſhow,
And teach the wonders of that Art below.
Whether this might not be, the Muſe appeals
To his Compoſures, where ſuch Magick dwells,
As Rivals Heav'nly Skill, and human Pow'r excels.
Vile as a Sign-poſt Dauber's Painting ſhow's,
Compar'd with *Titian*'s Work, or *Angelo*'s;
Languid and low, as Modern Rhime appears,
When *Virgil*'s matchleſs Strain has tun'd our Ears,
So ſeem to him the Maſters of our Iſle,
His Inſpiration, theirs but Mortal Toil:
They to the Ear, he to the Soul does dive,
From Anger ſave, and from Deſpair revive:
Not the ſmooth Spheres in their Eternal Rounds,
The work of Angels, warble ſofter Sounds.

What is that Heav'n of which ſo much we hear
(The happy Region gain'd with Praiſe and Pray'r)
What but one unmoleſted Tranſport, which
No Notion, or Idea e'er cou'd reach?
As it appears in Viſion, 'tis but this,
To be oppreſt with Joy, and ſtrive with Bliſs!
Confounded with the Rays of ceaſeleſs day,
We know not what we think, or ſee, or ſay!
Endleſs Profuſion! Joy without decay!
So, when his Harmony arreſts the Ear,
We loſe all thought of what, or how, or where!
Like Love, it warms, like Beauty, does controul,
Like hidden Magick ſeizes on the whole,
And while we hear, the Body turns to Soul!
From what bleſt Spring did he derive the Art,
To ſooth our Cares, and thus command the Heart!
Time liſt'ning ſtands to hear his artful Strain,
And Death does at the Dying, throw his ſhafts in vain;
Faſt to th' Immortal part the Mortal cleaves,
Nor, till he leave to Charm, the Body leaves.
Leſs Harmony than his, did raiſe of Old
The *Theban* Wall, and made an Age of Gold.
How in that Myſtick order cou'd he join
So different Notes! make Contraries combine,
And out of Diſcord, cull ſuch Sounds Divine.
How did the Seeds ly quickning in his Brain!
How were they born without a Parent's Pain?
He did but Think, and Muſick wou'd ariſe,
Dilating Joy, as Light o'erſpreads the Skies;
From an Immortal Source, like that, it came;
But Light we know,—this Wonder wants a Name!
What art thou? From what Cauſes doſt thou ſpring
O *Muſick*! thou Divine Myſterious thing?
Let me but know, and knowing, give me Voice to Sing.
Art thou the warmth in Spring that *Zephire* breaths,
Painting the Meads, and whiſtling thro' the Leaves?
The happy Seaſon that all Grief exiles,
When God is Pleas'd, and the Creation ſmiles?
Or ar't thou Love, that Mind to Mind imparts,
The endleſs Concord of agreeing Hearts?
Or ar't thou Friendſhip, yet a nobler Flame,
That can a dearer way make Souls the ſame?
Or ar't thou rather, which dos all tranſcend,
The Centre where at laſt the Bleſt aſcend;
The Seat where *Halelujah*'s never end?
Corporeal Eyes won't let us clearly view,
But either thou art Heav'n, or Heav'n is you!

And thou my Muſe (how e'er the Criticks blame)
Pleas'd with his Worth, and faithful to his Fame,
Art Muſick while y'are hallowing *Purcell*'s Name.
On other Subjects you Applauſe might miſs,
But Envy will it ſelf be Charm'd with this.
How oft has Envy at his Ayrs been found
T' admire, enchanted with the Bliſsful ſound?
Ah! cou'd you quite forget his early Doom,
I wou'd not from the Rapture call you home:
But gently from your ſteepy height deſcend,
You've prais'd the Artiſt, and now mourn the Friend!
Ah moſt unworthy! ſhou'd we leave unſung
Such wondrous Goodneſs in a Life ſo young.
In ſpight of Practice, he this Truth has ſhown,
That Harmony and Vertue ſhou'd be one.
So true to Nature, and ſo juſt to Wit,
His Muſick was the very Senſe you Writ.
Nor were his Beauties to his Art confin'd;
So juſtly were his Soul and Body join'd,
You'd think his Form the Product of his Mind.
A Conqu'ring ſweetneſs in his Vizage dwelt,
His Eyes wou'd warm, his Wit like Lightning melt,
But thoſe no more muſt now be ſeen, and that no more be felt.
Pride was the ſole averſion of his Eye,
Himſelf as Humble as his Art was High.
Ah! let him Heav'n (in Life ſo much ador'd)
Be now as univerſally Deplor'd!
The Muſes Sigh'd at his approaching Doom,
Amaz'd and raving, as their own were come!
Art try'd the laſt Efforts, but cou'd not ſave----
But ſleep, O ſleep, in an unenvy'd Grave!
In Life and Death the nobleſt Fate you ſhare;
Poets and Princes thy Companions are,
And both of 'em were thy Admirers here.
There reſt thy Aſhes---- but thy nobler Name
Shall ſoar aloft, and laſt as long as Fame.

Nor ſhall thy Worth be to our Iſle confin'd,
But flie and leave the lagging day behind.

Rome that did once extend its Arms ſo far,
Y'ave conquer'd in a nobler Art than War:
To its proud Sons but only Earth was giv'n,
But thou haſt triumph'd both in Earth and Heav'n.

And now Farewel! nor Fame, nor Love, nor Art,
Nor Tears avail! ---- we muſt for ever part!
For ever! diſmal Accent! what alone!
But that can tell our Loſs, or reach our Moan!
What term of Sorrow Preference dare contend?
What? but the tendereſt deareſt name of--Friend!

Hail him ye Angels to the *Eliſian* Shoar,
The nobleſt Freight that ever *Charon* bore,
Tho *Orpheus* and *Amphion* paſs'd before.
His Skill as far exceeds, as had his Name
Been known as long, he wou'd have done in Fame.
Tho the wide Globe for tuneful Souls you cull,
Hope no more ſuch,----the happy Quire is full.
The Sacred Art can here arrive no higher,
And Heaven it ſelf no further will Inſpire.

R. G.

To my Friend, Mr. *Henry Playford*, *on his Publication of Mr.* Henry Purcell's Orpheus Britannicus; *Which is now render'd Compleat, by the addition of this Second Book.*

AS when the God of Numbers charms the (Throng,
And gives Melodious Tunes to every Song,
The Voice deals Inſpiration and Deſire
To ev'ry Muſe, to fill the Sacred Choir;
Each of the Nine, appears with her Applauſe,
And juſtifies the God and Muſick's Cauſe;
As ev'ry tender Accent gently moves,
And ſhews their Duty, as it ſhews their Loves;
Ev'n ſo muſt I with Infant Notes repair,
And wanting *Judgment*, prove I want no *Care*.

What Great *Apollo* does to us deny,
He let this Choſen Son of his enjoy:
We Poets ſow the ſeed of Fame in vain,
T' expect a Crop while we alive remain;
He puts us off till Death, and then will give,
When we are not permitted to receive.
Ah! who'd be pleas'd to have theſe Temples (Crown'd
Whoſe Brains are loſt, and Heads are under ground.
But *Purcell's* Privilege was vaſtly more,
He planted all the Laurels which he wore,
And heard his wide Applauſe fly all around,
For ſtill his *Fame* did with his *Muſick* ſound.

All this to *Purcell*, but there's ſomething due
To *Purcell's* and *Apollo's* Friend, to you,
From injuries of Time you ſave his Lays,
And reſcue him from Fate, to claim our Praiſe.
Oh! cou'd you bnt the like return receive,
And have our Gratitude for what you give,
Rewarded for your Toil, exchange your Pains,
Not only for our Thanks, but for your Gains,
While Interloping French and Dutch oppoſe,
And ſhew themſelves both your and Muſick's Foes.

But it's in vain to hope, we're all abus'd,
Fond of the Riff-raff, which the World refus'd:
Each Foreign Fool ſits wheedling in his Shop,
And Grinning entertains the thoughtleſs Fop,
Whoſe love for Trifles, makes him rove from (Home,
And even hug *Diſeaſes* brought from *Rome*.
Let theſe, my Friend, a while purſue their Trade,
Your Province and yout Right alone Invade,
Their feeble Malice but your Fame ſecures,
And Publiſhes both *Purcell's* Works and *Yours*.

P. K.

To Mr. Henry Playford, *on his Publiſhing the Second Part of* Orpheus Britannicus.

NExt to the Man who ſo Divinely Sung,
Our Praiſe, kind *Playford*, does to thee belong,
For what you gave us of the Bard's before,
Vaſt Thanks were due, and now you merit more.
Tho' *Purcell* living, had our utmoſt Praiſe,
And dead, almoſt does Adoration raiſe,
Yet He, even He, had ſcarce preſerv'd a Name,
Did not your Preſs perpetuate his Fame,
And ſhew'd the coming Age as in a Glaſs,
What our all-pleaſing *Britain's Orpheus* was.
Go on my Friend, nor ſpare no Pains nor Coſt,
Let not the leaſt Motett of his be loſt;
Whoſe meaneſt Labours your Collections ſhow,
Excells our very beſt Performance now.

Duly each day, our young Compoſers Bait us,
With moſt inſipid Songs, and ſad Sonato's.
Well were it, if the World woul'd lay Embargo's
On ſuch *Allegro's* and ſuch *Poco Largo's*:
And would Enact it, There preſume not any,
To Teize *Correlli*, or Burleſque *Baſſani*;
Nor with Diviſion, and ungainly Graces,
Eclipſe good Senſe, as weighty Wiggs do Faces.
Then honeſt *Croſs* might Copper cut in vain,
And half our Sonnet-ſellers Starve again:
Thus while they Print their Prick'd-Lampoons to (live,
Do you the World ſome piece of *Purcell's* give,
Such as the niceſt Critick muſt Commend,
For none dare Cenſure that which none can Mend.
By this my Friend, you'll get immortal Fame,
When ſtill with *Purcell* we read *Playford's* Name.

H. Hall,
Organiſt of *Hereford*.

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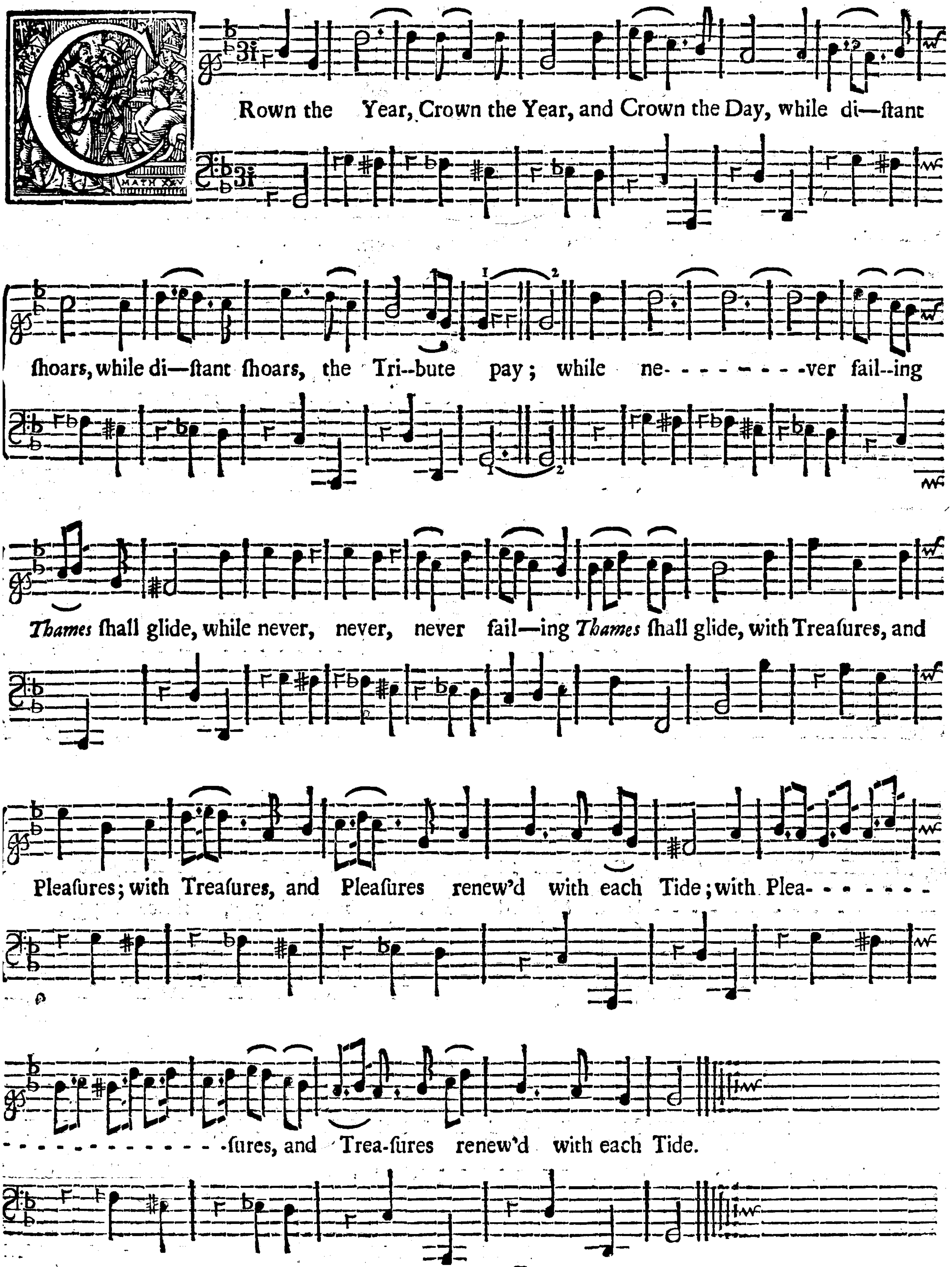
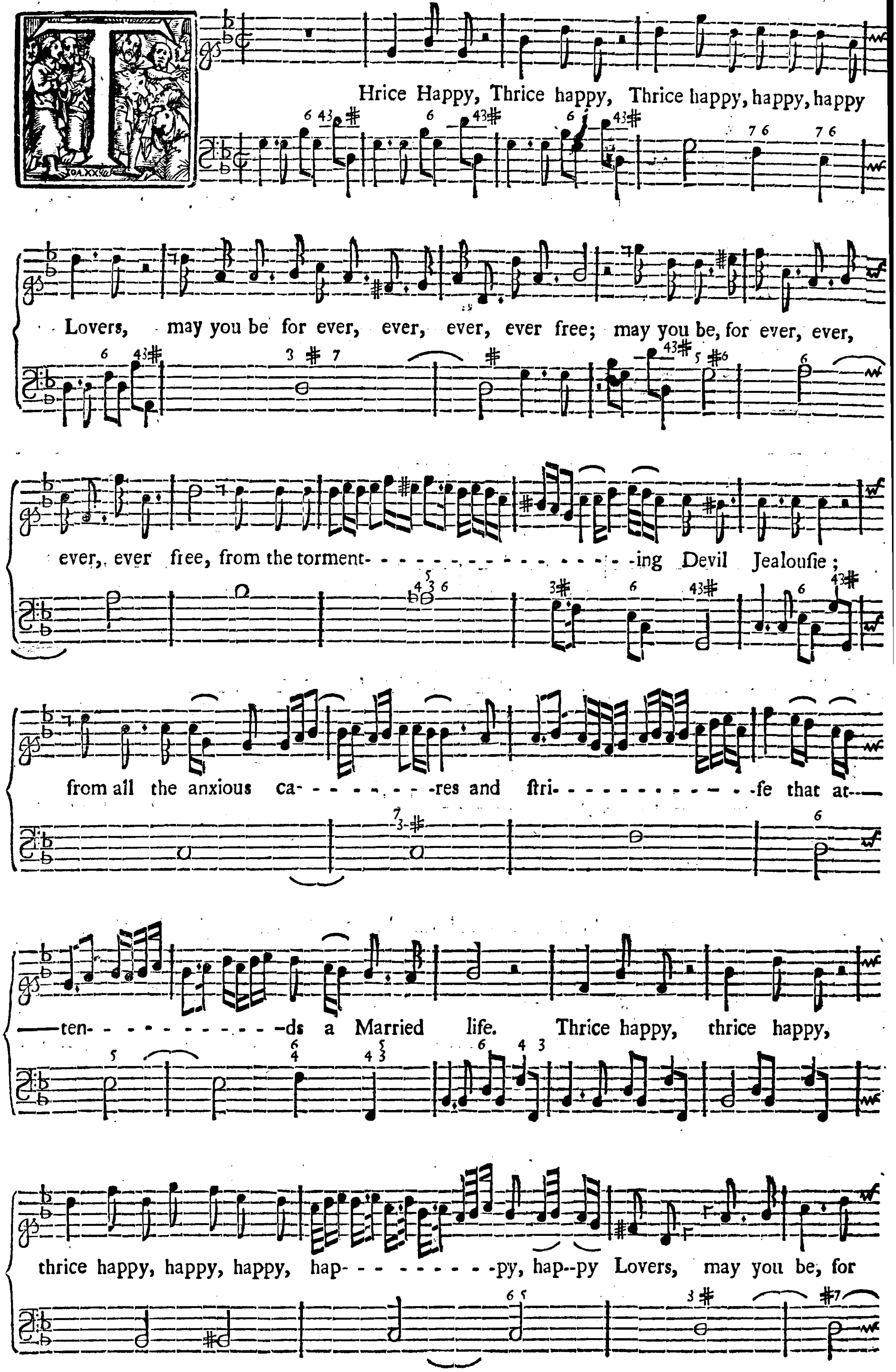
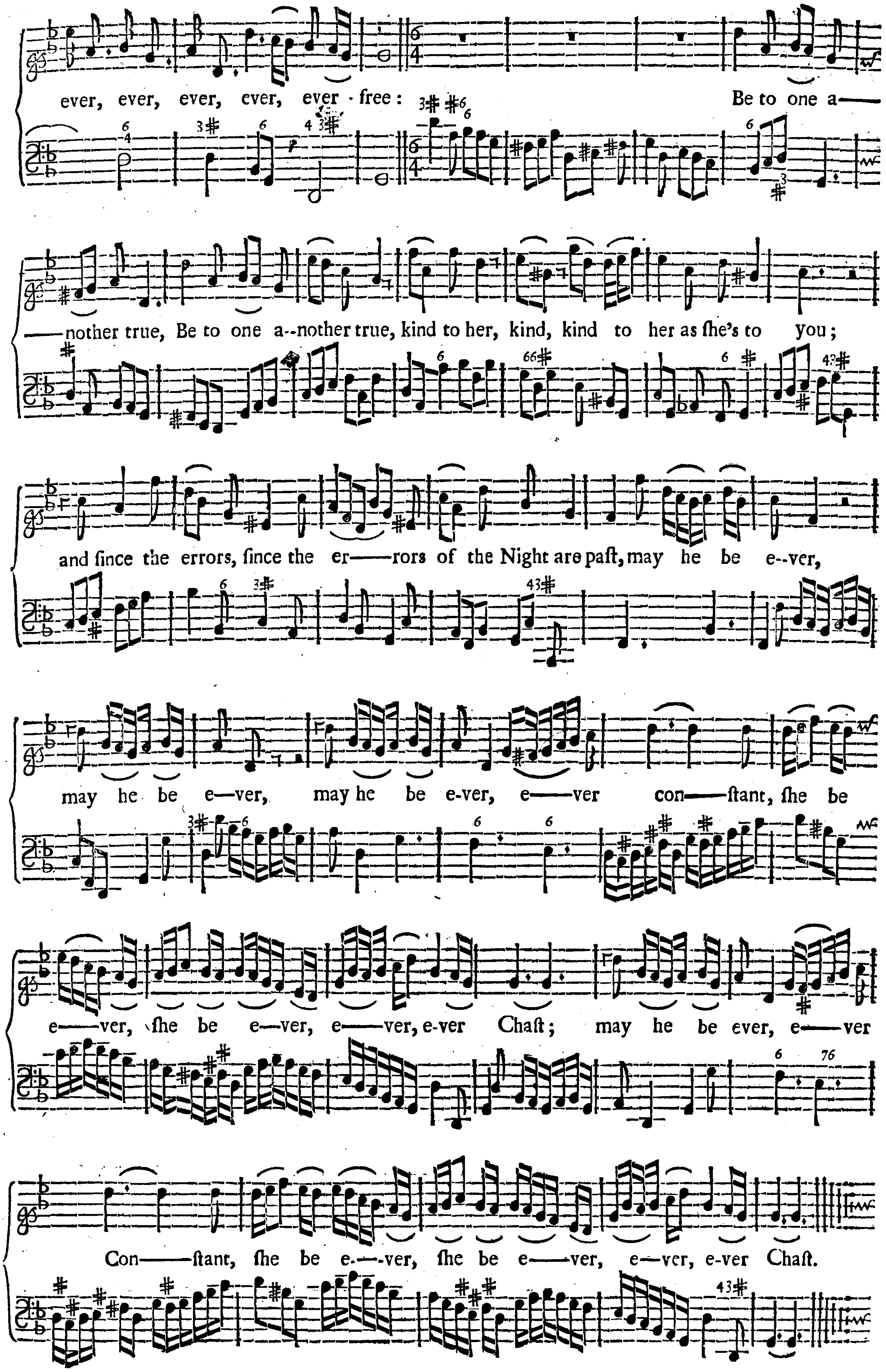
(*Crown the Year.*) A ſingle SONG.

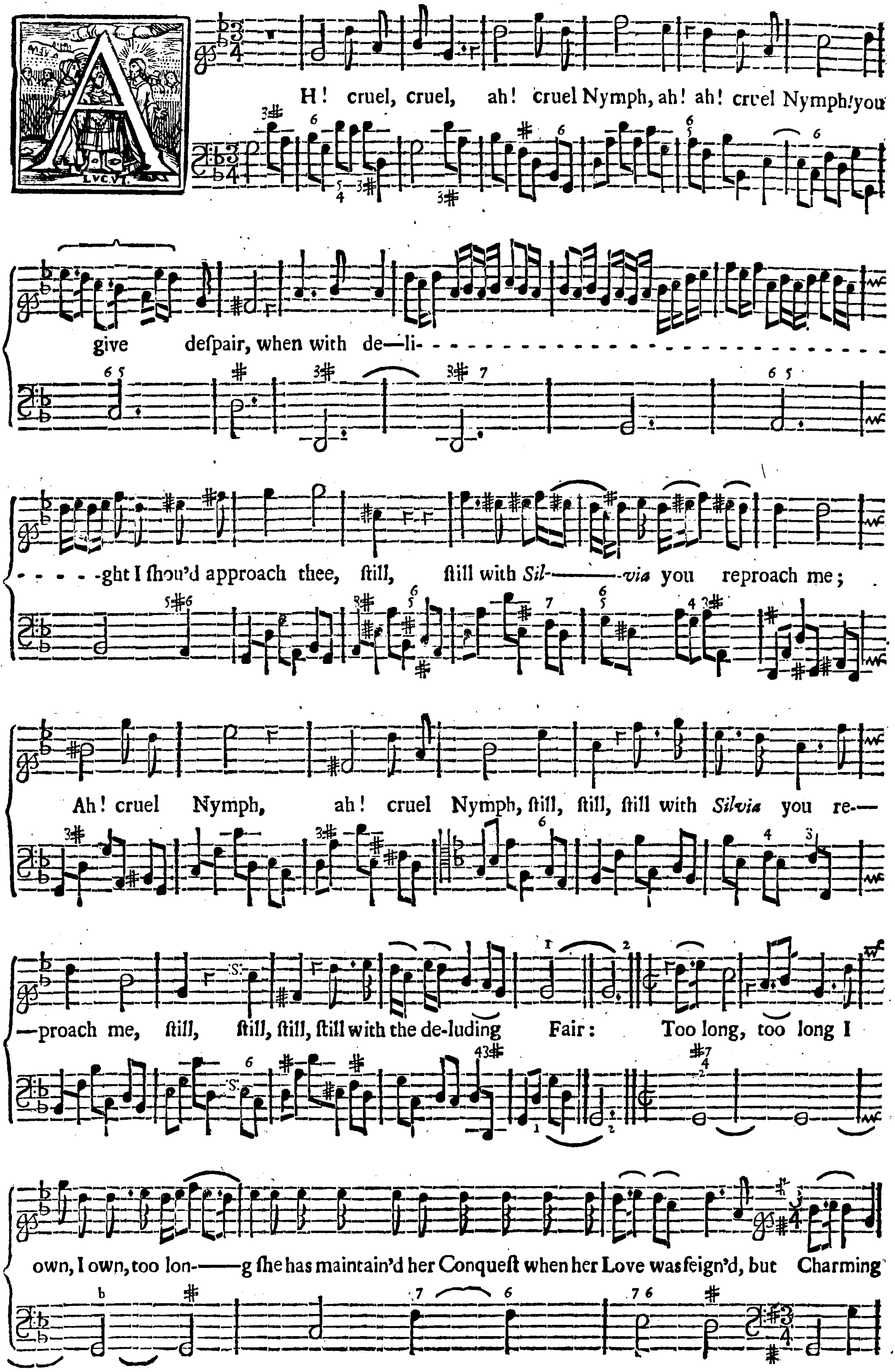

C
Rown the Year, Crown the Year, and Crown the Day, while di—ſtant
ſhoars, while di—ſtant ſhoars, the Tri--bute pay; while ne- - - - - - - - -ver fail--ing
Thames ſhall glide, while never, never, never fail—ing Thames ſhall glide, with Treaſures, and
Pleaſures; with Treaſures, and Pleaſures renew'd with each Tide; with Plea- - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - -ſures, and Trea-ſures renew'd with each Tide.

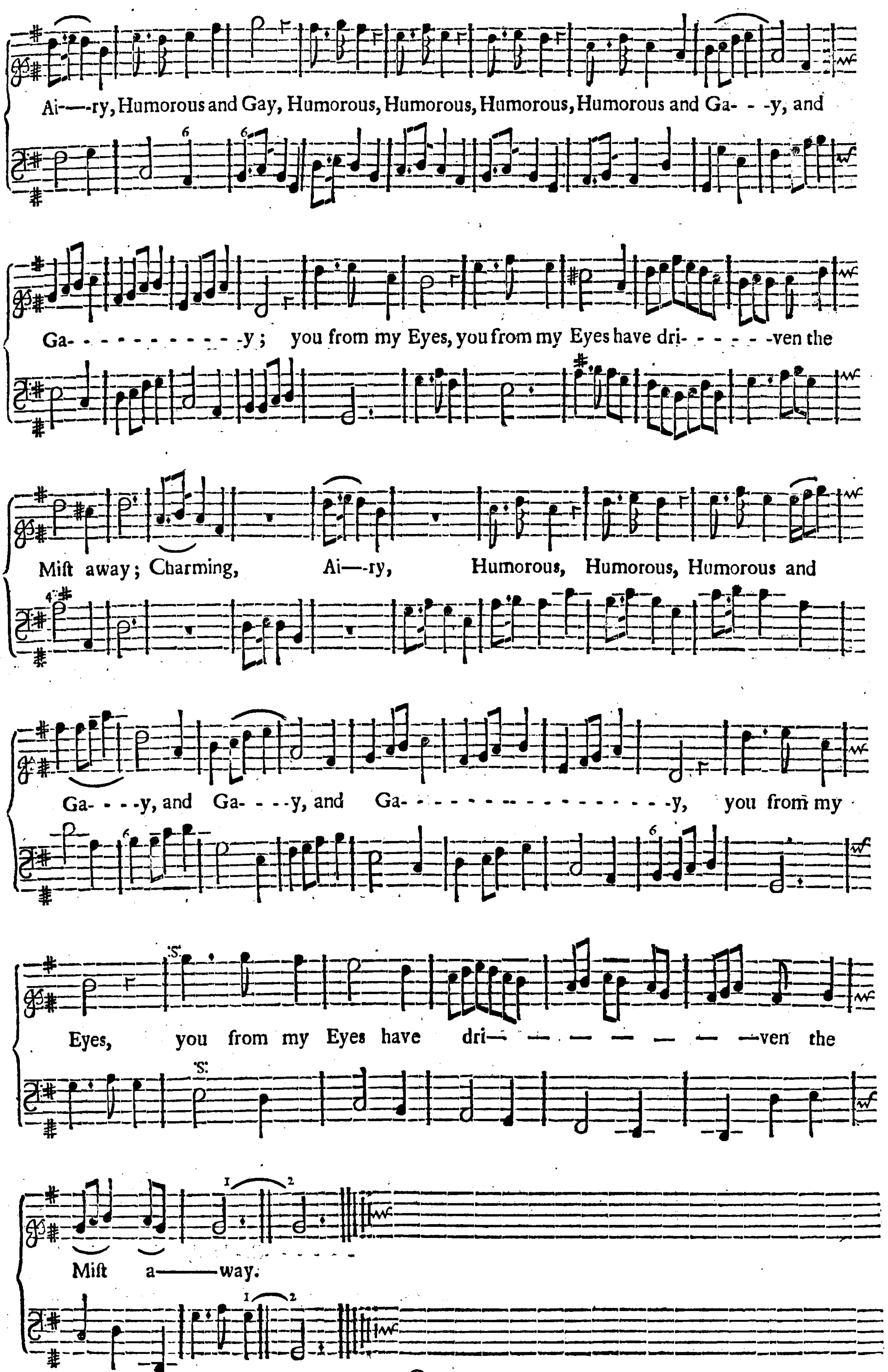
An EPITHALAMIUM.


T
Hrice Happy, Thrice happy, Thrice happy, happy, happy
Lovers, may you be for ever, ever, ever, ever free; may you be, for ever, ever,
ever, ever free, from the torment- - - - - - -ing Devil Jealouſie;
from all the anxious ca- - - - - -res and ſtri- - - - - - - - -fe that at-
-ten- - - - - - - - -ds a Married life. Thrice happy, thrice happy,
thrice happy, happy, happy, hap- - - - - - -py, hap--py Lovers, may you be, for

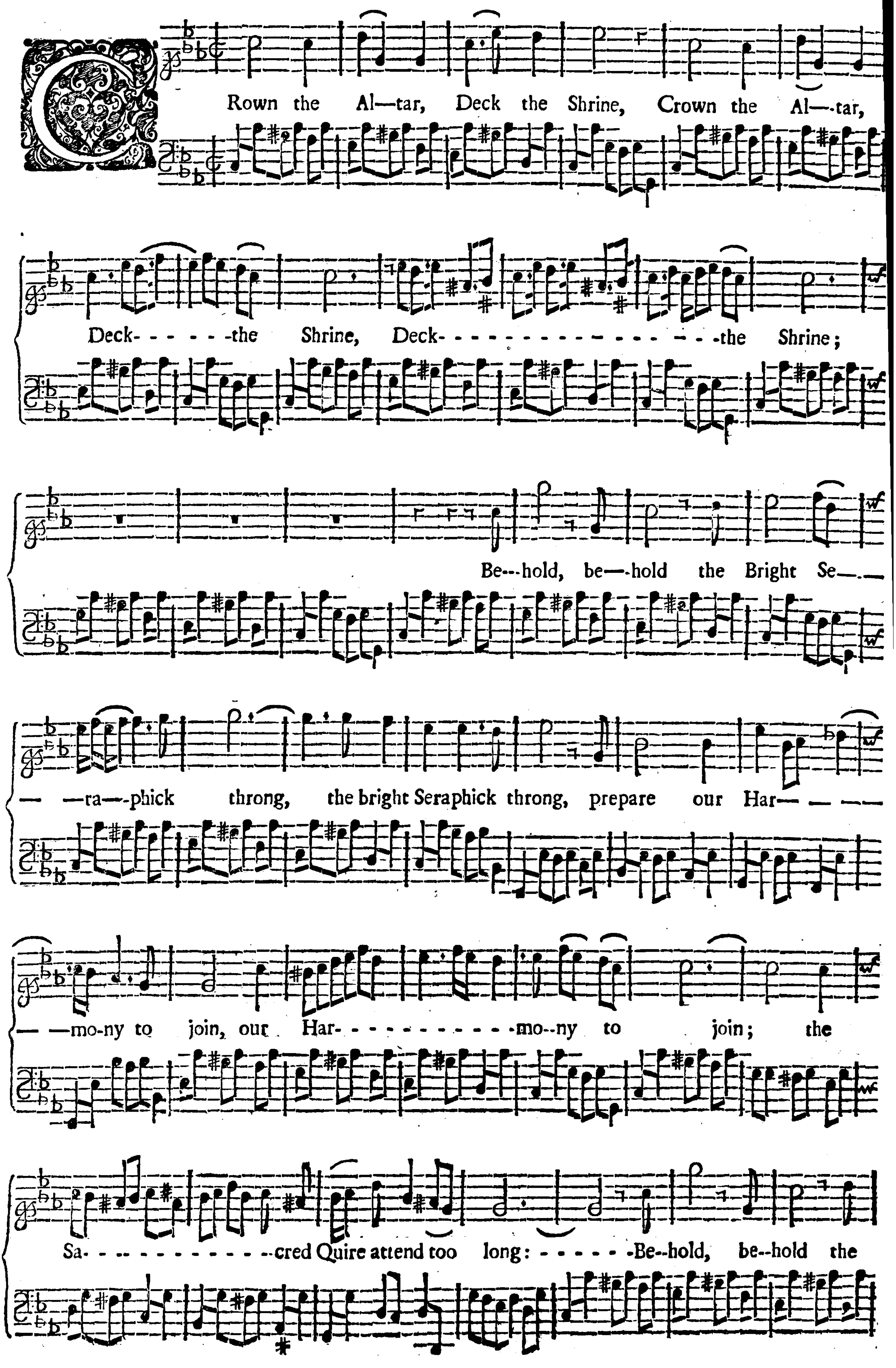

ever, ever, ever, ever, ever · free:
Be to one a——
——nother true, Be to one a--nother true, kind to her, kind, kind to her as ſhe's to you;
and ſince the errors, ſince the er——rors of the Night are paſt, may he be e--ver,
may he be e—ver, may he be e-ver, e——ver con——ſtant, ſhe be
e——ver, ſhe be e—ver, e——ver, e-ver Chaſt; may he be ever, e——ver
Con——ſtant, ſhe be e.—-ver, ſhe be e——ver, e—ver, e-ver Chaſt.

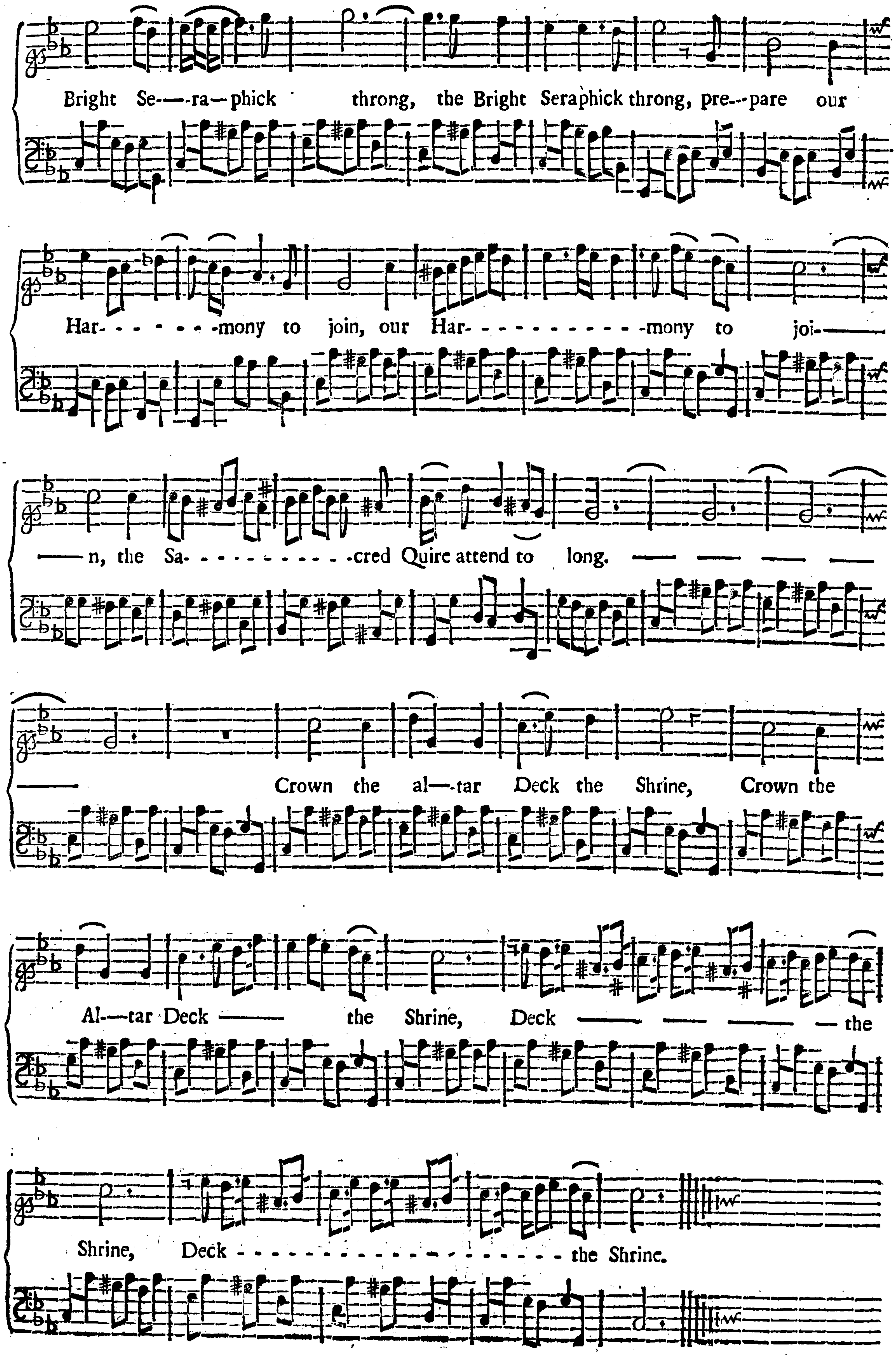
(*Ah! cruel Nymph.*) A ſingle SONG.


AH! cruel, cruel, ah! cruel Nymph, ah! ah! cruel Nymph! you
give deſpair, when with de—li- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - -ght I ſhou'd approach thee, ſtill, ſtill with *Sil*———*via* you reproach me;
Ah! cruel Nymph, ah! cruel Nymph, ſtill, ſtill, ſtill with *Silvia* you re—
—proach me, ſtill, ſtill, ſtill, ſtill with the de-luding Fair: Too long, too long I
own, I own, too lon———g ſhe has maintain'd her Conqueſt when her Love was feign'd, but Charming

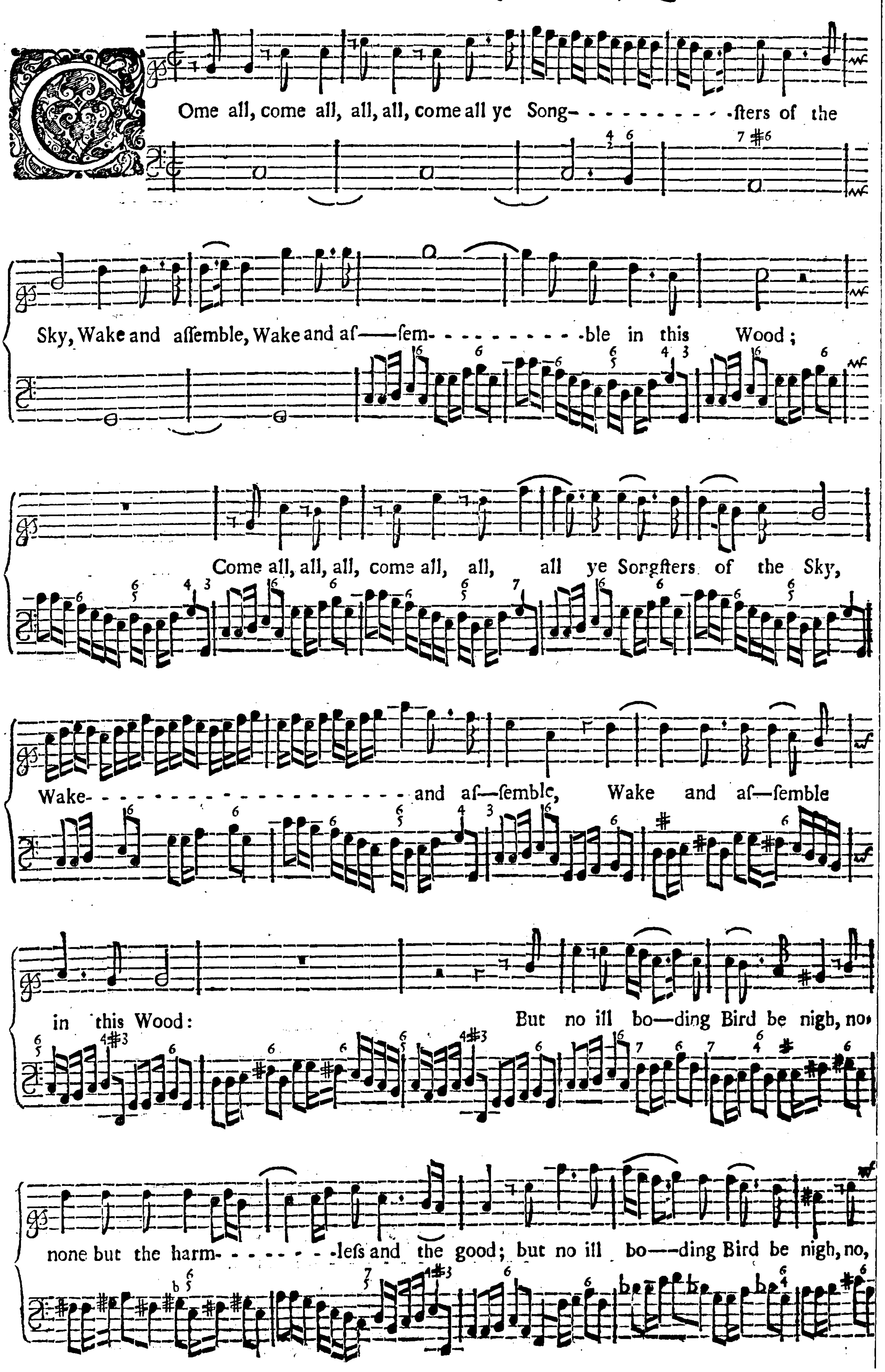

Ai—-ry, Humorous and Gay, Humorous, Humorous, Humorous, Humorous and Ga- - -y, and
Ga- - - - - - - - - - - -y; you from my Eyes, you from my Eyes have dri- - - - - -ven the
Miſt away; Charming, Ai—ry, Humorous, Humorous, Humorous and
Ga- - - -y, and Ga- - - -y, and Ga- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -y, you from my
Eyes, you from my Eyes have dri— — — — — — —ven the
Miſt a——way.

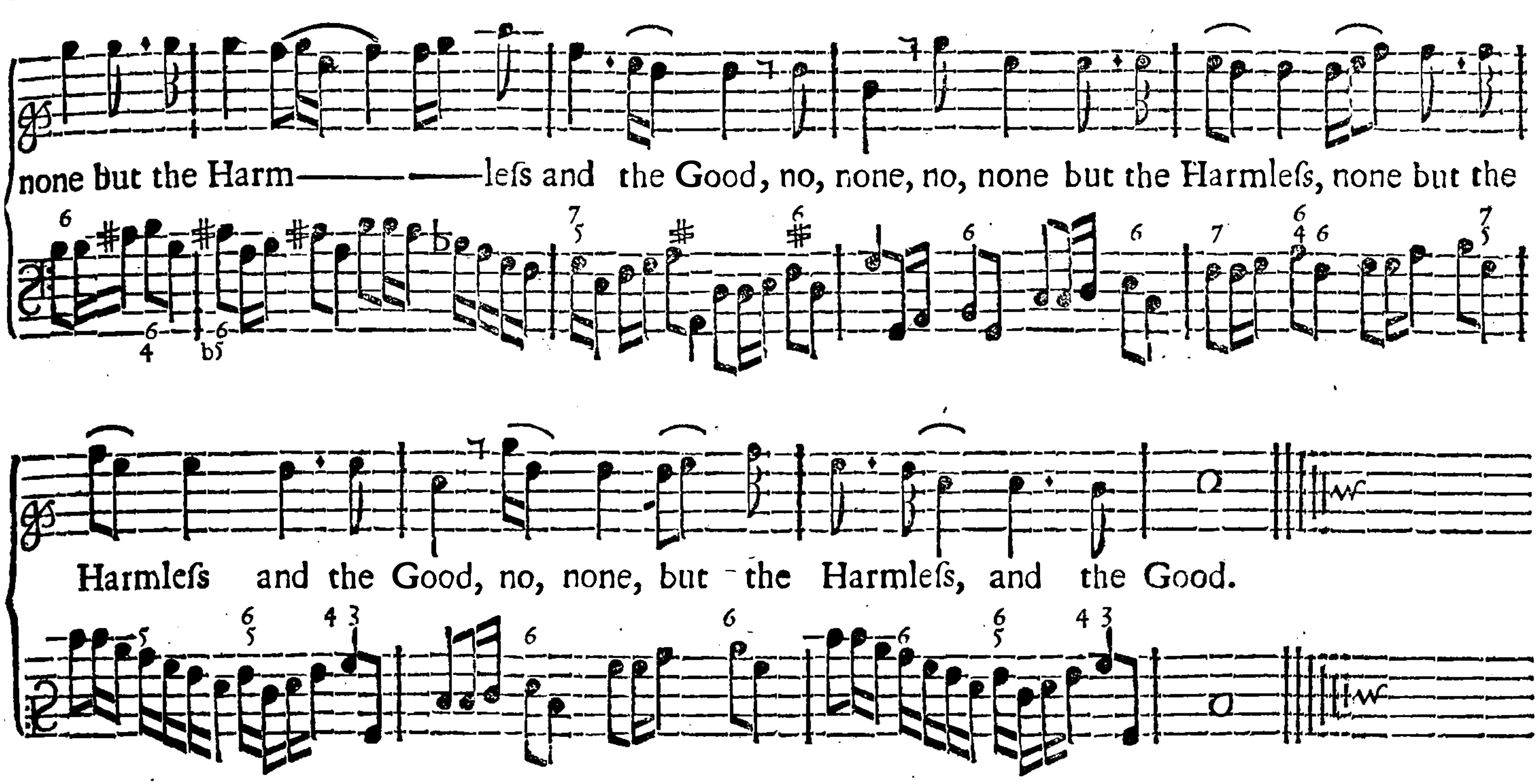
(*Crown the Altar, Deck the Shrine.*) A ſingle SONG.


C
Rown the Al—tar, Deck the Shrine, Crown the Al—-tar,
Deck- - - - - -the Shrine, Deck- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -the Shrine;
Be--hold, be—-hold the Bright Se—
— —ra—-phick throng, the bright Seraphick throng, prepare our Har— — —
— —mo-ny to join, our Har- - - - - - - - - - -mo--ny to join; the
Sa- - - - - - - - - - - - - -cred Quire attend too long: - - - - - -Be--hold, be--hold the

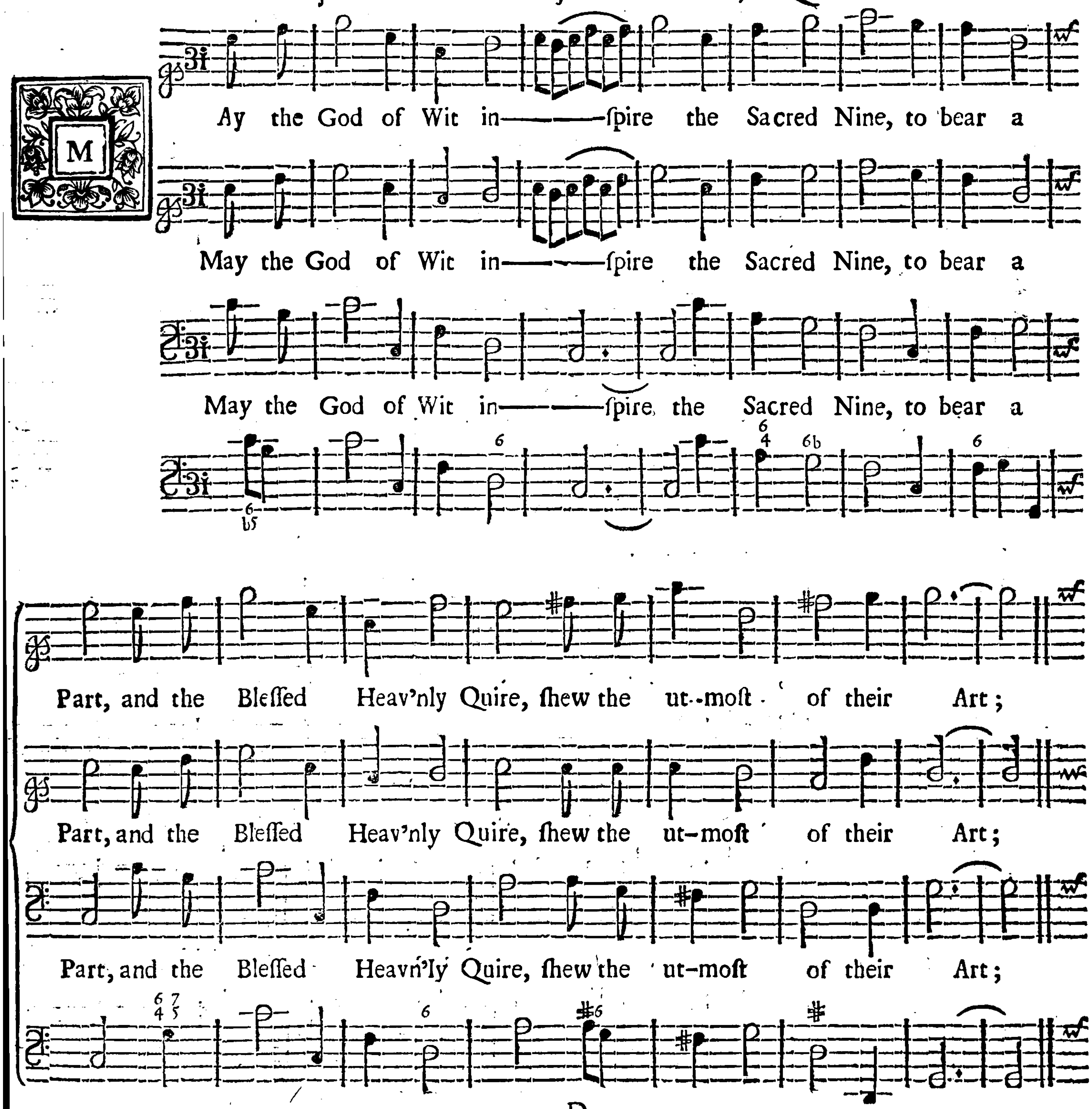

Bright Se—-ra—phick throng, the Bright Seraphick throng, pre--pare our
Har- - - - - - -mony to join, our Har- - - - - - - - - - - -mony to joi———
——n, the Sa- - - - - - - - - - -cred Quire attend to long. —— —— —— ——
—— Crown the al—-tar Deck the Shrine, Crown the
Al—tar Deck —— the Shrine, Deck —— —— —— — the
Shrine, Deck - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - the Shrine.

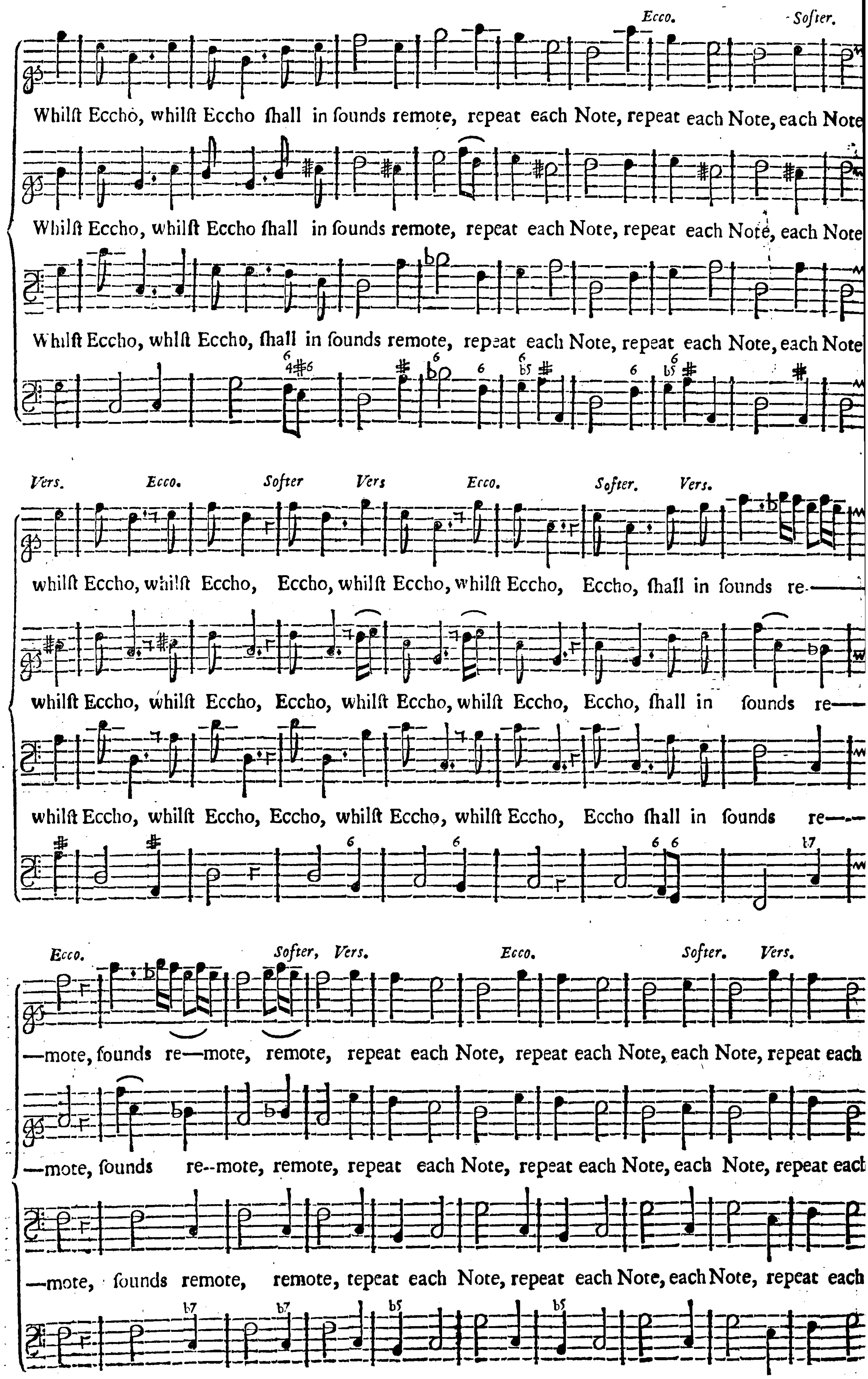
A SONG in the 2d. *Act of the* Fairy-Queen.

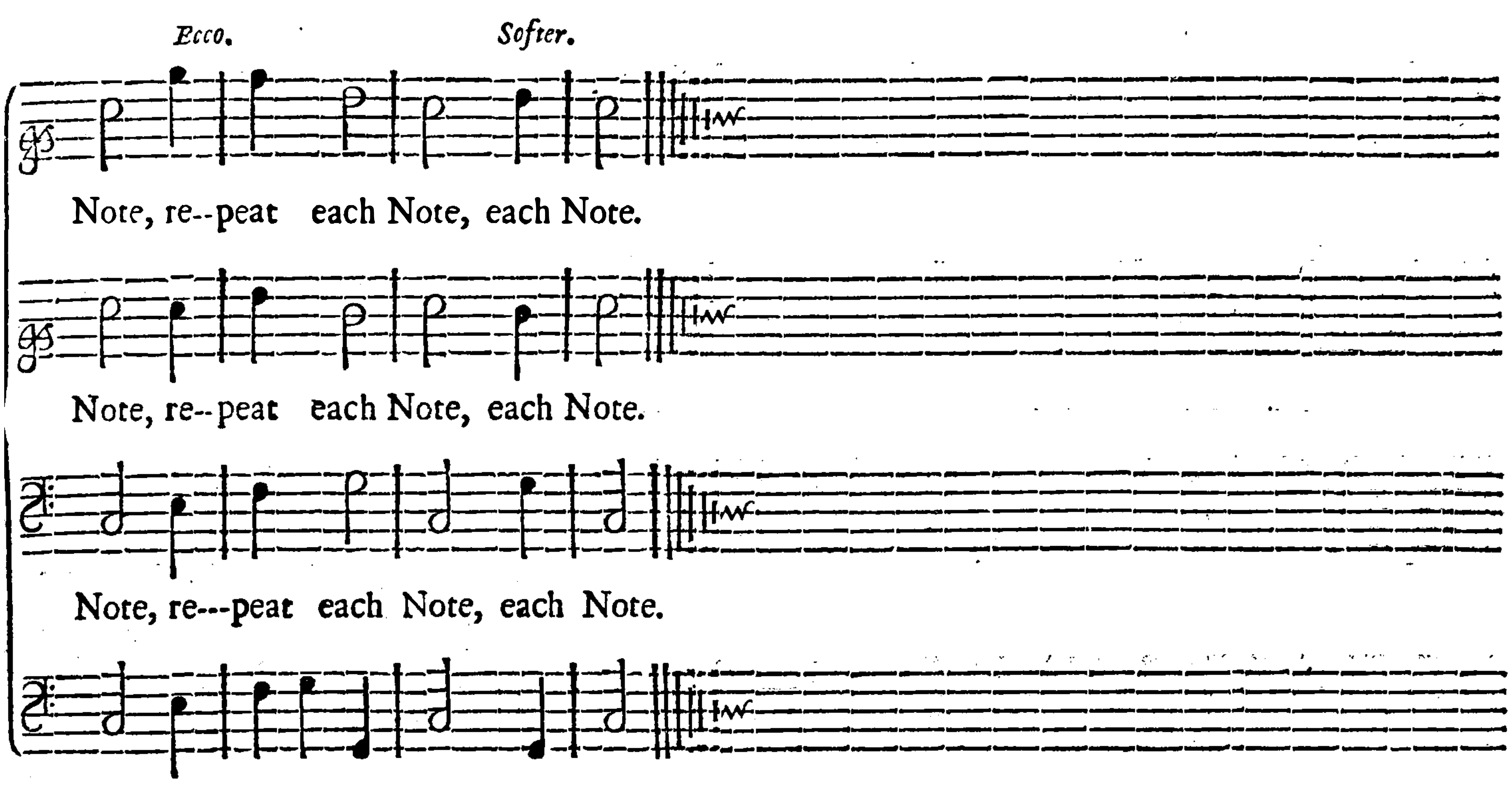

C
Ome all, come all, all, all, come all ye Song- - - - - - - - - -ſters of the
Sky, Wake and aſſemble, Wake and aſ——ſem- - - - - - - - - - -ble in this Wood;
Come all, all, all, come all, all, all ye Songſters of the Sky,
Wake- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -and aſ—ſemble, Wake and aſ—ſemble
in this Wood: But no ill bo—ding Bird be nigh, no
none but the harm- - - - - - - -leſs and the good; but no ill bo—ding Bird be nigh, no,


none but the Harm——leſs and the Good, no, none, no, none but the Harmleſs, none but the
Harmleſs and the Good, no, none, but the Harmleſs, and the Good.

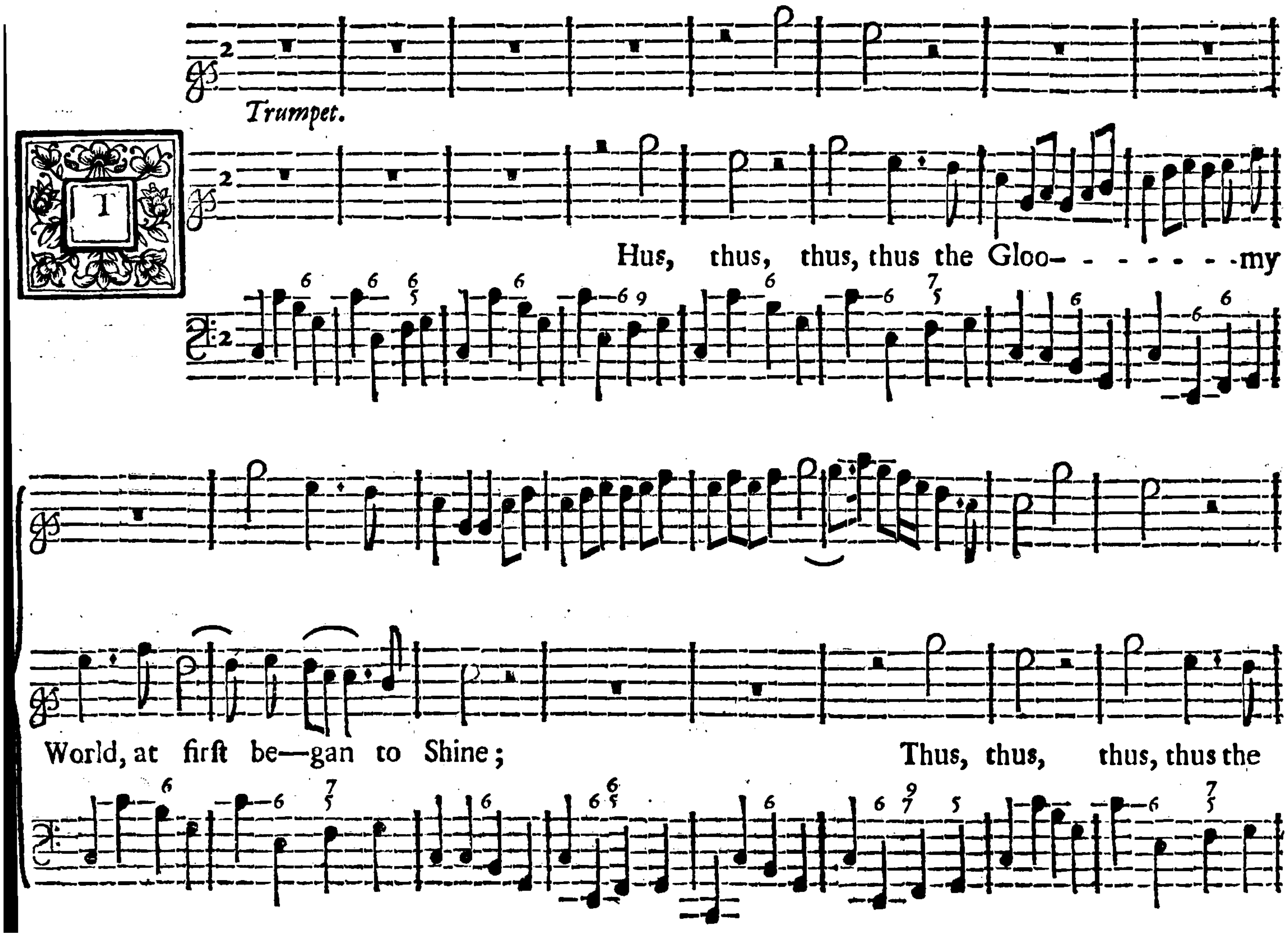
A SONG for Three Voices, in the Fairy Queen.

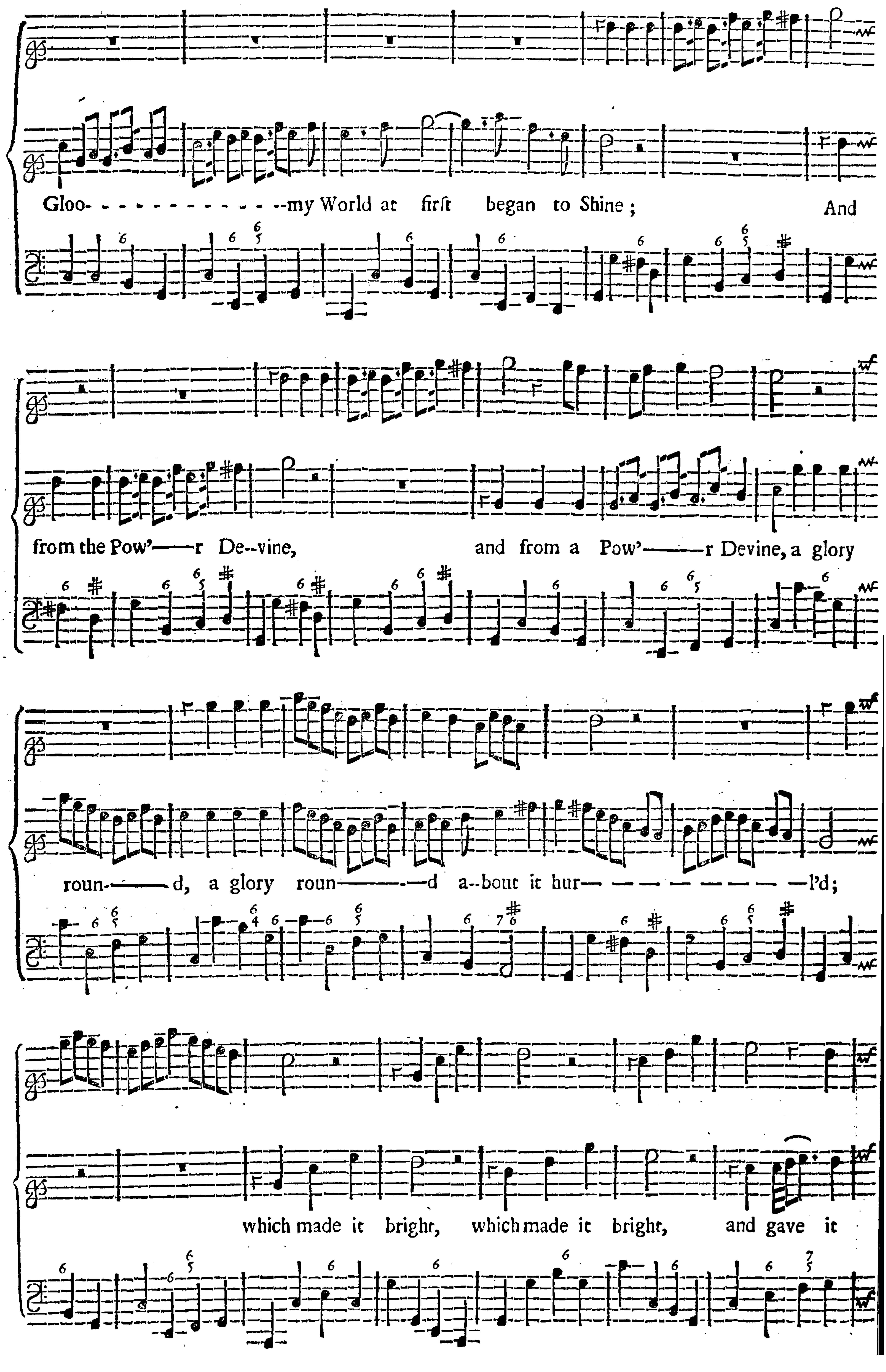

May the God of Wit in——ſpire the Sacred Nine, to bear a
May the God of Wit in——ſpire the Sacred Nine, to bear a
May the God of Wit in——ſpire the Sacred Nine, to bear a
Part, and the Bleſſed Heav'nly Quire, ſhew the ut-moſt of their Art;
Part, and the Bleſſed Heav'nly Quire, ſhew the ut-moſt of their Art;
Part, and the Bleſſed Heavn'ly Quire, ſhew the ut-moſt of their Art;

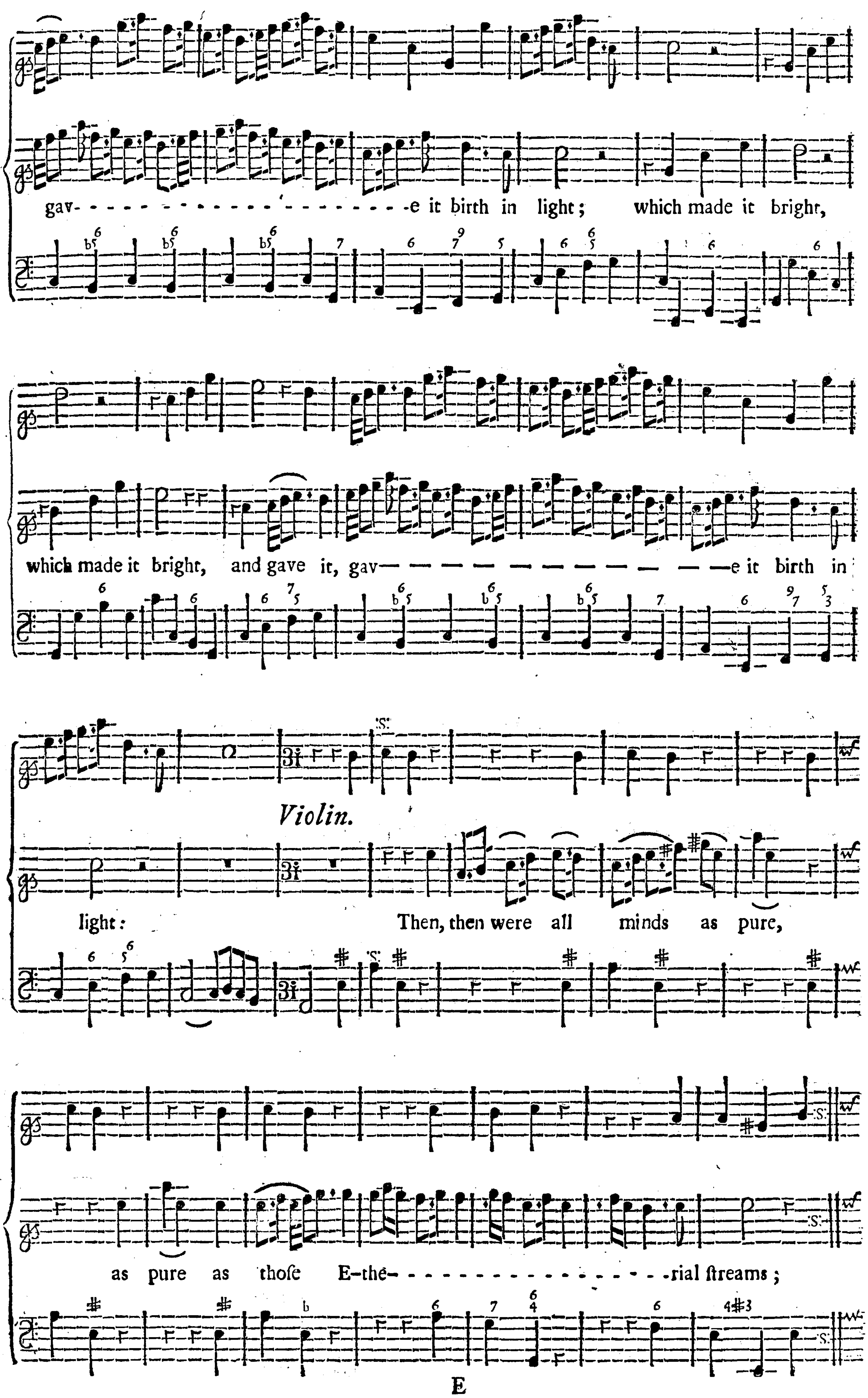

Ecco.
Softer.
Whilſt Ecchô, whilſt Eccho ſhall in ſounds remote, repeat each Note, repeat each Note, each Note
Whilſt Eccho, whilſt Eccho ſhall in ſounds remote, repeat each Note, repeat each Note, each Note
Whilſt Eccho, whilſt Eccho, ſhall in ſounds remote, repeat each Note, repeat each Note, each Note
Vers.
Ecco.
Softer
Vers
Ecco.
Softer.
Vers.
whilſt Eccho, whilſt Eccho, Eccho, whilſt Eccho, whilſt Eccho, Eccho, ſhall in ſounds re—
whilſt Eccho, whilſt Eccho, Eccho, whilſt Eccho, whilſt Eccho, Eccho, ſhall in ſounds re—
whilſt Eccho, whilſt Eccho, Eccho, whilſt Eccho, whilſt Eccho, Eccho ſhall in ſounds re—
Ecco.
Softer,
Vers.
Ecco.
Softer.
Vers.
—mote, ſounds re—mote, remote, repeat each Note, repeat each Note, each Note, repeat each
—mote, ſounds re--mote, remote, repeat each Note, repeat each Note, each Note, repeat eac
—mote, ſounds remote, remote, tepeat each Note, repeat each Note, each Note, repeat each

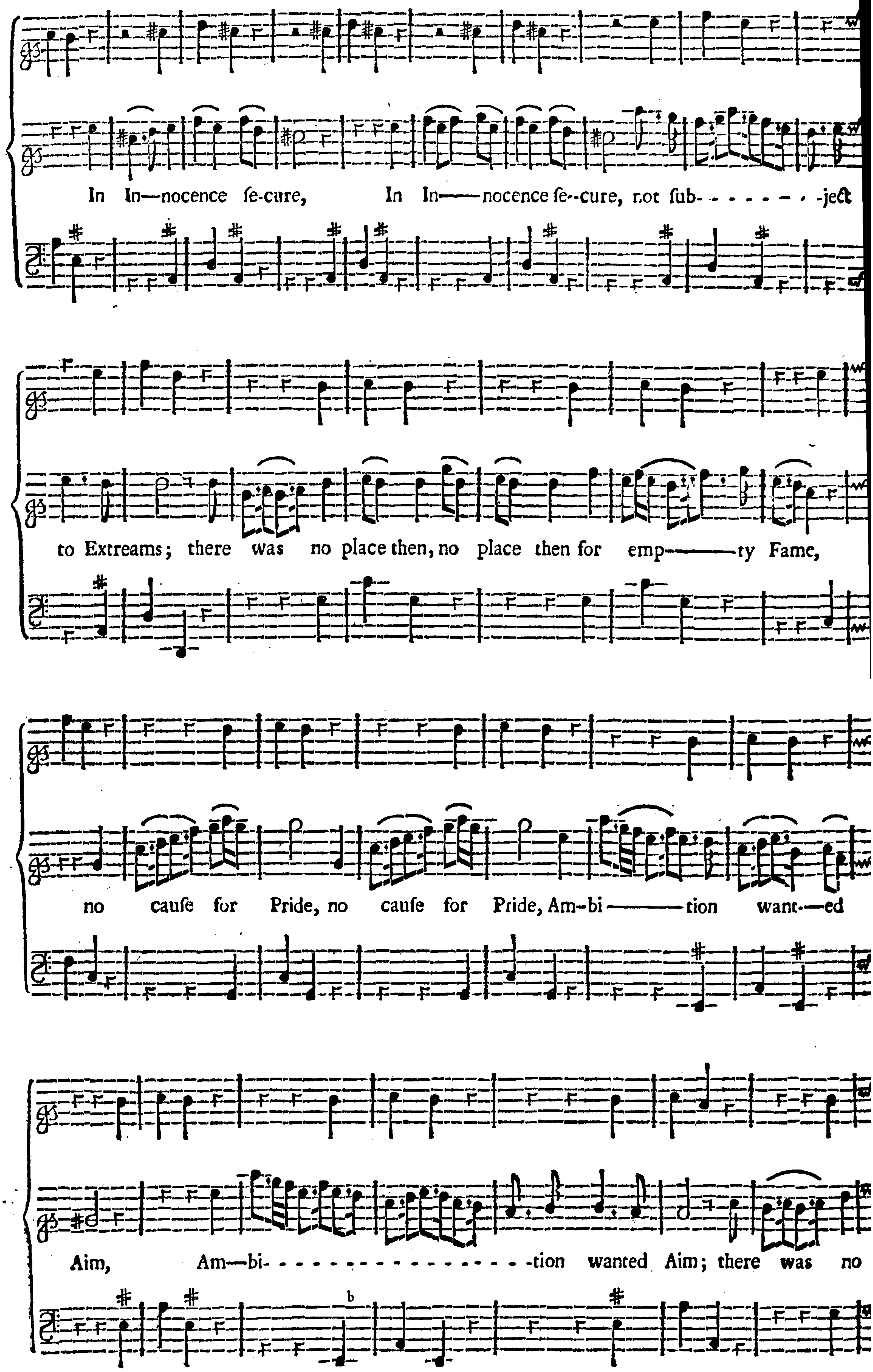

Ecco.
Softer.
Note, re--peat each Note, each Note.
Note, re--peat each Note, each Note.
Note, re---peat each Note, each Note.

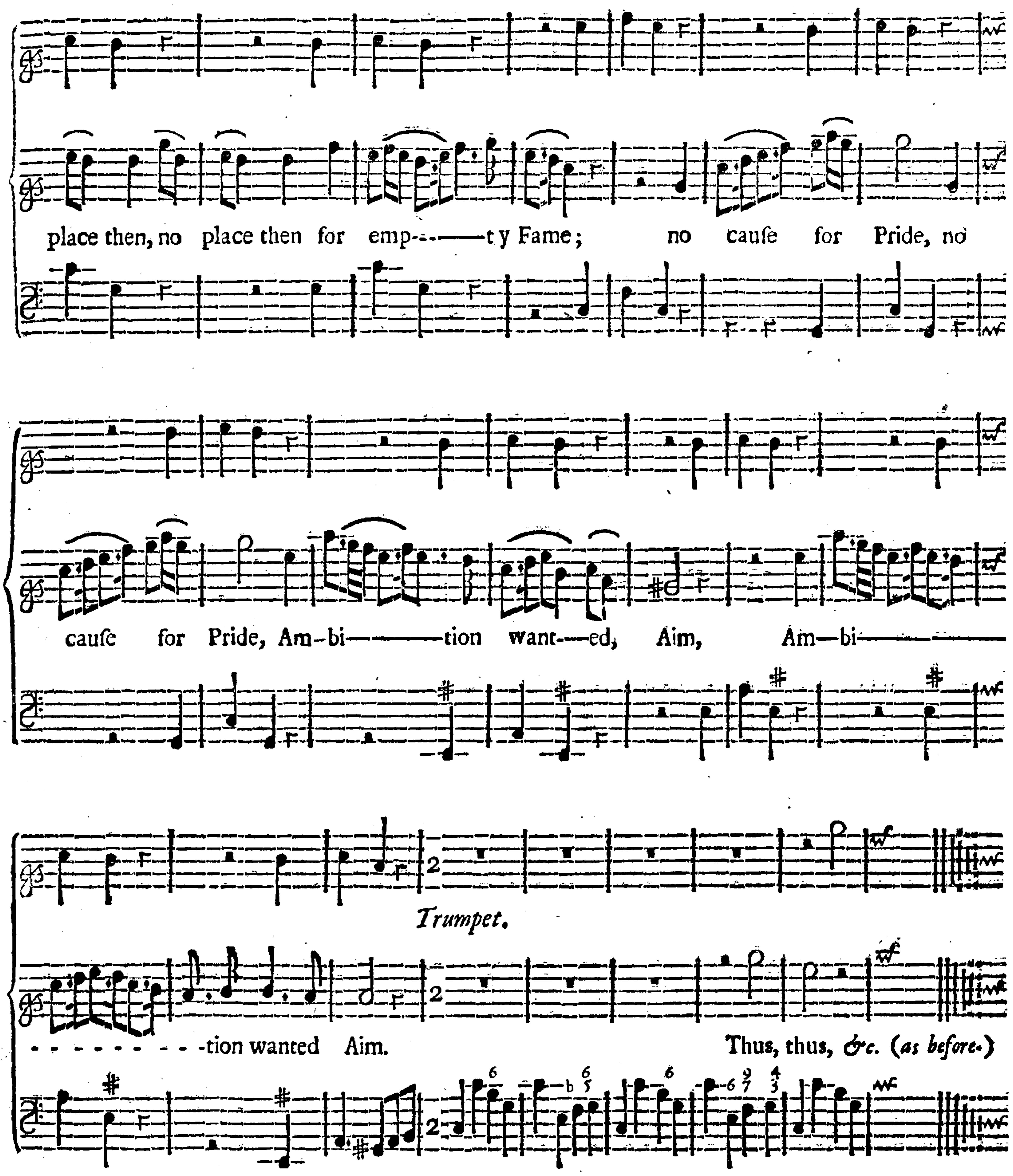
A SONG in the 5th. *Act of the* Fairy Queen.


Trumpet.
T
Hus, thus, thus, thus the Gloo- - - - - - -my
World, at firſt be—gan to Shine;
Thus, thus, thus, thus the

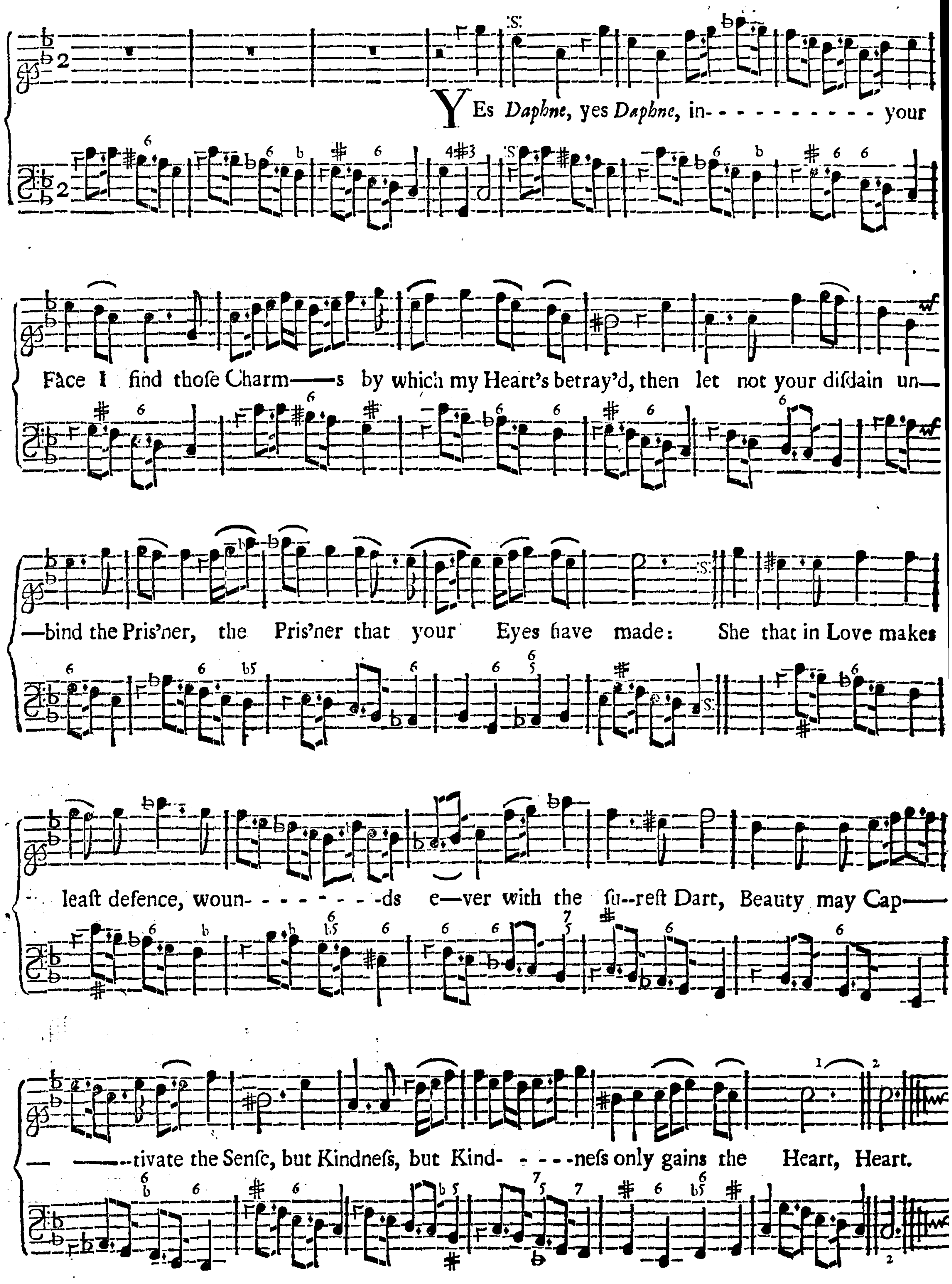

Gloo- - - - - - - - - - - - --my World at firſt began to Shine; And
from the Pow'——r De--vine, and from a Pow'———r Devine, a glory
roun-——d, a glory roun———d a--bout it hur— — — — — — — — —l'd;
which made it bright, which made it bright, and gave it


gav- -e it birth in light; which made it bright,
which made it bright, and gave it, gav— — — — — — — — — — — — — —e it birth in
light: Then, then were all minds as pure,
Violin.
as pure as thoſe E–the- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -rial ſtreams;


In In—nocence ſe-cure, In In——nocence ſe--cure, not ſub- - - - - - - -jeƈt
to Extreams; there was no place then, no place then for emp———ty Fame,
no cauſe for Pride, no cauſe for Pride, Am-bi———tion want-—ed
Aim, Am—bi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -tion wanted Aim; there was no


place then, no place then for emp-——ty Fame; no cauſe for Pride, no
cauſe for Pride, Am-bi——tion want-—ed, Aim, Am—bi——
Trumpet.
- - - - - - - - -tion wanted Aim. Thus, thus, *&c.* (*as before.*)

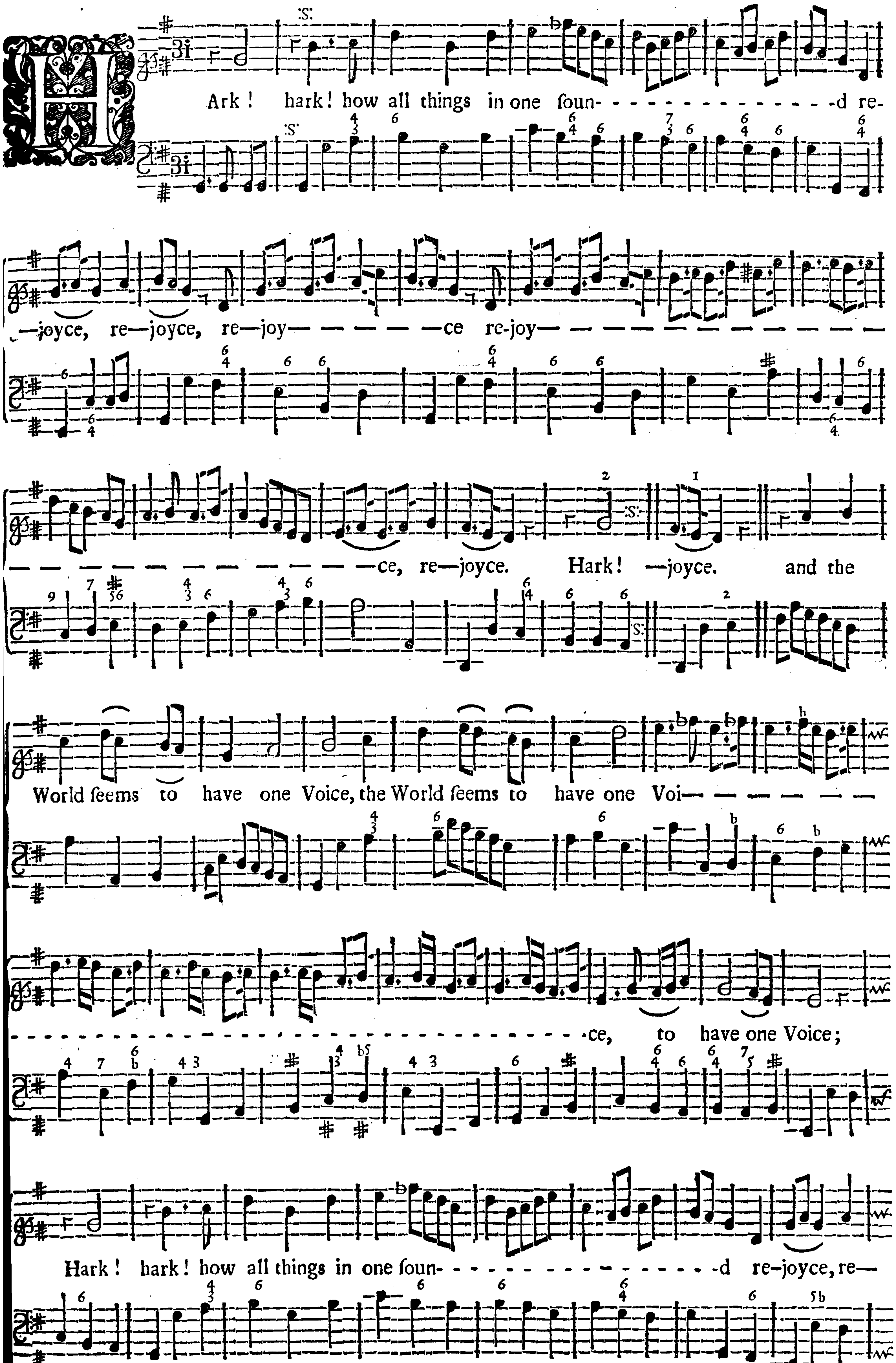
SOLO. *A ſingle* SONG.

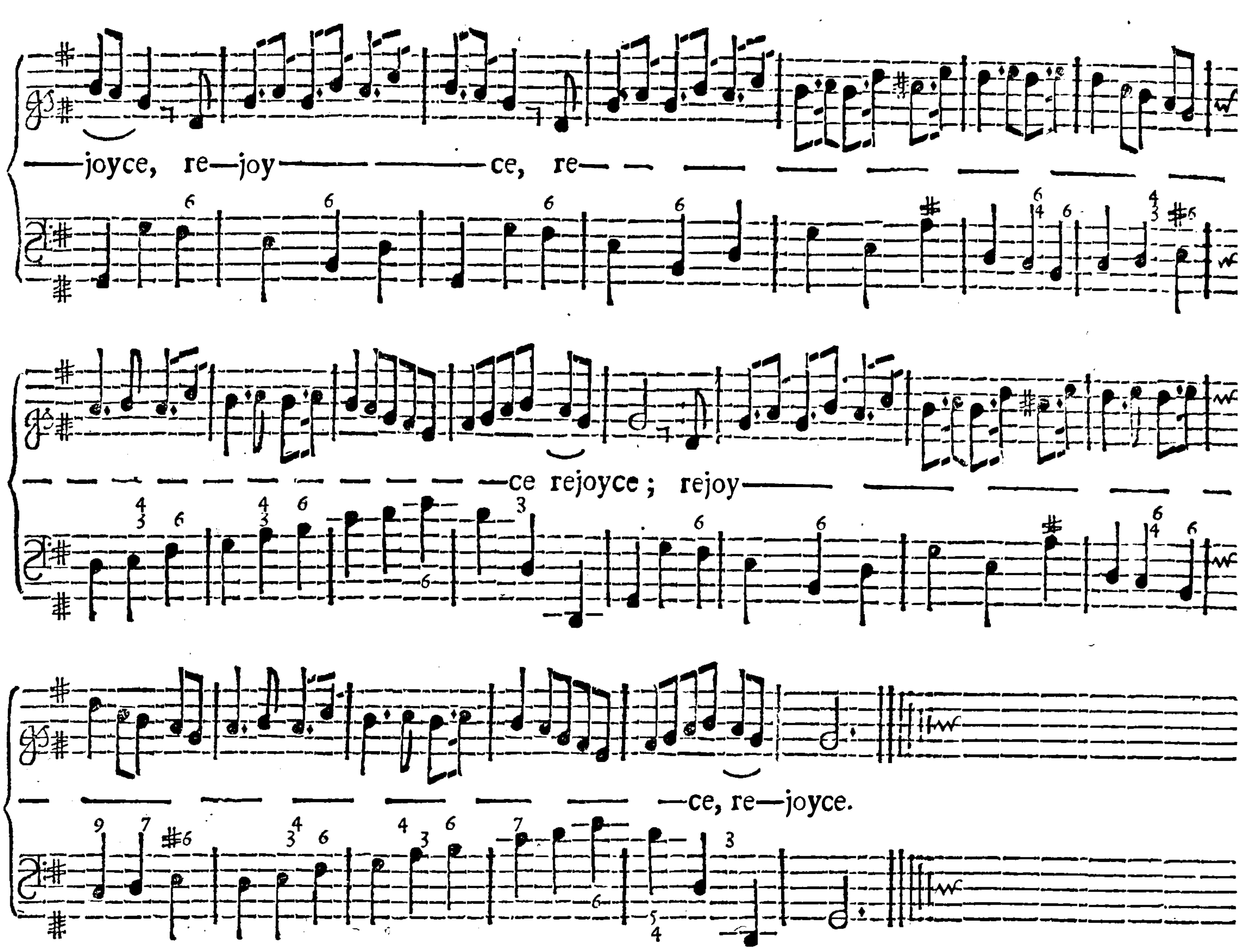

YEs *Daphne*, yes *Daphne*, in- - - - - - - - - - your
Face I find thoſe Charm——s by which my Heart's betray'd, then let not your diſdain un—
—bind the Pris'ner, the Pris'ner that your Eyes have made: She that in Love makes
leaſt defence, woun- - - - - - - -ds e—ver with the ſu--reſt Dart, Beauty may Cap——
——tivate the Senſe, but Kindneſs, but Kind- - - - -neſs only gains the Heart, Heart.

II.

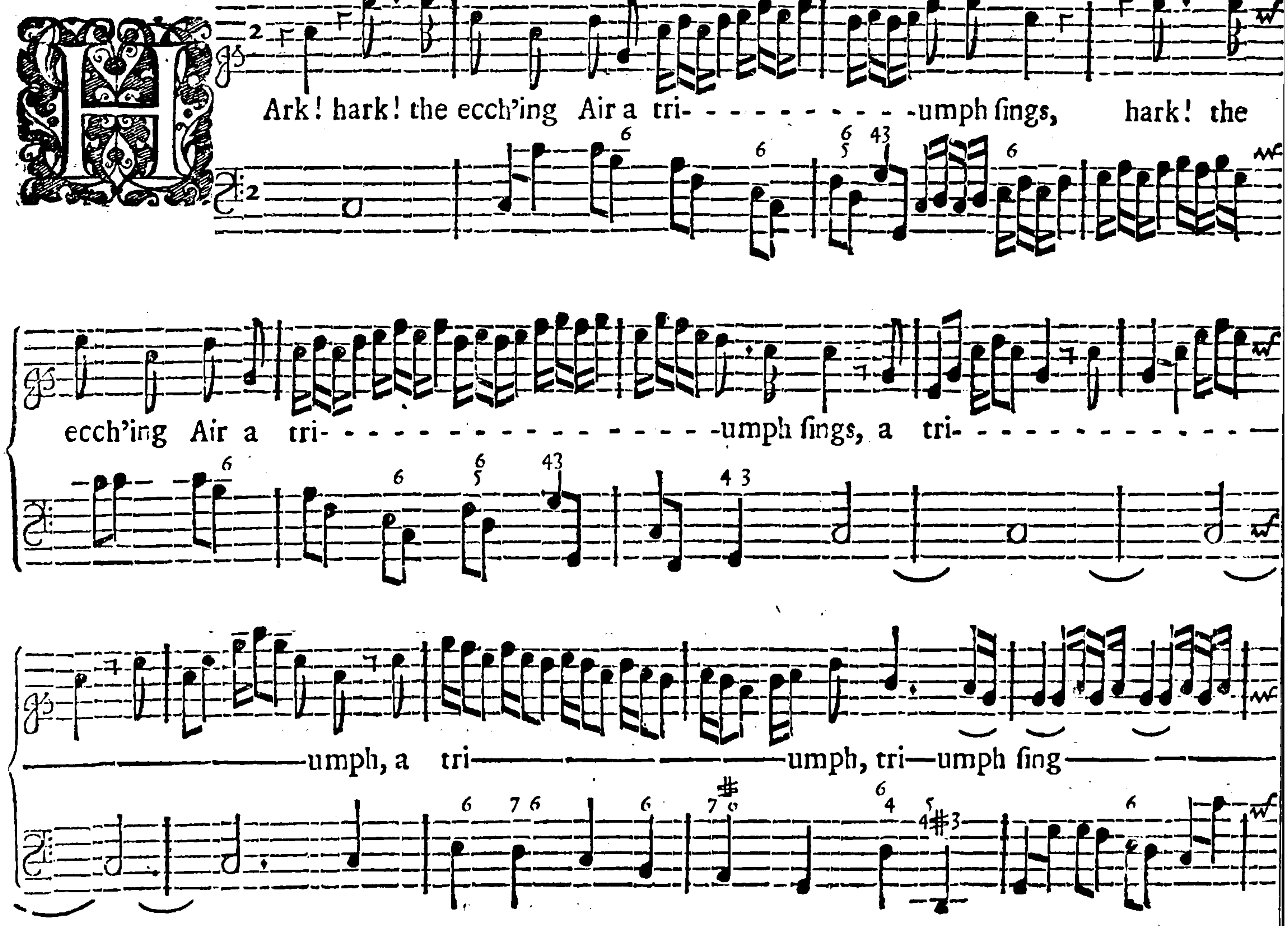
'Tis mildneſs, *Daphne*, muſt maintain,
the Empire that you once have won;
When Beauty does like Tyrants reign,
Their Subjects from their Duty run:
Then force me not to be untrue,
Leſt I compell'd by gen'rous ſhame,
Caſt off my Loyalty to you,
To gain a glorious Rebel's name.

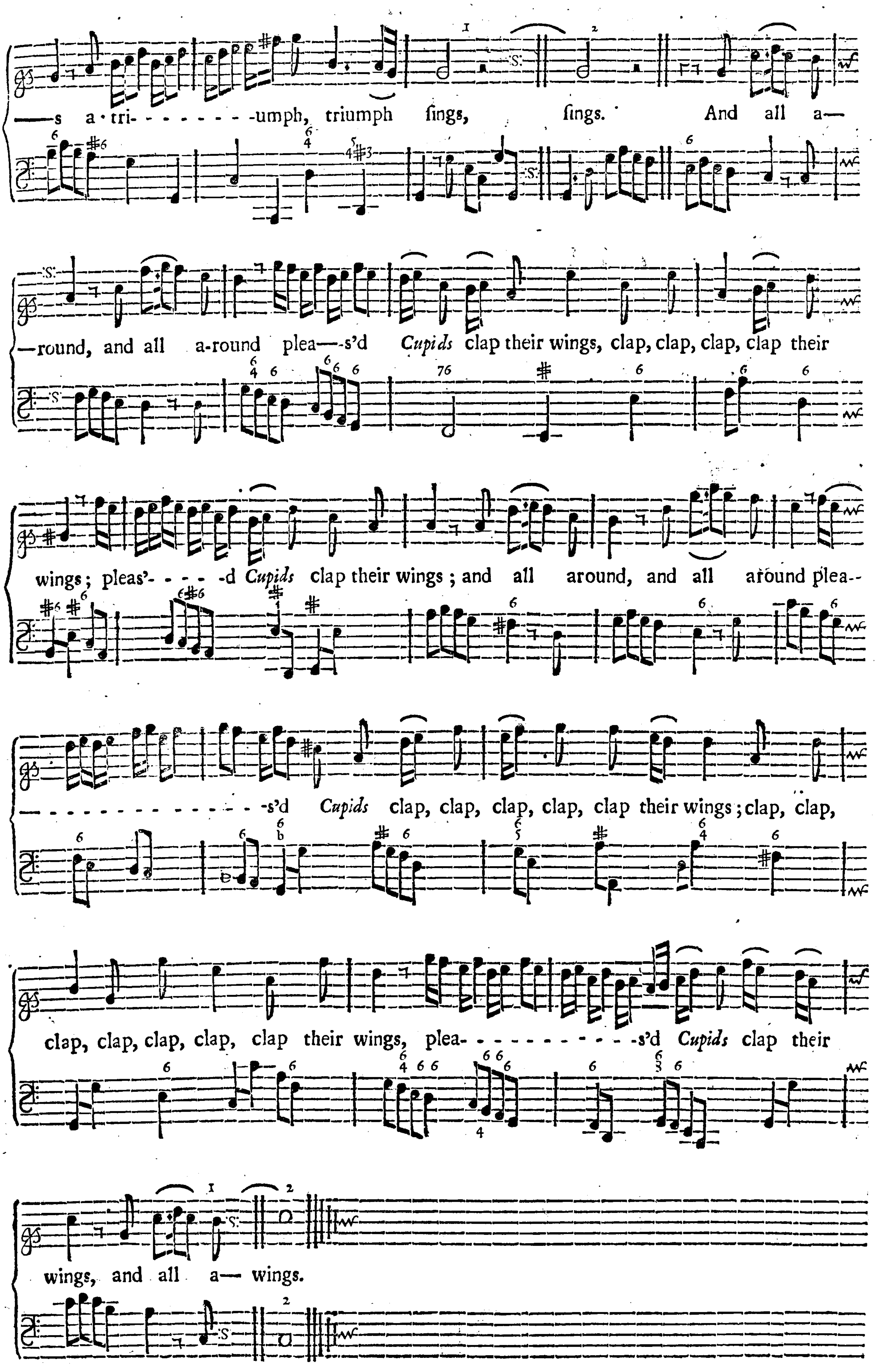
SOLO. *A ſingle* SONG.


Ark! hark! how all things in one ſoun- - - - - - - - - - - - -d re-
—joyce, re—joyce, re—joy— — — — — —ce re-joy— — — — — — — — — — — — —
— — — — — — — — — — — — — —ce, re—joyce. Hark! —joyce. and the
World ſeems to have one Voice, the World ſeems to have one Voi— — — — — — —
- -ce, to have one Voice;
Hark! hark! how all things in one ſoun- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -d re-joyce, re—

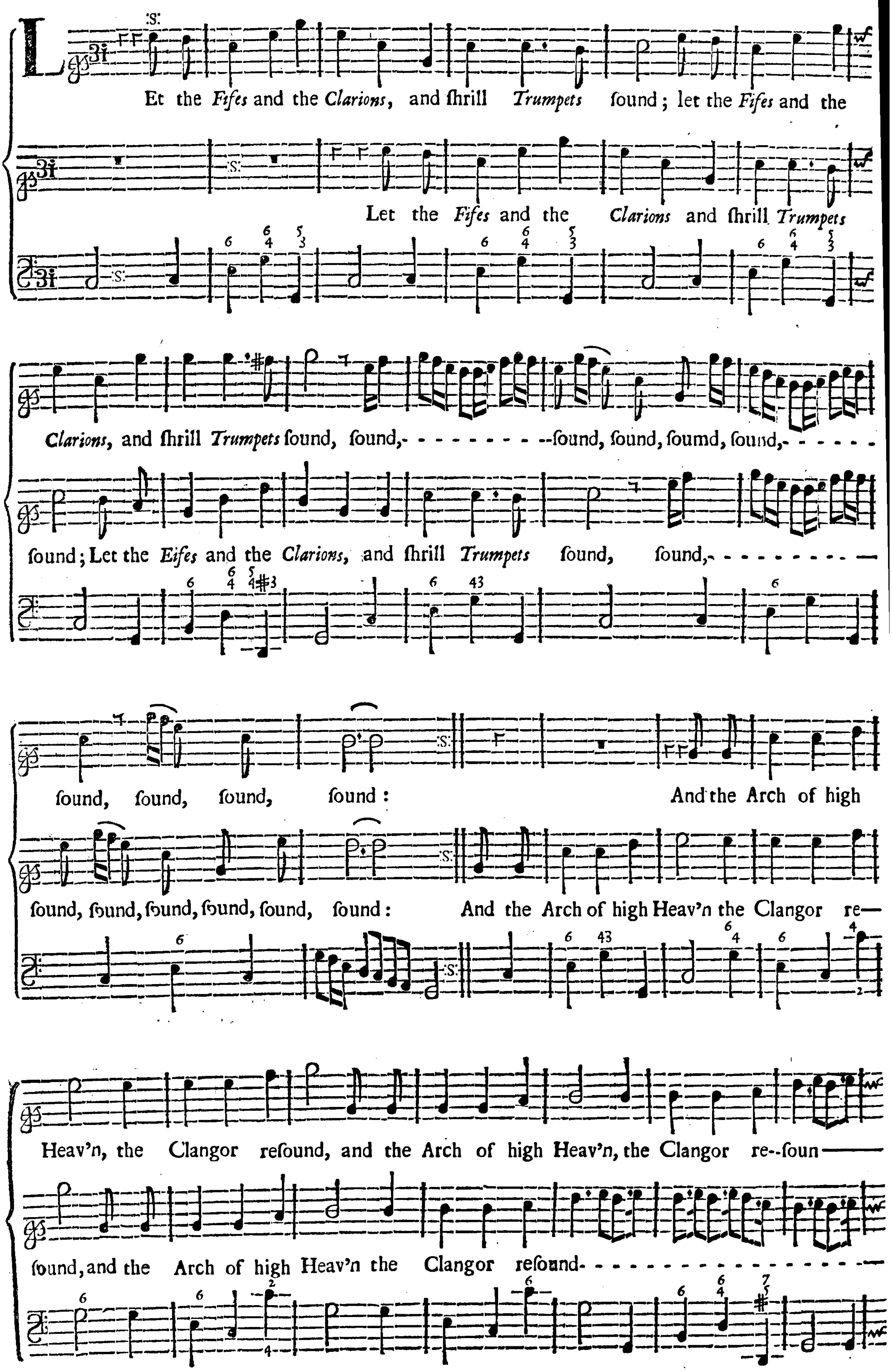

——joyce, re—joy———————ce, re— —
— — — — — — — — — — —ce rejoyce; rejoy———
— — — — — — — — —ce, re—joyce.

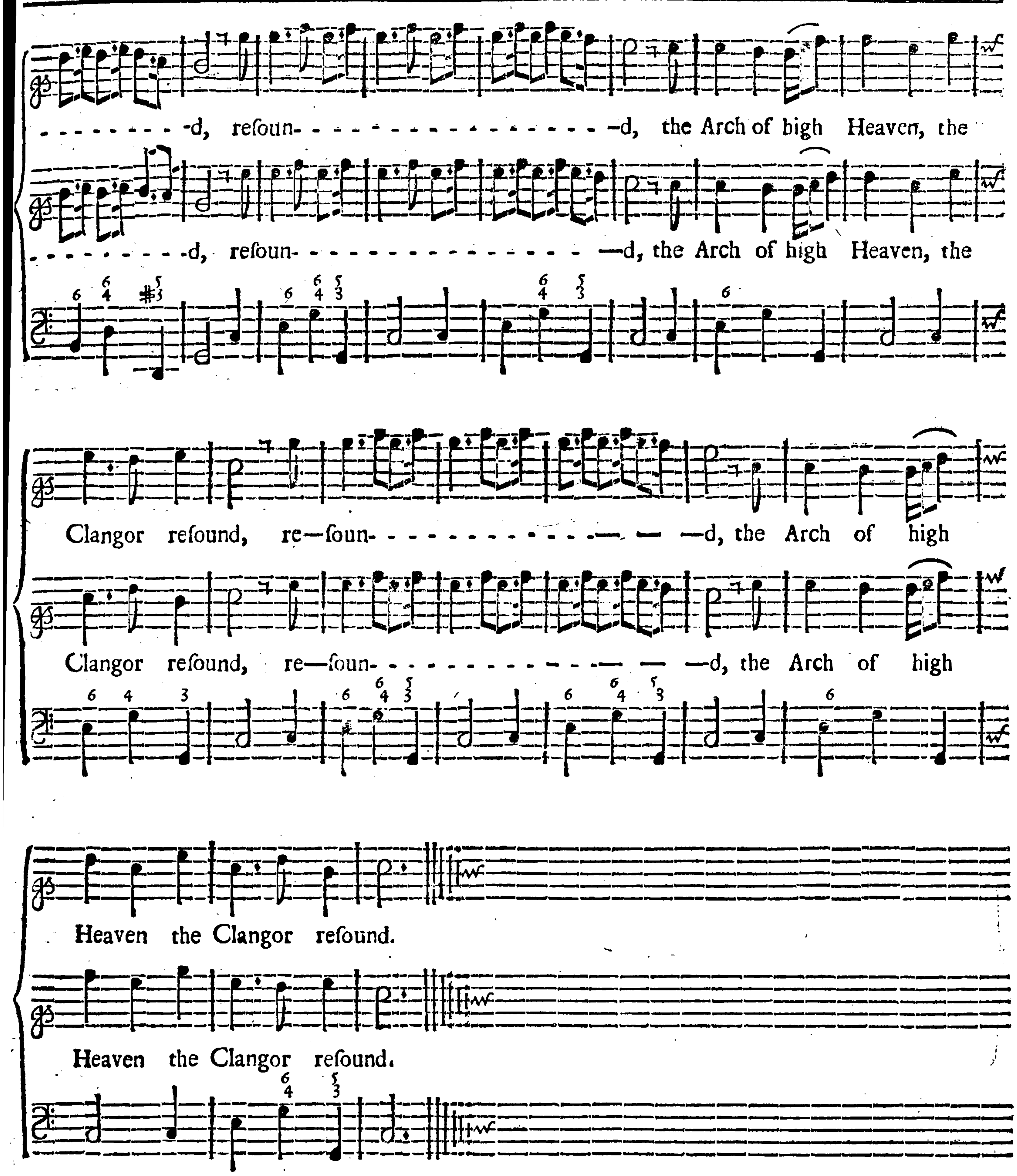
SOLO. *A ſingle* SONG.


HArk! hark! the ecch'ing Air a tri- - - - - - - - -umph ſings, hark! the
ecch'ing Air a tri- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -umph ſings, a tri- - - - - - - - - - - -
——————umph, a tri———————————umph, tri—umph ſing———

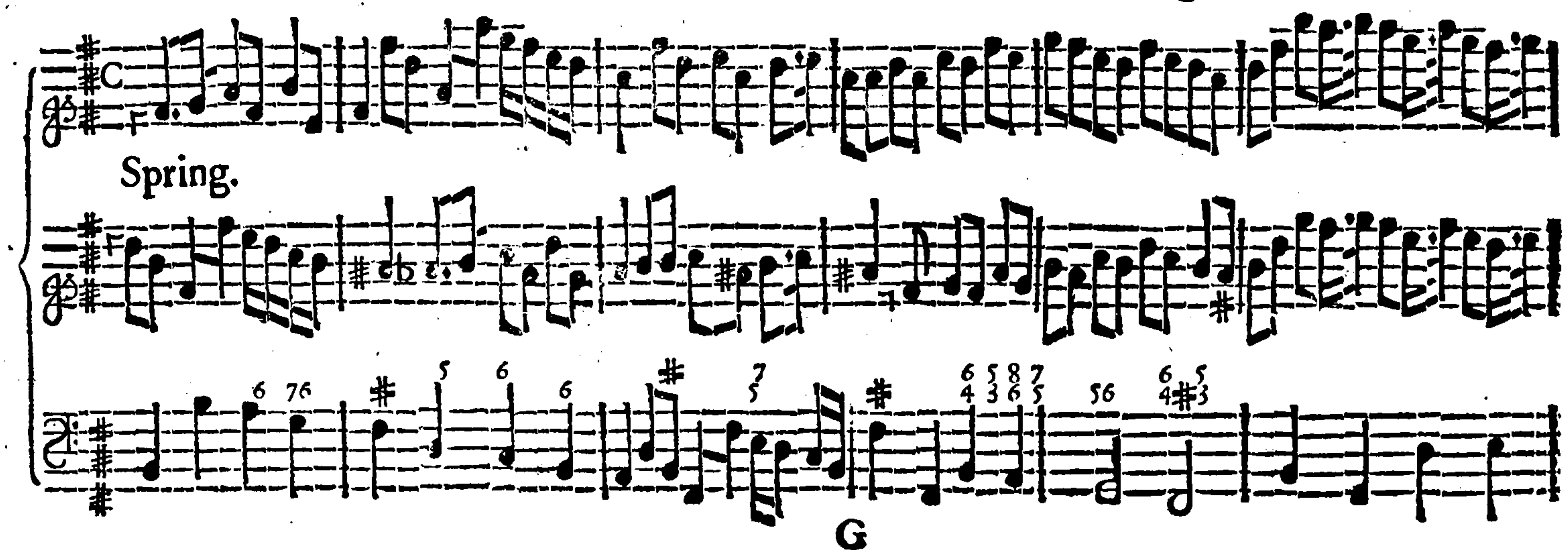

—s a·tri- - - - - - - -umph, triumph ſings, ſings. And all a—
—round, and all a-round plea—-s'd *Cupids* clap their wings, clap, clap, clap, clap their
wings; pleas'- - - - -d *Cupids* clap their wings; and all around, and all around plea--
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -s'd *Cupids* clap, clap, clap, clap, clap their wings; clap, clap,
clap, clap, clap, clap, clap their wings, plea- - - - - - - - - - -s'd *Cupids* clap their
wings, and all a— wings.

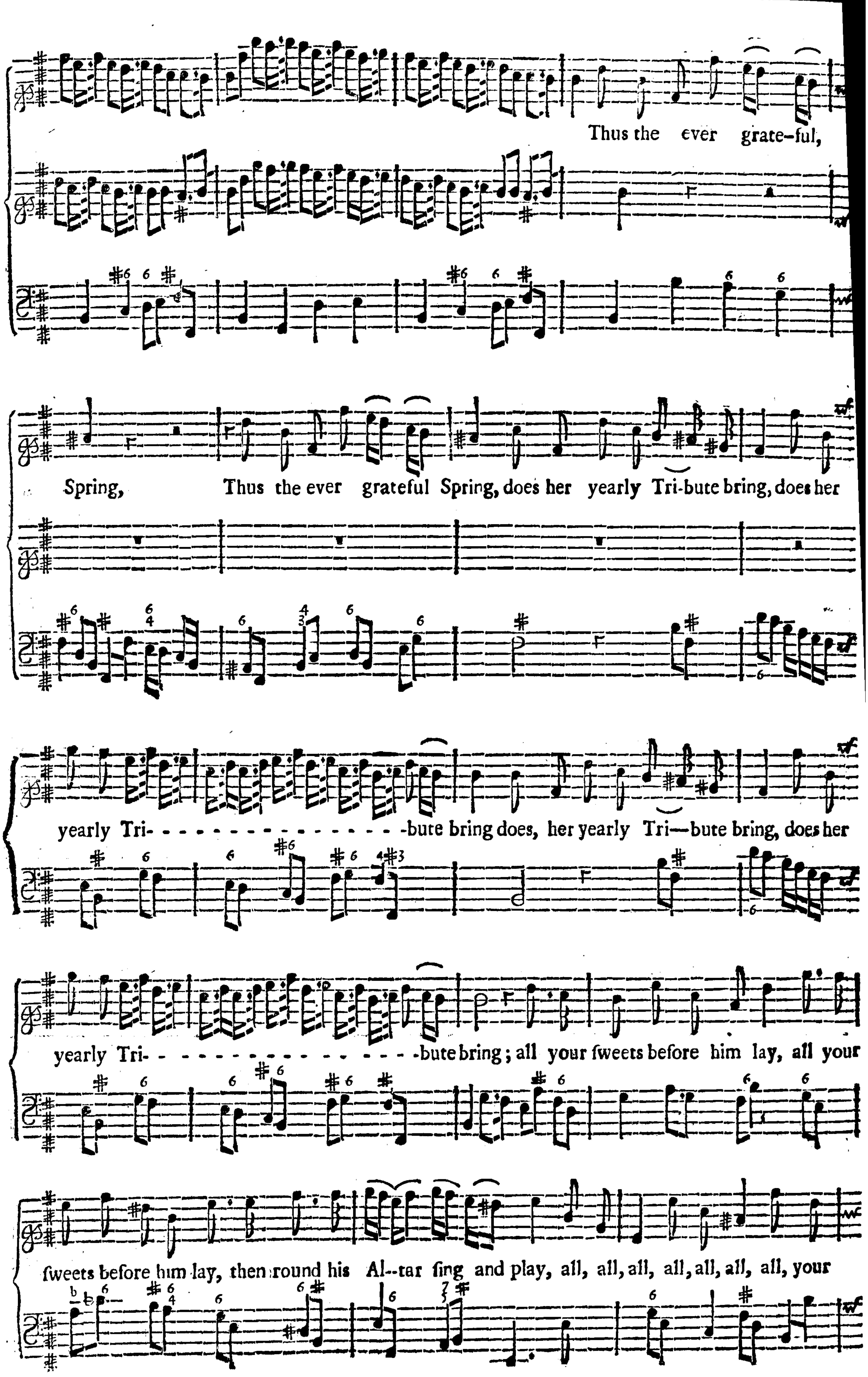
A SONG *for Two Voices, in the* Fairy Queen.

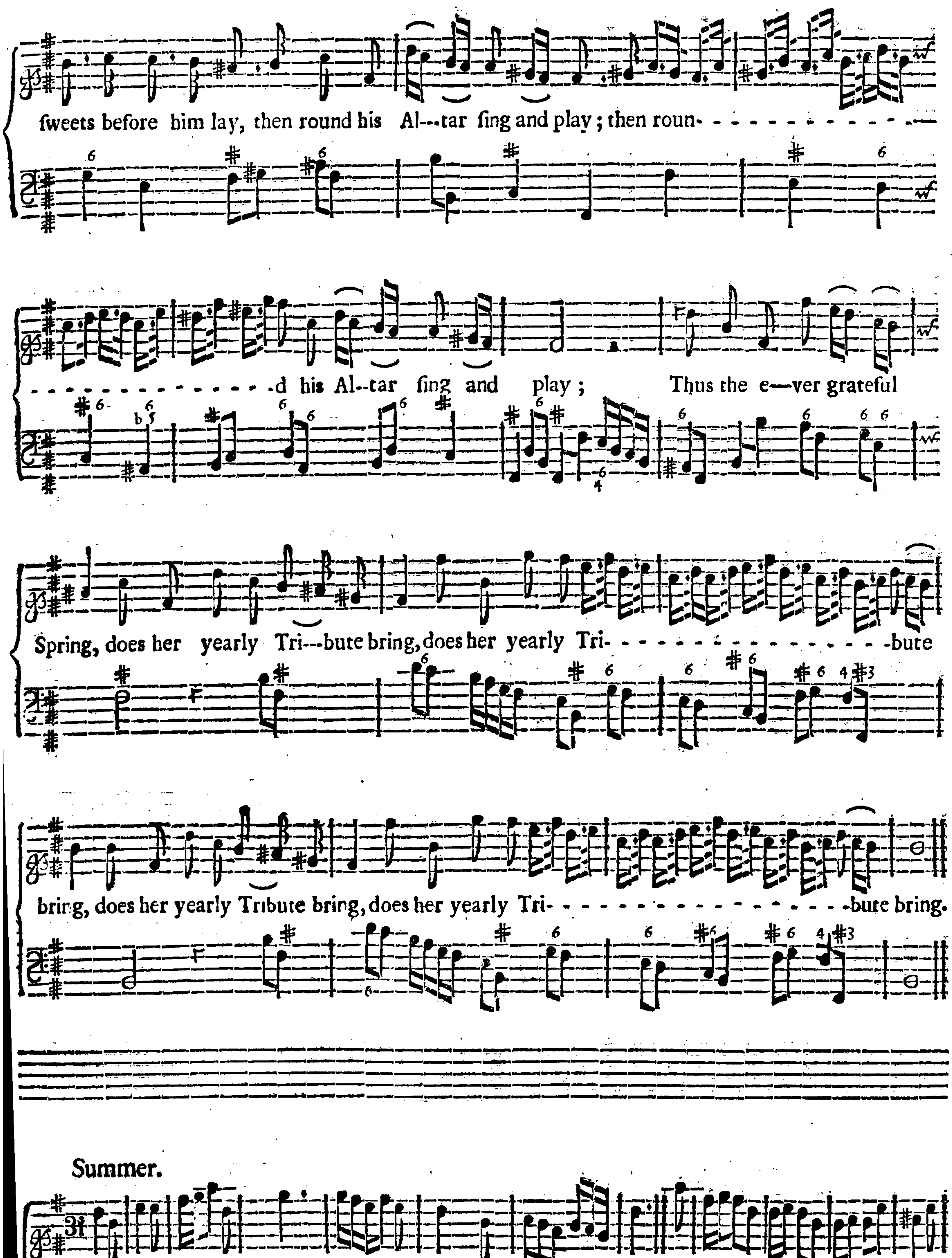

LEt the Fifes and the Clarions, and ſhrill Trumpets ſound; let the Fifes and the
Let the Fifes and the Clarions and ſhrill Trumpets
Clarions, and ſhrill Trumpets ſound, ſound,- - - - - - - - -ſound, ſound, ſoumd, ſound,- - - - -
ſound; Let the Eifes and the Clarions, and ſhrill Trumpets ſound, ſound,- - - - - - - - - —
ſound, ſound, ſound, ſound:
And the Arch of high
ſound, ſound, ſound, ſound, ſound, ſound:
And the Arch of high Heav'n the Clangor re—
Heav'n, the Clangor reſound, and the Arch of high Heav'n, the Clangor re--ſoun———
ſound, and the Arch of high Heav'n the Clangor reſound- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - —


-d, reſoun- -d, the Arch of high Heaven, the
-d, reſoun- —d, the Arch of high Heaven, the
Clangor reſound, re—ſoun- —d, the Arch of high
Clangor reſound, re—ſoun- —d, the Arch of high
Heaven the Clangor reſound.
Heaven the Clangor reſound.

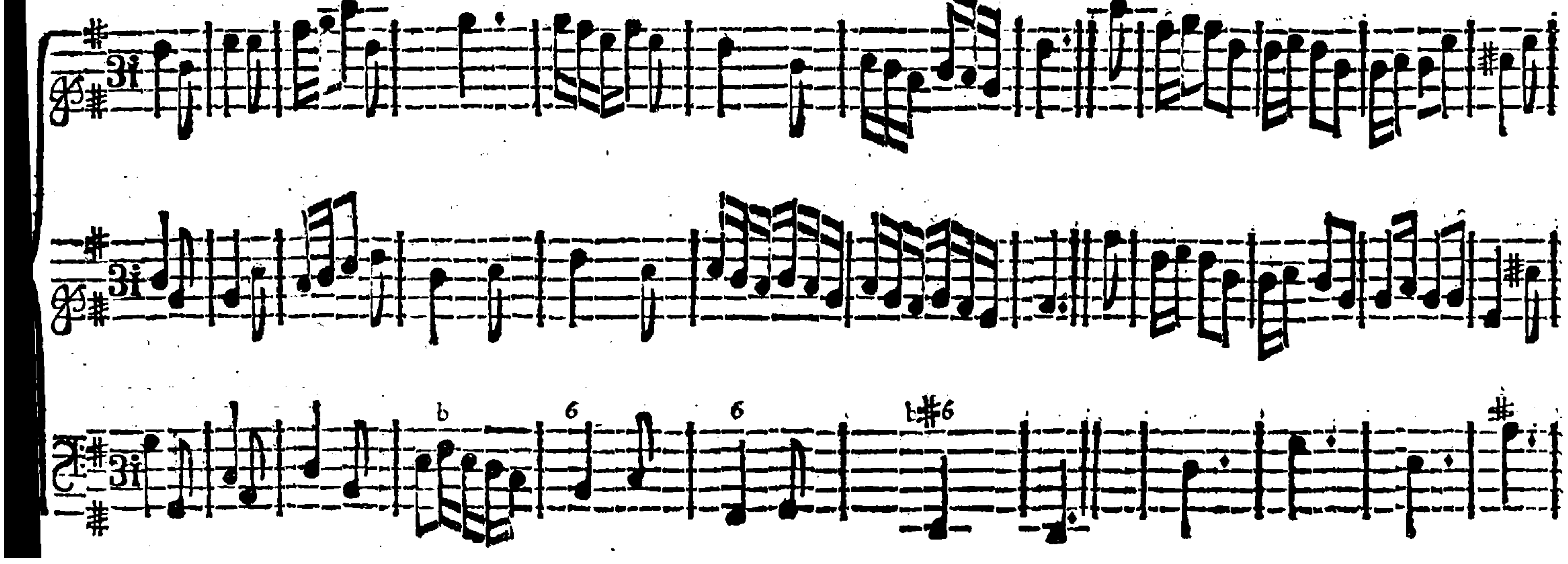
The Four SEASONS *in the* Fairy-Queen.

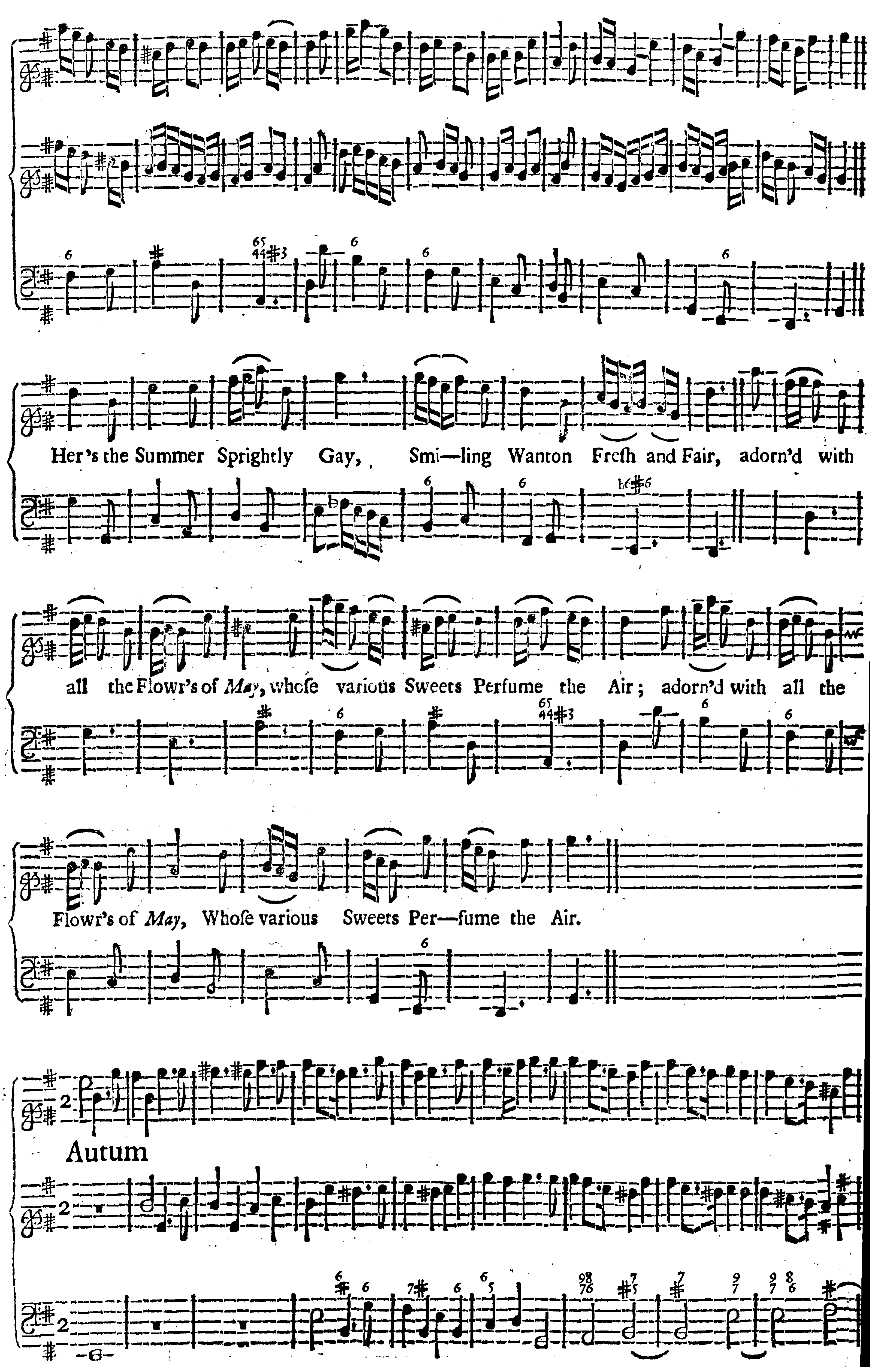


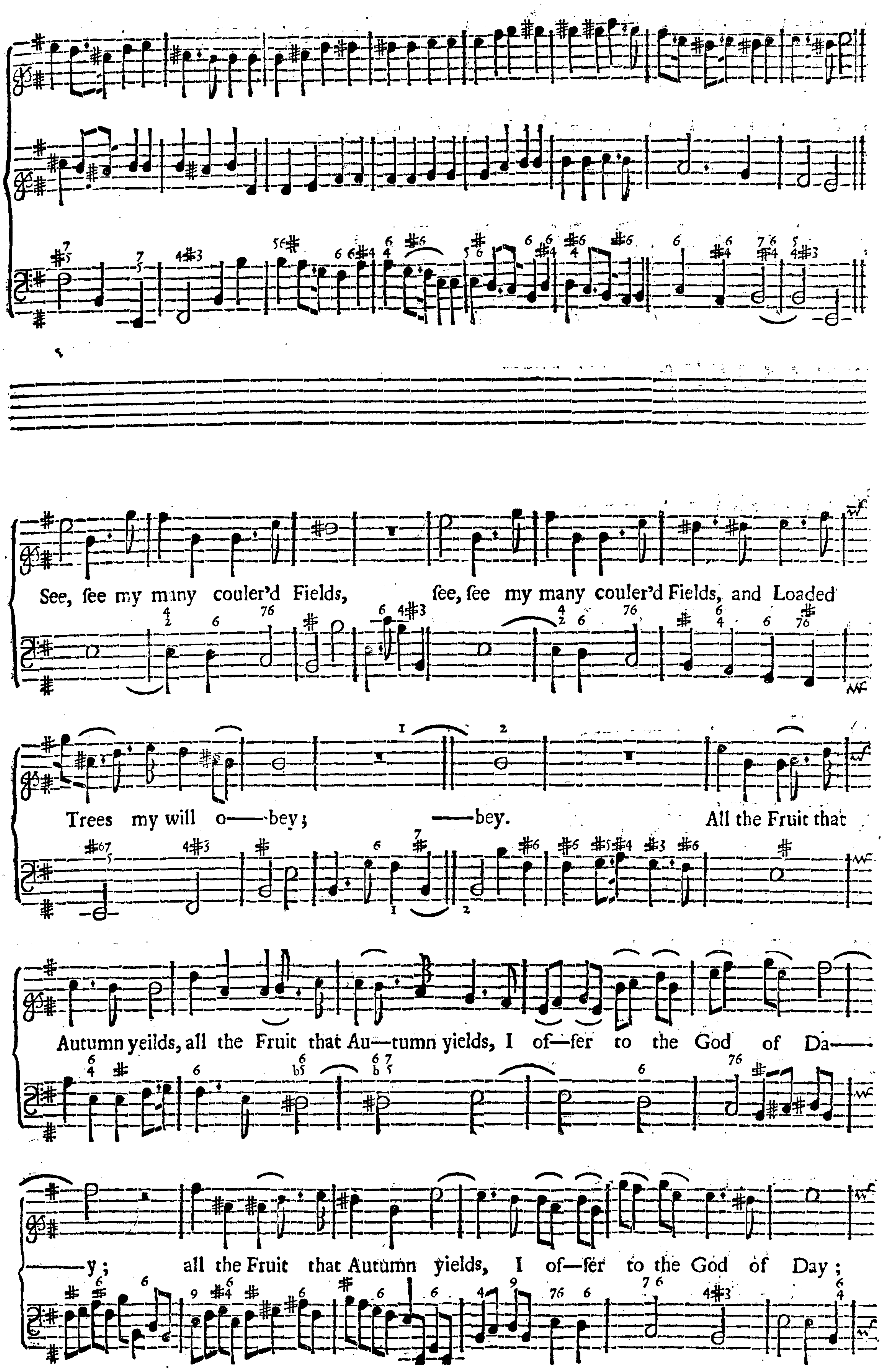

Thus the ever grate-ful,
Spring, Thus the ever grateful Spring, does her yearly Tri-bute bring, does her
yearly Tri- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -bute bring does, her yearly Tri—bute bring, does her
yearly Tri- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -bute bring; all your ſweets before him lay, all your
ſweets before him lay, then round his Al--tar ſing and play, all, all, all, all, all, all, all, your

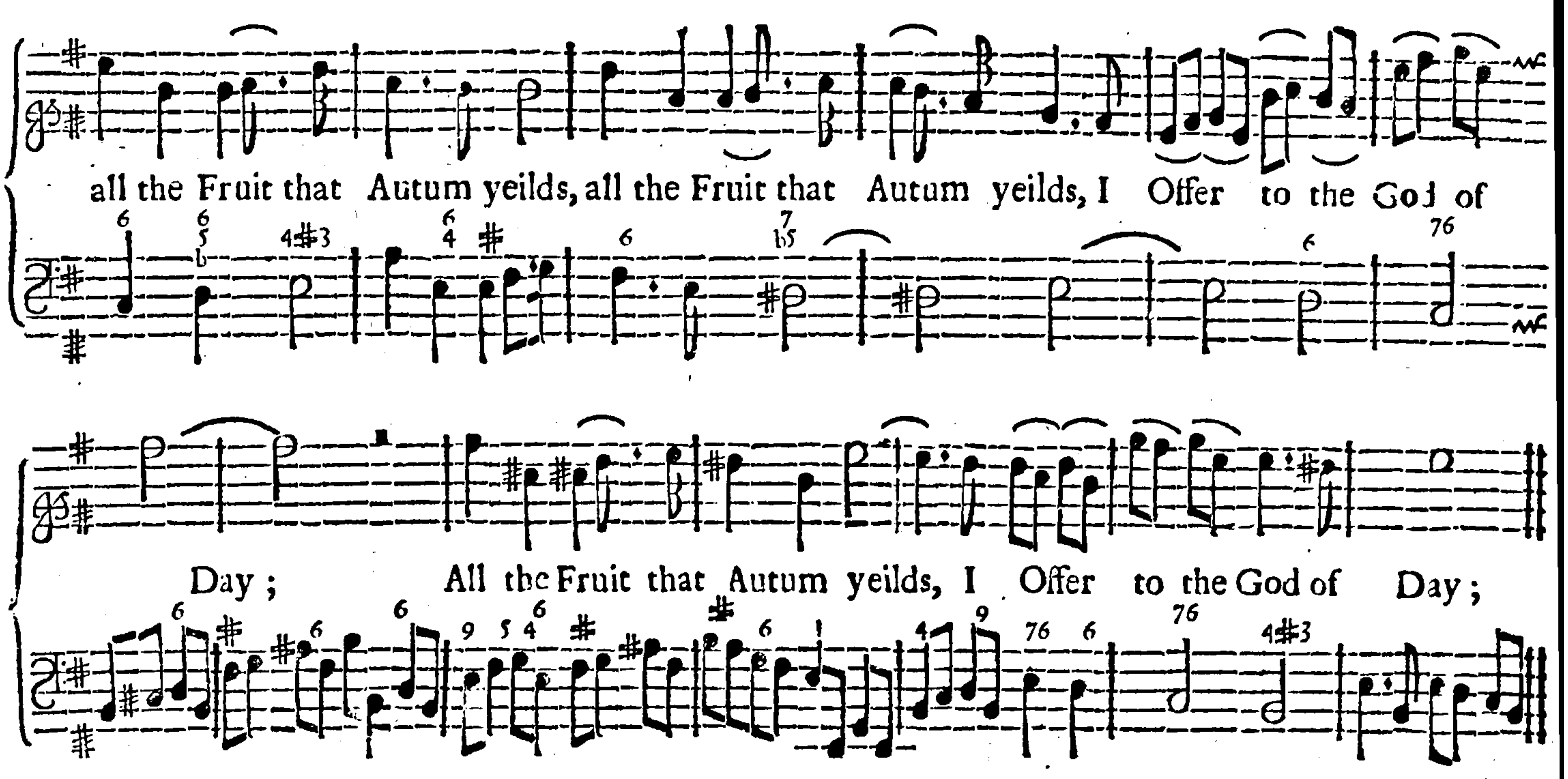

ſweets before him lay, then round his Al---tar ſing and play; then roun- -d his Al--tar ſing and play;
Thus the e—ver grateful Spring, does her yearly Tri---bute bring, does her yearly Tri- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -bute bring, does her yearly Tribute bring, does her yearly Tri- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -bute bring.

Summer.

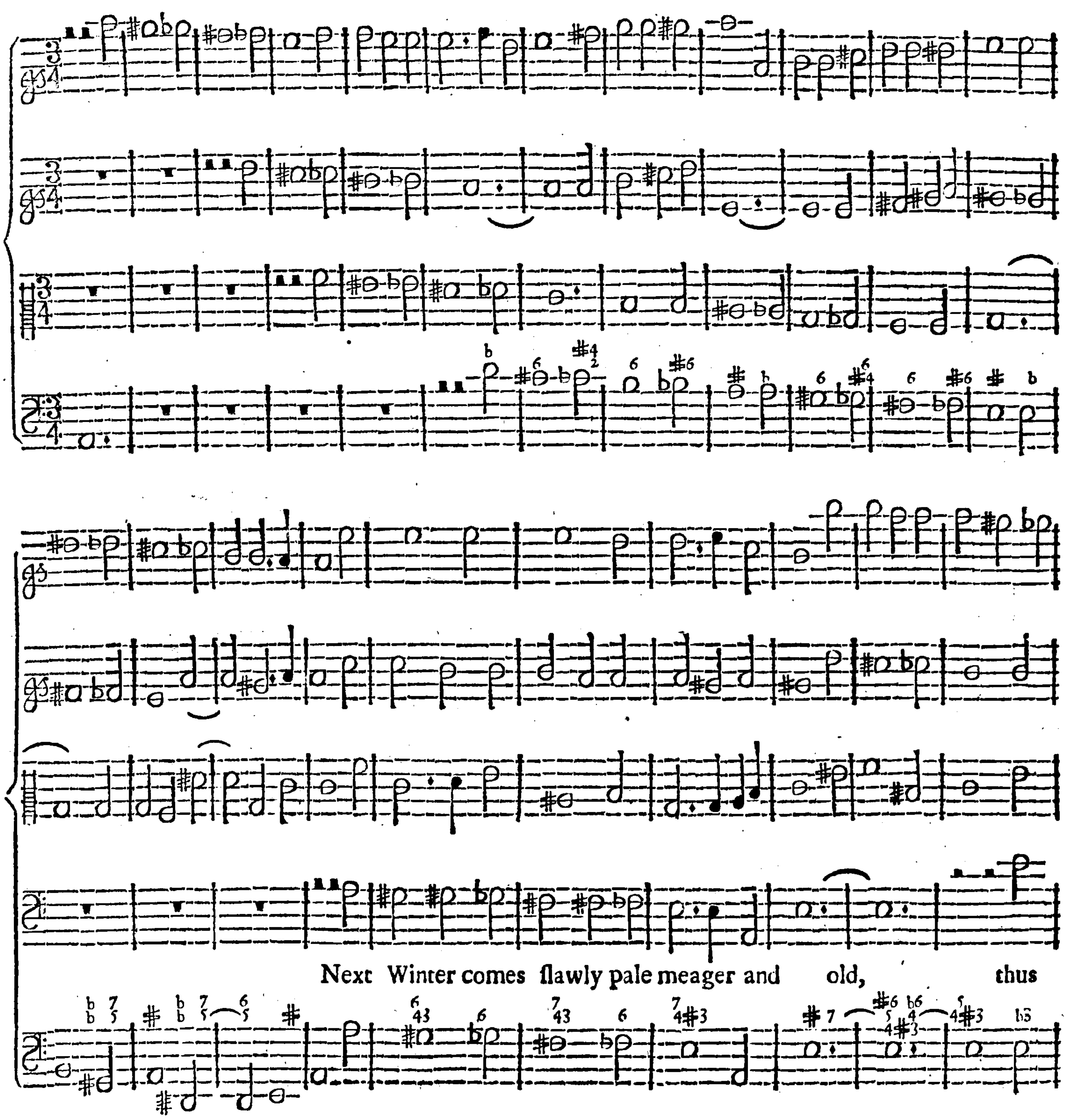


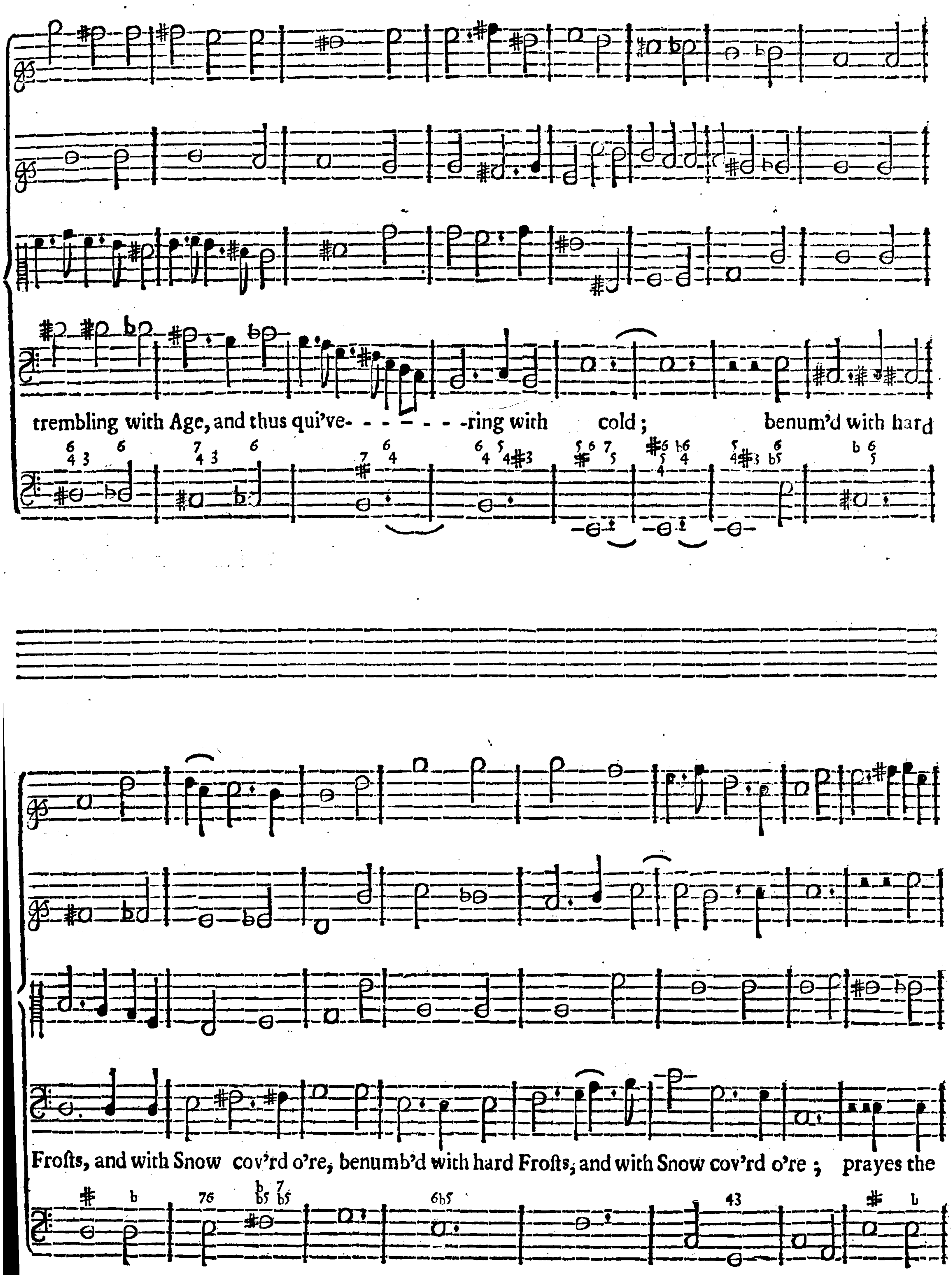

Her's the Summer Sprightly Gay, Smi—ling Wanton Freſh and Fair, adorn'd with
all the Flowr's of *May*, whoſe various Sweets Perfume the Air; adorn'd with all the
Flowr's of *May*, Whoſe various Sweets Per—fume the Air.
Autum

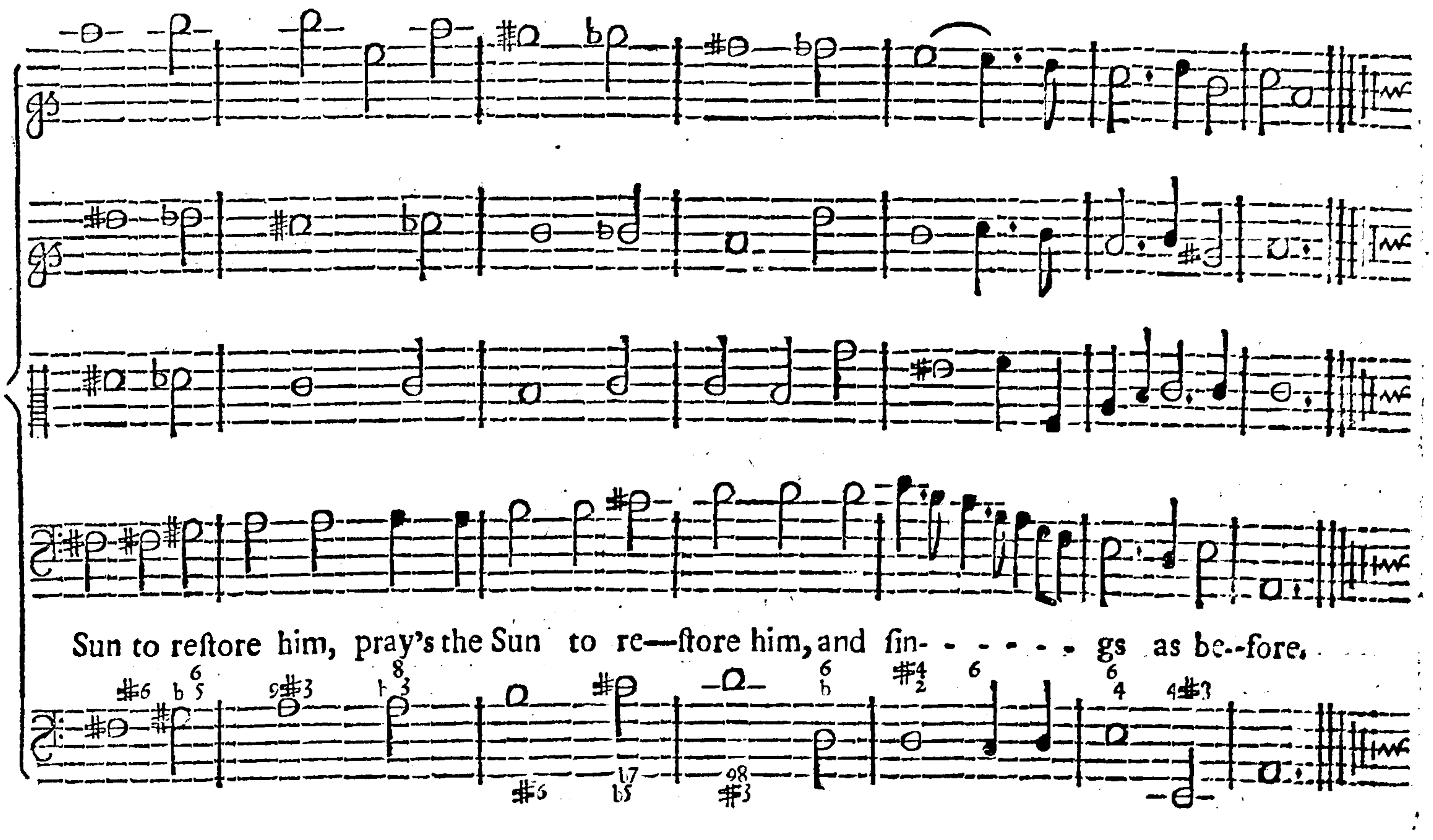

See, ſee my many couler'd Fields, ſee, ſee my many couler'd Fields, and Loaded
Trees my will o——bey; ——bey. All the Fruit that
Autumn yeilds, all the Fruit that Au—tumn yields, I of—fer to the God of Da——
——y; all the Fruit that Autumn yields, I of—fer to the God of Day;


all the Fruit that Autum yeilds, all the Fruit that Autum yeilds, I Offer to the God of
Day; All the Fruit that Autum yeilds, I Offer to the God of Day;

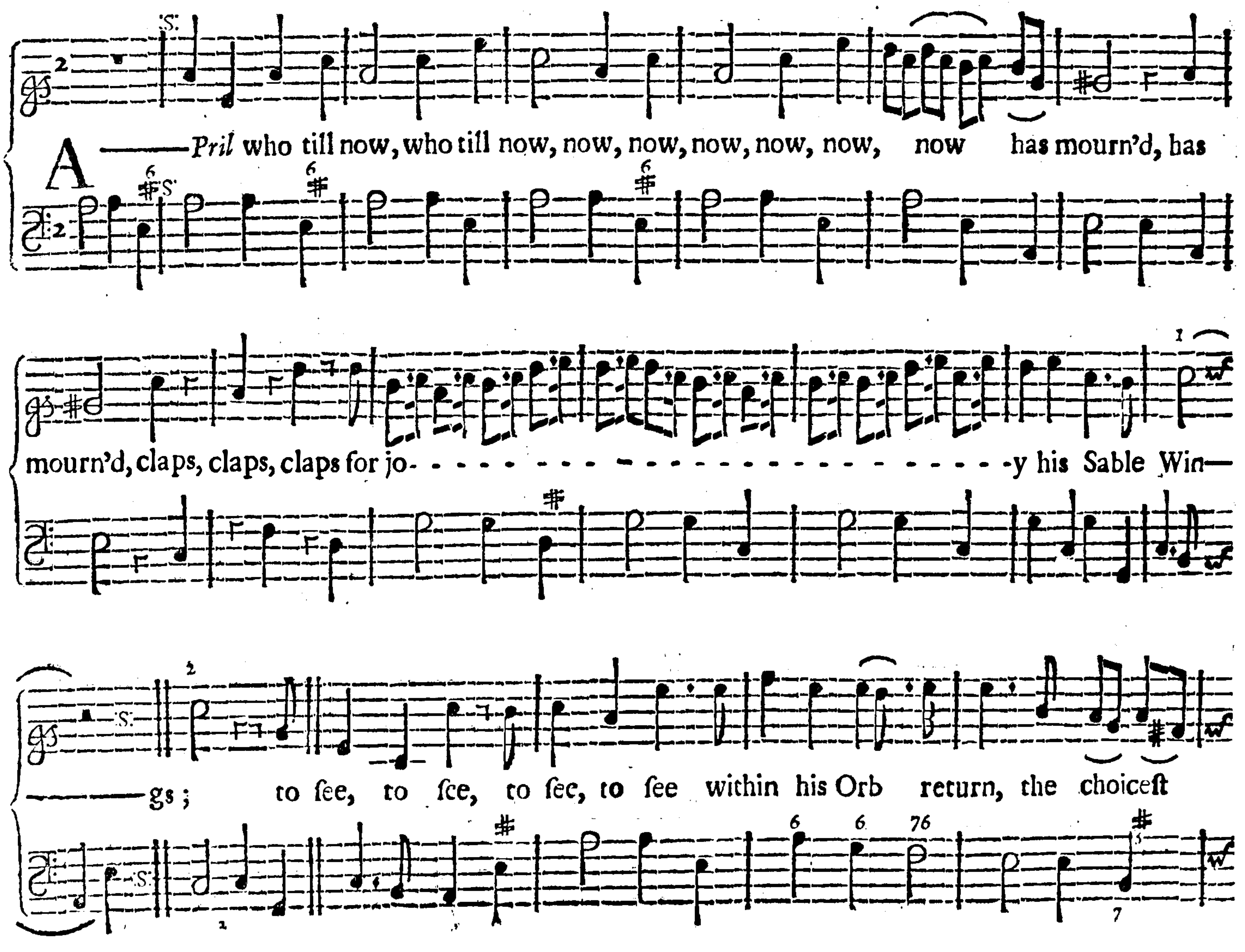
Winter

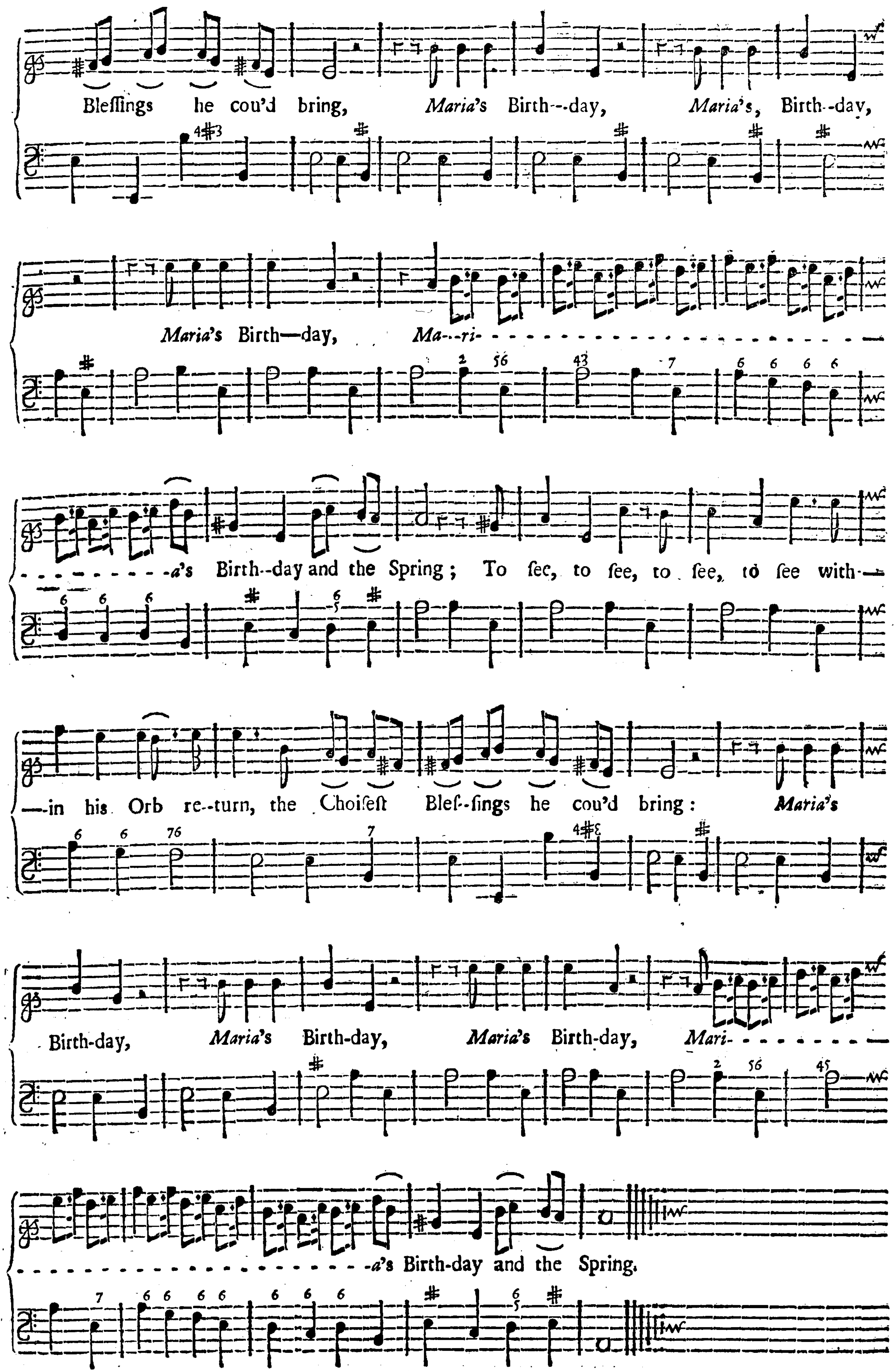

Next Winter comes flawly pale meager and old, thus


trembling with Age, and thus qui've- - - - - - -ring with cold; benum'd with hard
Frofts, and with Snow cov'rd o're, benumb'd with hard Frofts, and with Snow cov'rd o're; prayes the

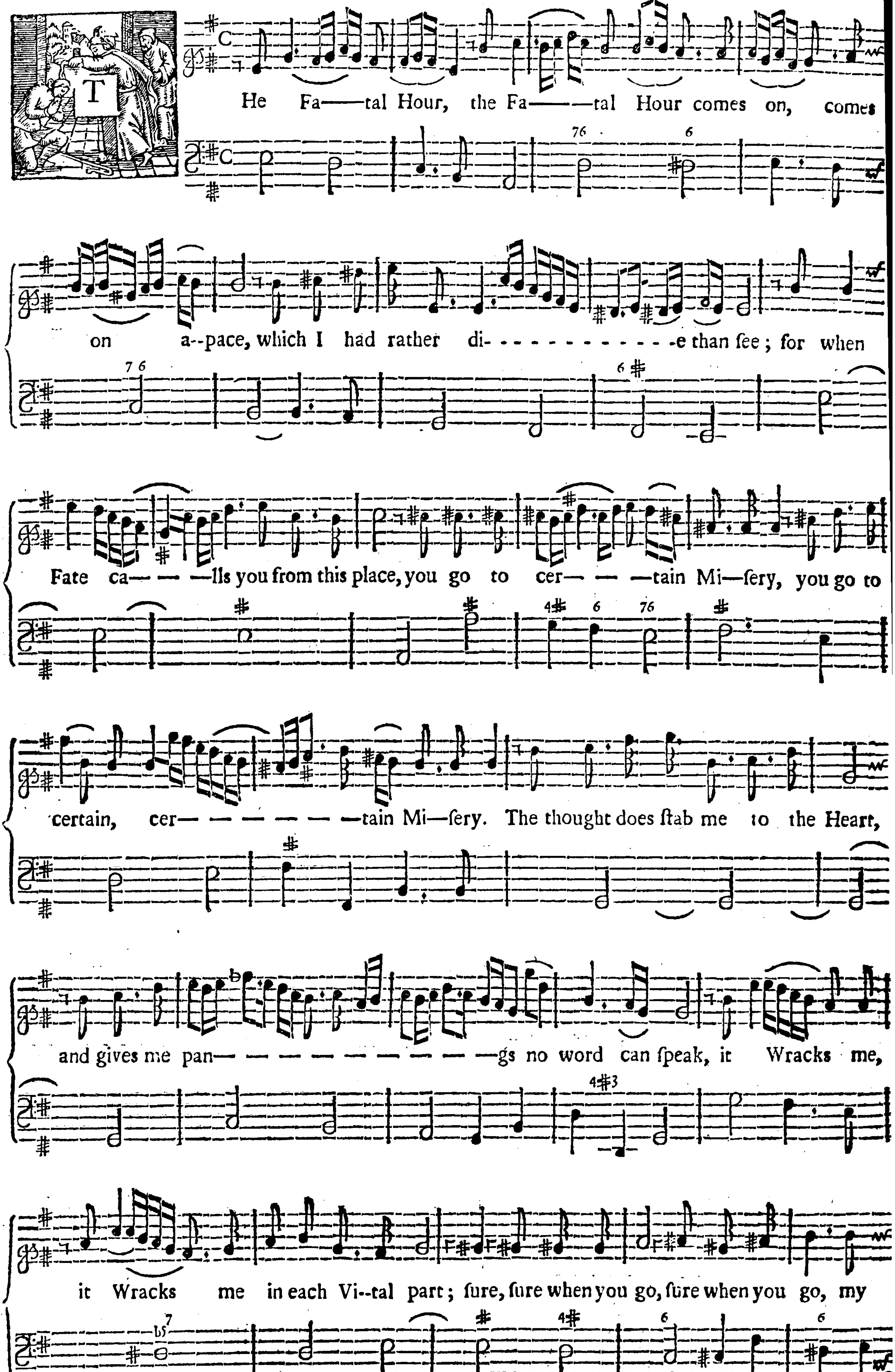

Sun to reſtore him, pray's the Sun to re—ſtore him, and ſin- - - - - - gs as be--fore.

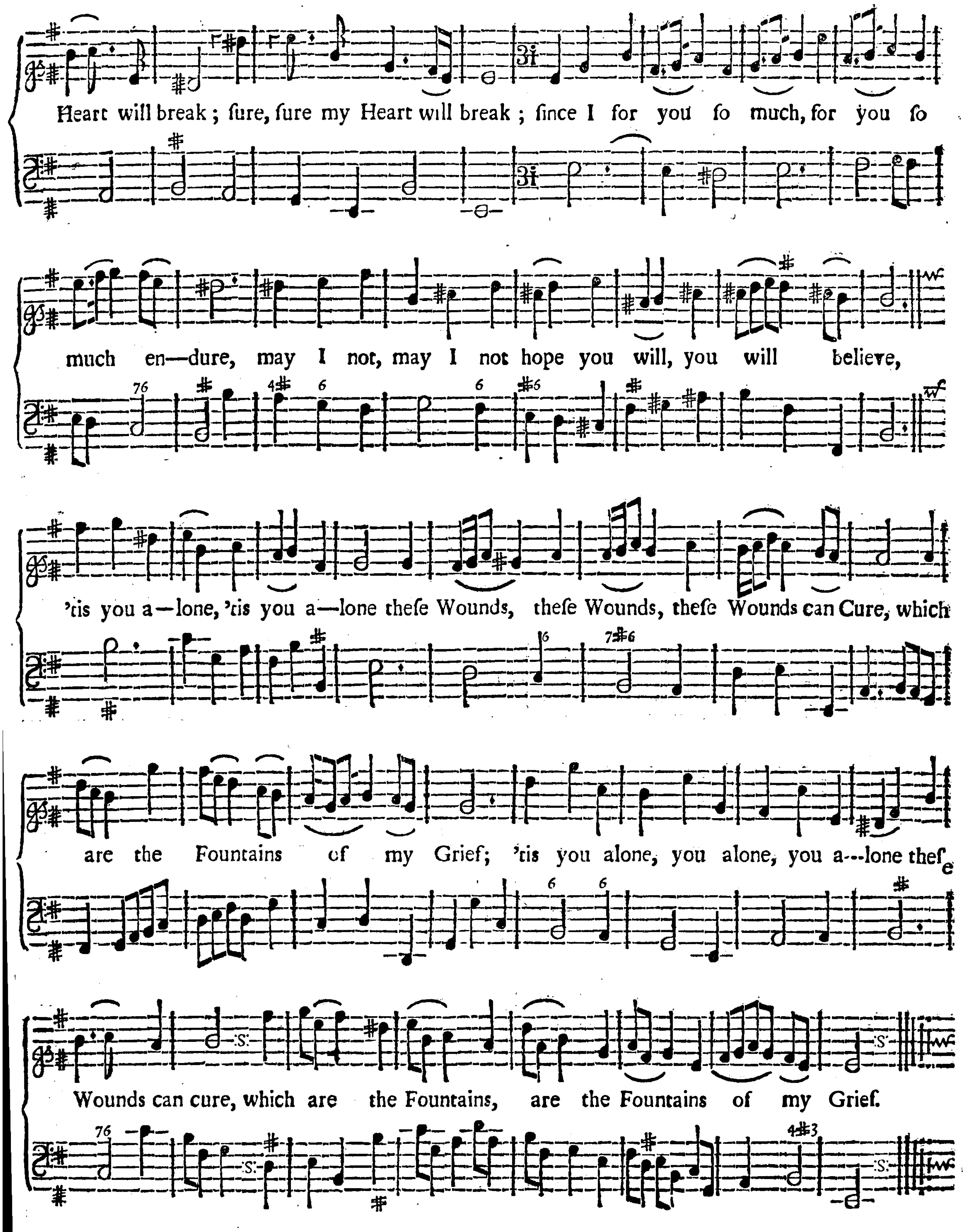
SOLO *in the late Queen's Birth-day.*


A——*Pril* who till now, who till now, now, now, now, now, now, now has mourn'd, has
mourn'd, claps, claps, claps for jo- y his Sable Win—
——gs; to ſee, to ſee, to ſee, to ſee within his Orb return, the choiceſt

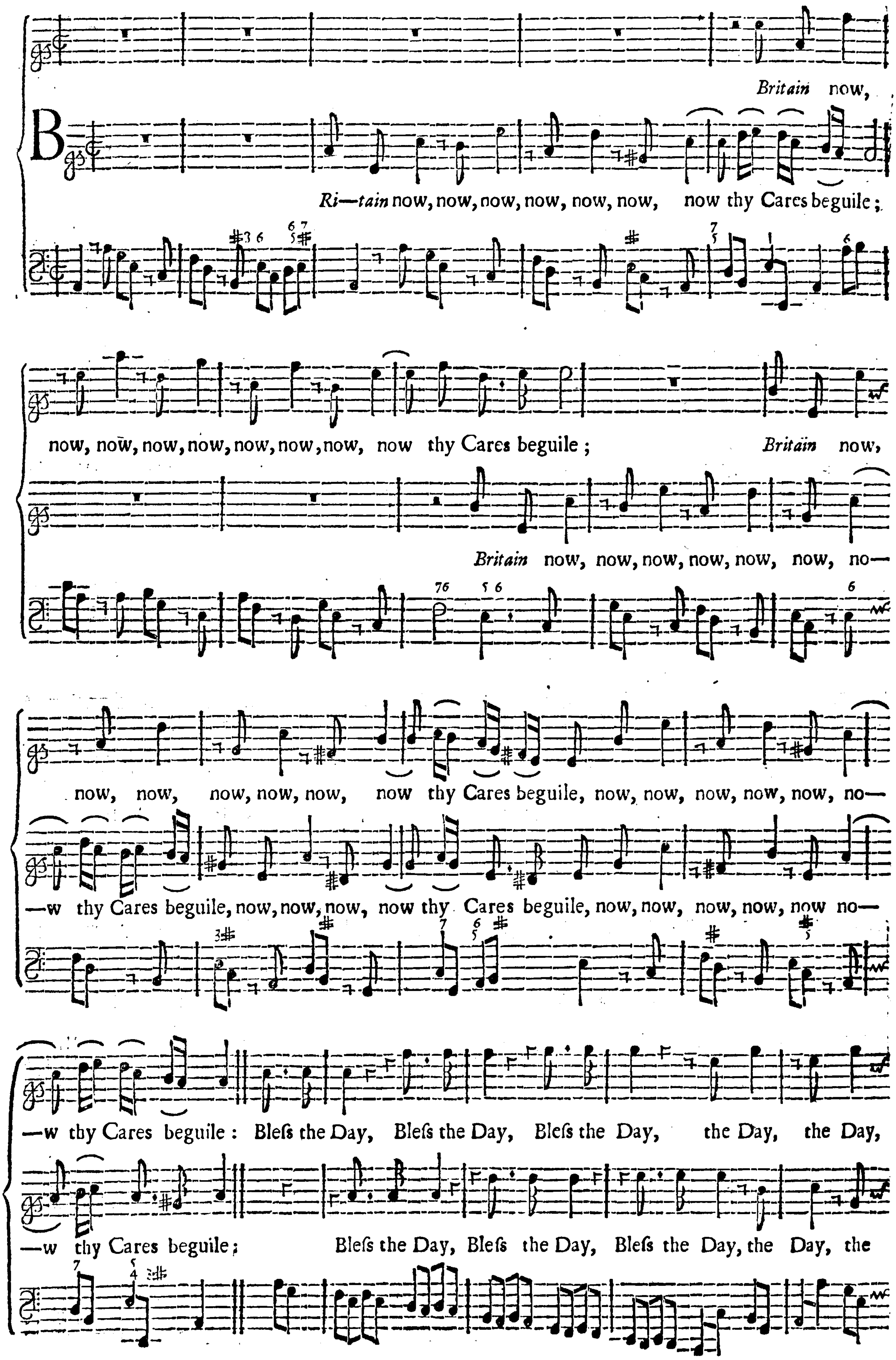

Bleſſings he cou'd bring, *Maria's* Birth--day, *Maria's*, Birth--day,
Maria's Birth—day, *Ma--ri-*
-a's Birth--day and the Spring; To ſee, to ſee, to ſee, to ſee with-
-in his Orb re--turn, the Choiſeſt Bleſ--ſings he cou'd bring: *Maria's*
Birth-day, *Maria's* Birth-day, *Maria's* Birth-day, *Mari-*
-a's Birth-day and the Spring.

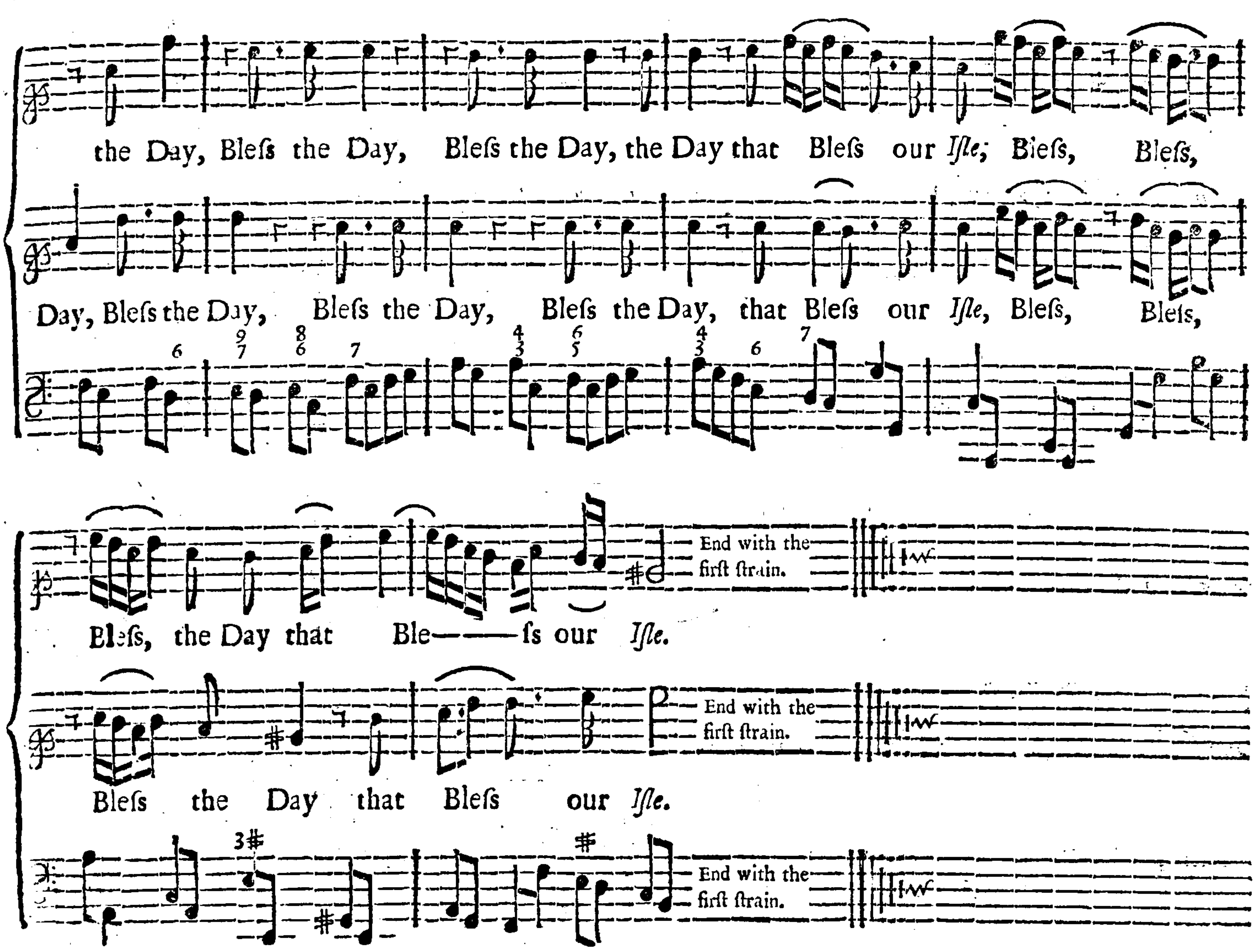
A ſingle SONG.


T
He Fa——tal Hour, the Fa———tal Hour comes on, comes
on a--pace, which I had rather di- - - - - - - - - - - - -e than ſee; for when
Fate ca— — —lls you from this place, you go to cer— — —tain Mi—ſery, you go to
certain, cer— — — — — —tain Mi—ſery. The thought does ſtab me to the Heart,
and gives me pan— — — — — — — — — —gs no word can ſpeak, it Wracks me,
it Wracks me in each Vi--tal part; ſure, ſure when you go, ſure when you go, my
76
6
76
6 ♯
♯
♯
4♯ 6 76
♯
♯
4♯3
♭7 5
♯
4♯
6
6

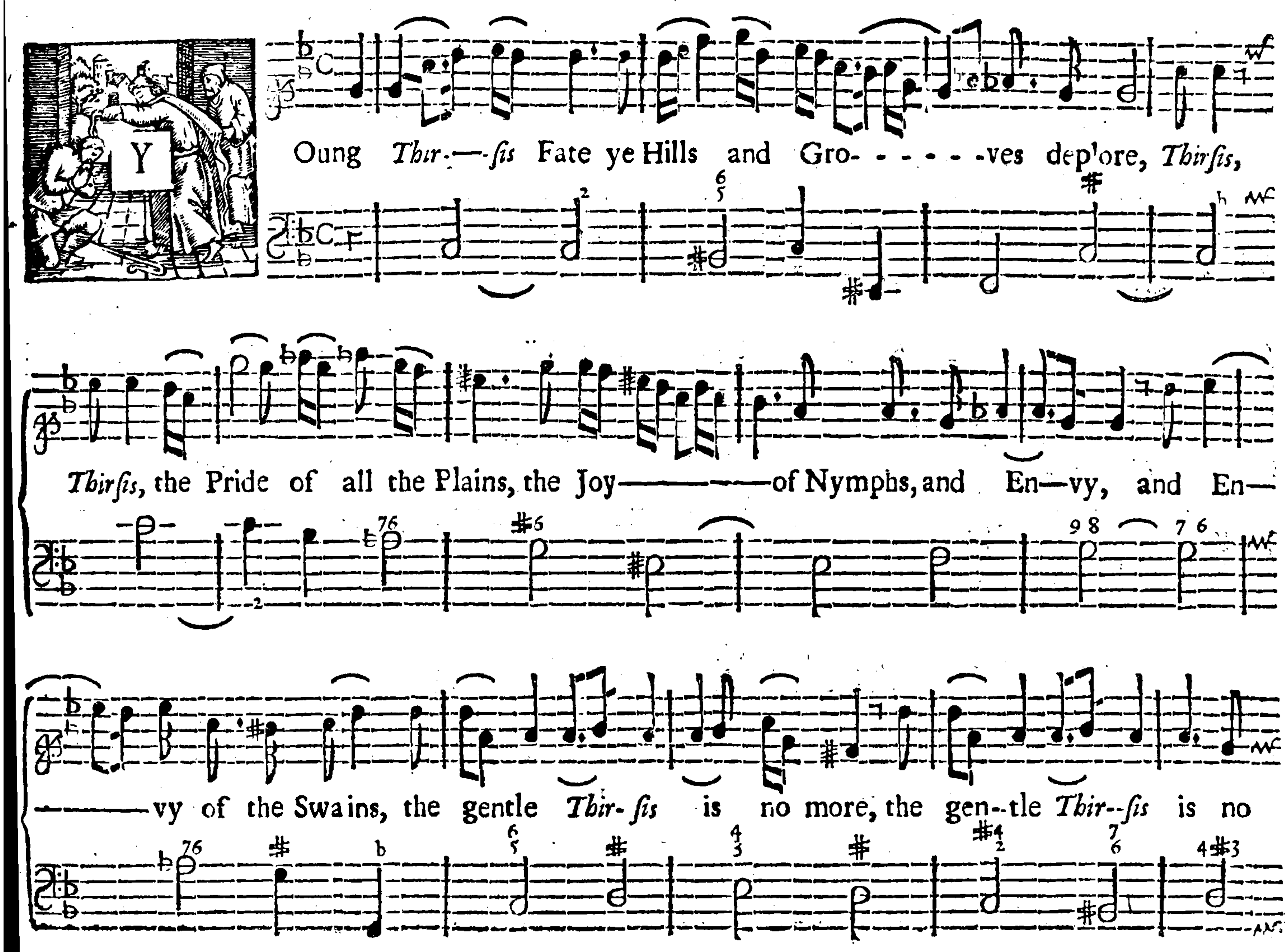

Heart will break; ſure, ſure my Heart will break; ſince I for you ſo much, for you ſo
much en—dure, may I not, may I not hope you will, you will believe,
'tis you a—lone, 'tis you a—lone theſe Wounds, theſe Wounds, theſe Wounds can Cure, which
are the Fountains of my Grief; 'tis you alone, you alone, you a—lone theſe
Wounds can cure, which are the Fountains, are the Fountains of my Grief.

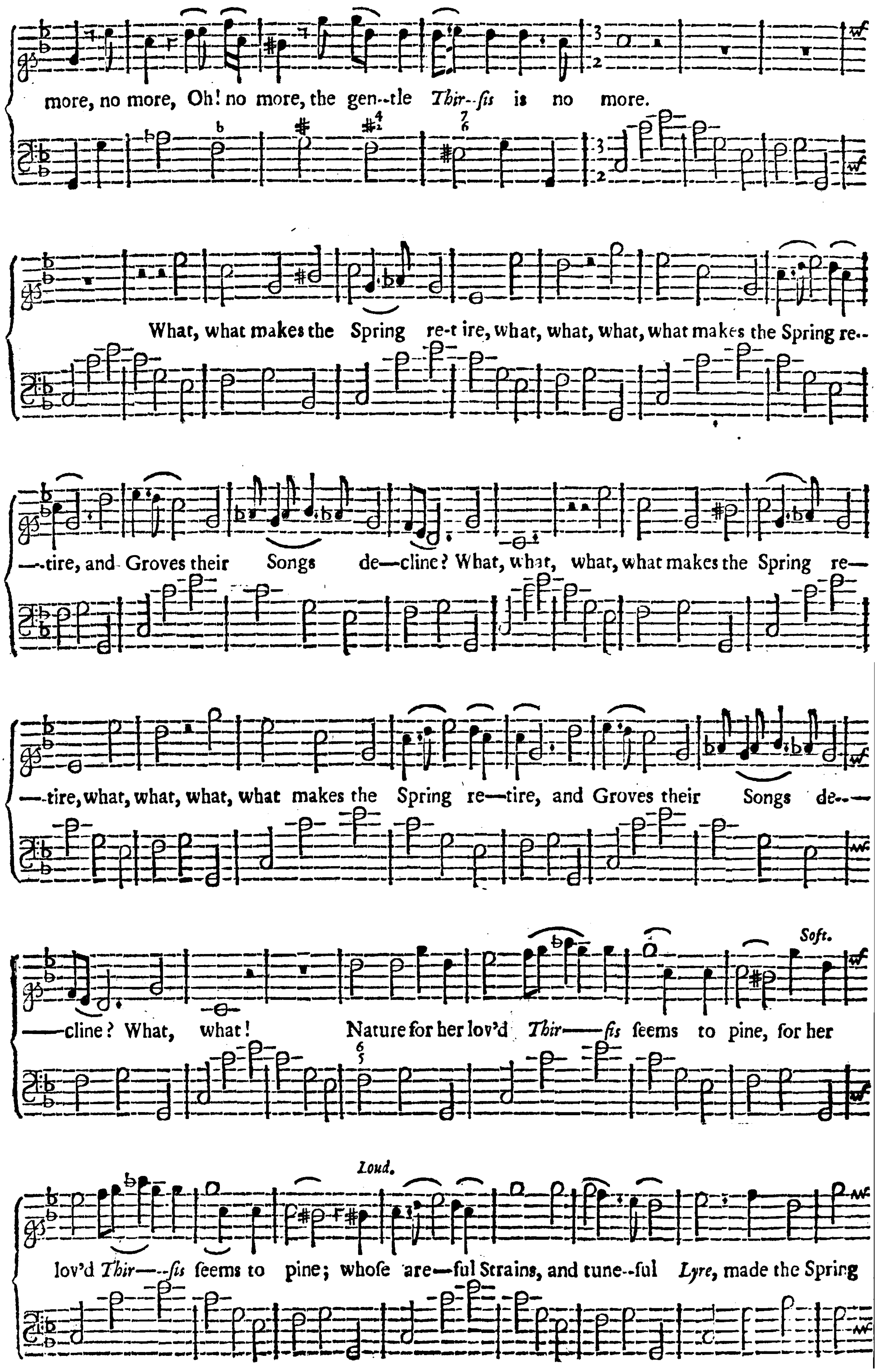
A SONG *for Two Voices, on the Late Queens Birth-day.*

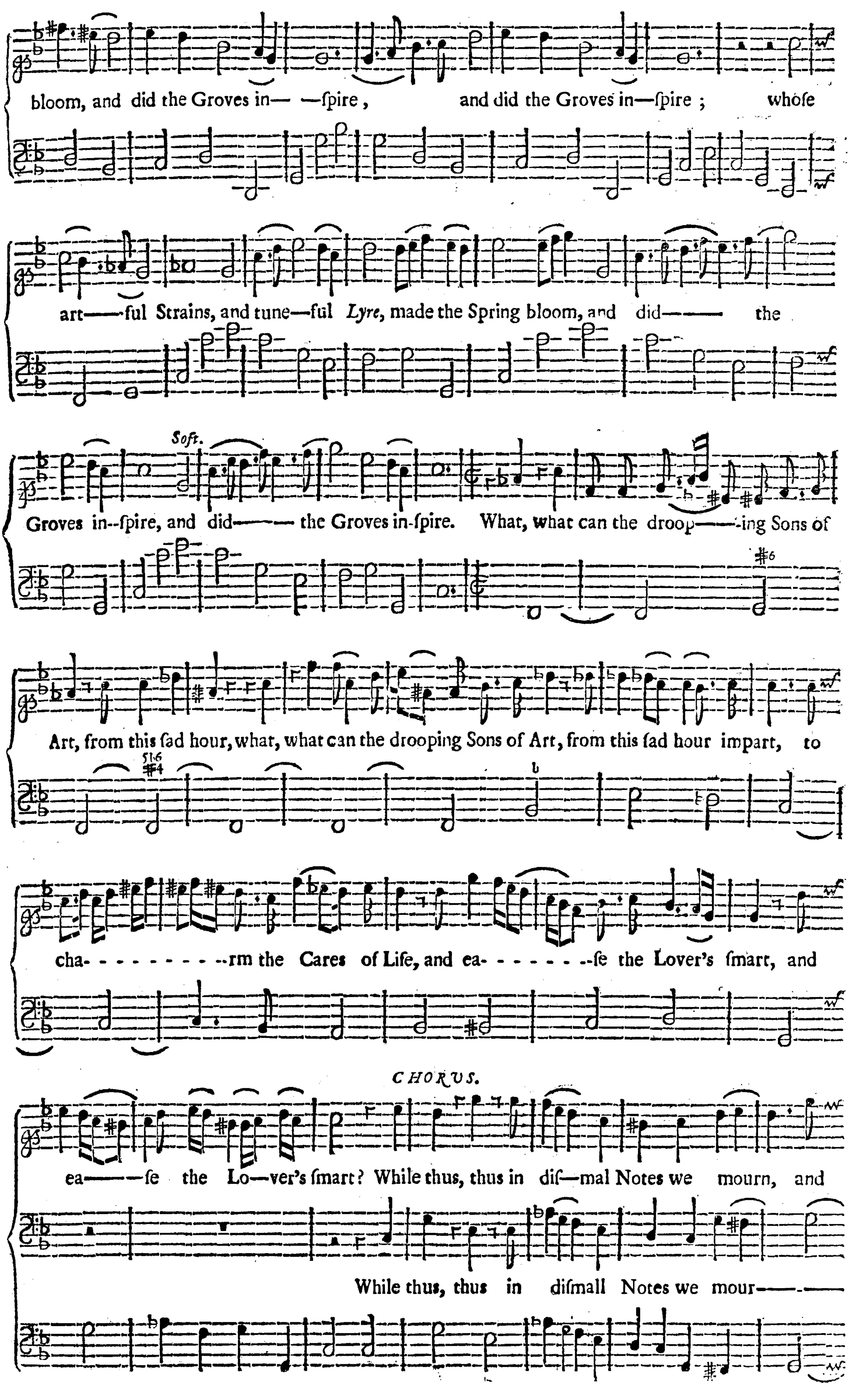

Britain now,
B
Ri—tain now, now, now, now, now, now, now thy Cares beguile;
now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now thy Cares beguile; *Britain* now,
Britain now, now, now, now, now, now, no—
now, now, now, now, now, now thy Cares beguile, now, now, now, now, now, no—
—w thy Cares beguile, now, now, now, now thy Cares beguile, now, now, now, now, now no—
—w thy Cares beguile: Bleſs the Day, Bleſs the Day, Bleſs the Day, the Day, the Day,
—w thy Cares beguile; Bleſs the Day, Bleſs the Day, Bleſs the Day, the Day, the Day, the

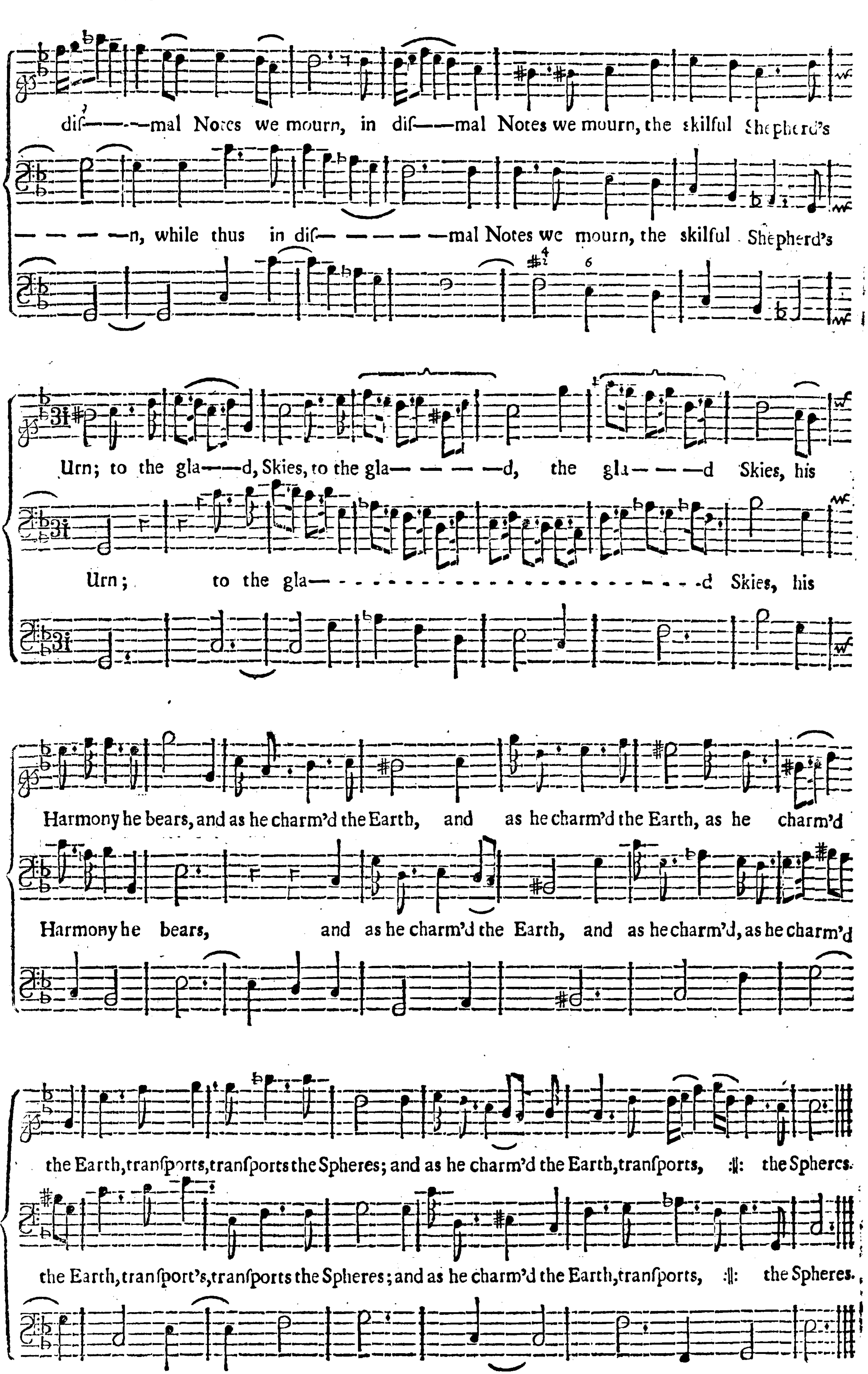

the Day, Bleſs the Day, Bleſs the Day, the Day that Bleſs our *Iſle*; Bleſs, Bleſs,
Day, Bleſs the Day, Bleſs the Day, Bleſs the Day, that Bleſs our *Iſle*, Bleſs, Bleſs,
Bleſs, the Day that Ble——ſs our *Iſle*.
End with the firſt ſtrain.
Bleſs the Day that Bleſs our *Iſle*.
End with the firſt ſtrain.
End with the firſt ſtrain.

An ELOGY *upon the Death of Mr.* Thomas Farmer, *B. M.*

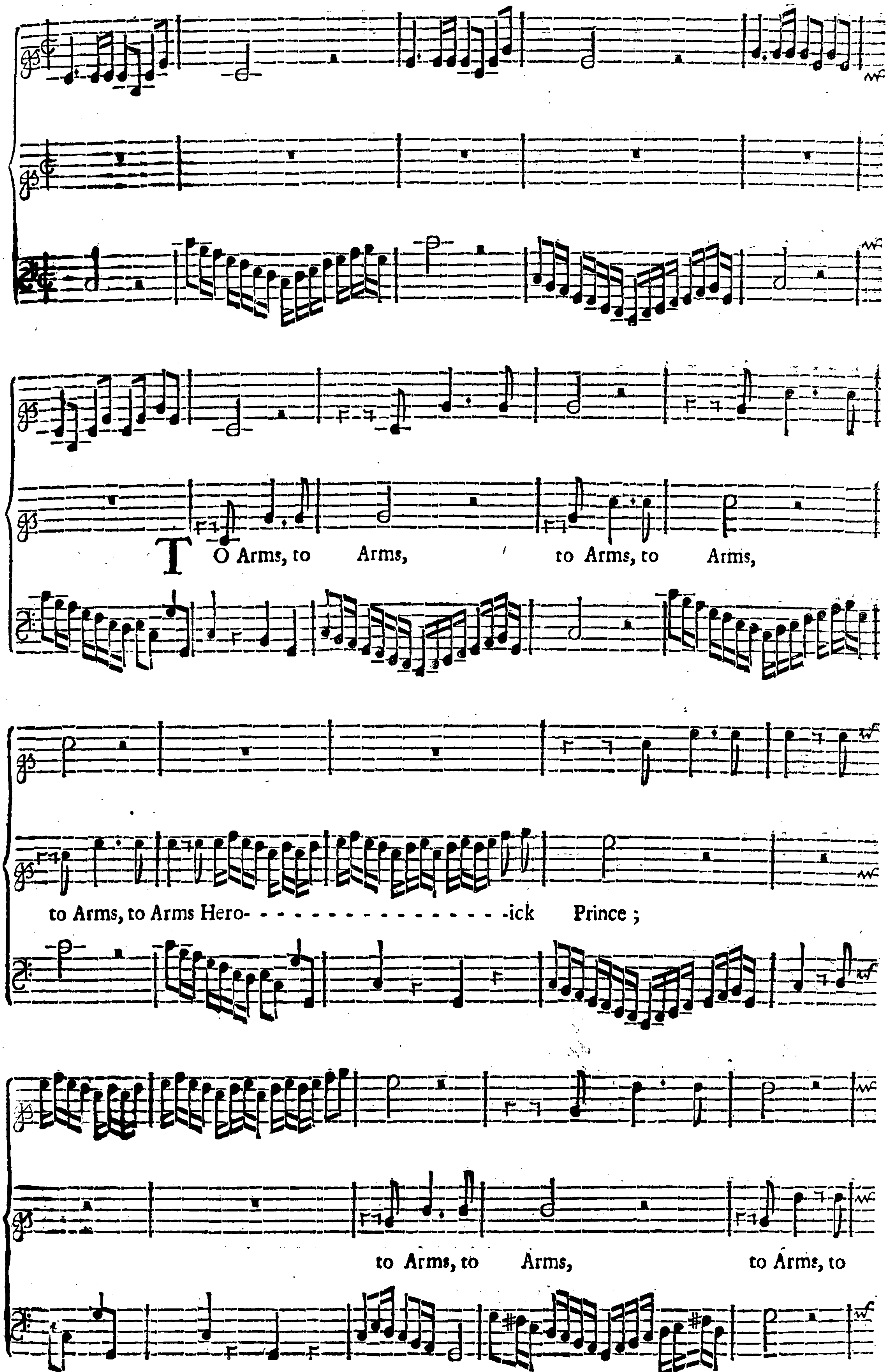

Y
Oung *Thir*—*ſis* Fate ye Hills and Gro------ves dep'ore, *Thirſis*,
Thirſis, the Pride of all the Plains, the Joy————of Nymphs, and En—vy, and En—
——vy of the Swains, the gentle *Thir-ſis* is no more, the gen-tle *Thir-ſis* is no

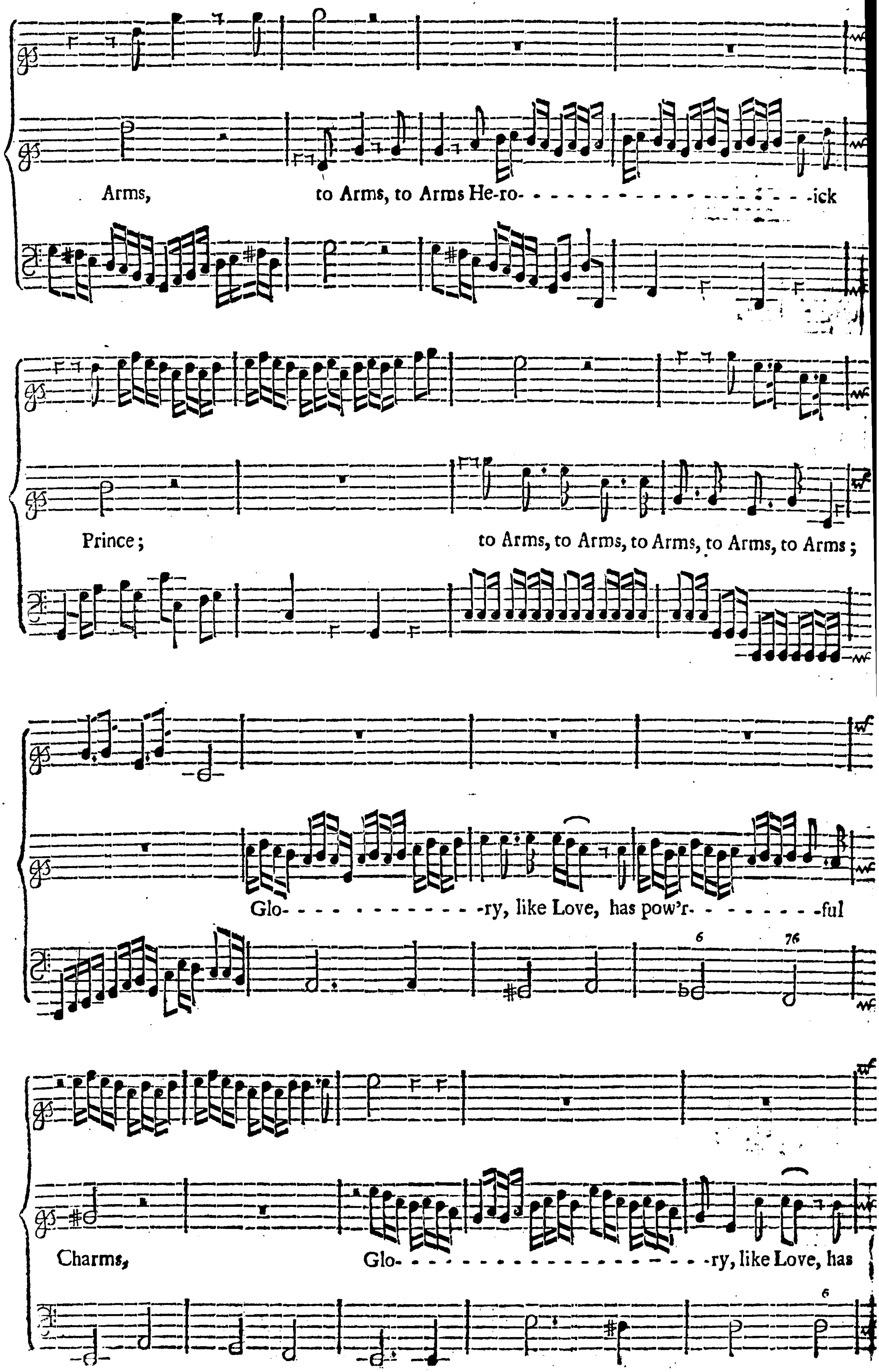

more, no more, Oh! no more, the gen--tle *Thir--ſis* is no more.
What, what makes the Spring re-t ire, what, what, what, what makes the Spring re--
--tire, and Groves their Songs de—cline? What, what, what, what makes the Spring re—
—tire, what, what, what, what makes the Spring re—tire, and Groves their Songs de--—
——cline? What, what! Nature for her lov'd *Thir——ſis* ſeems to pine, for her
Soft.
lov'd *Thir——ſis* ſeems to pine; whoſe are—ful Strains, and tune--ful *Lyre*, made the Spring
Loud.

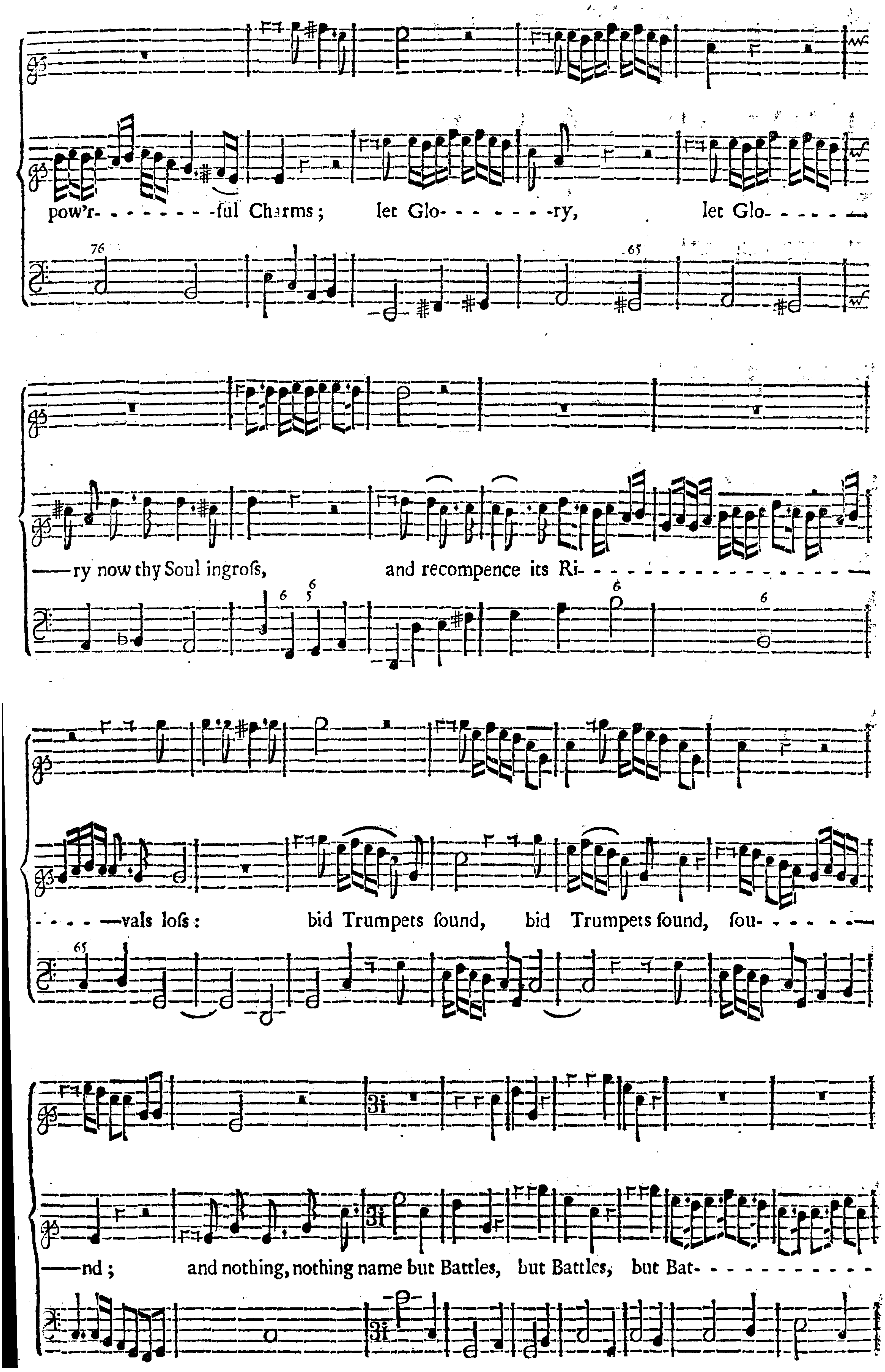

bloom, and did the Groves in— —ſpire, and did the Groves in—ſpire; whoſe
art——ful Strains, and tune—ful *Lyre*, made the Spring bloom, and did——— the
Soft.
Groves in--ſpire, and did——— the Groves in-ſpire. What, what can the droop——-ing Sons of
Art, from this ſad hour, what, what can the drooping Sons of Art, from this ſad hour impart, to
cha- - - - - - - - - -rm the Cares of Life, and ea- - - - - - -ſe the Lover's ſmart, and
CHORUS.
ea———ſe the Lo—ver's ſmart? While thus, thus in diſ—mal Notes we mourn, and
While thus, thus in diſmall Notes we mour——-——

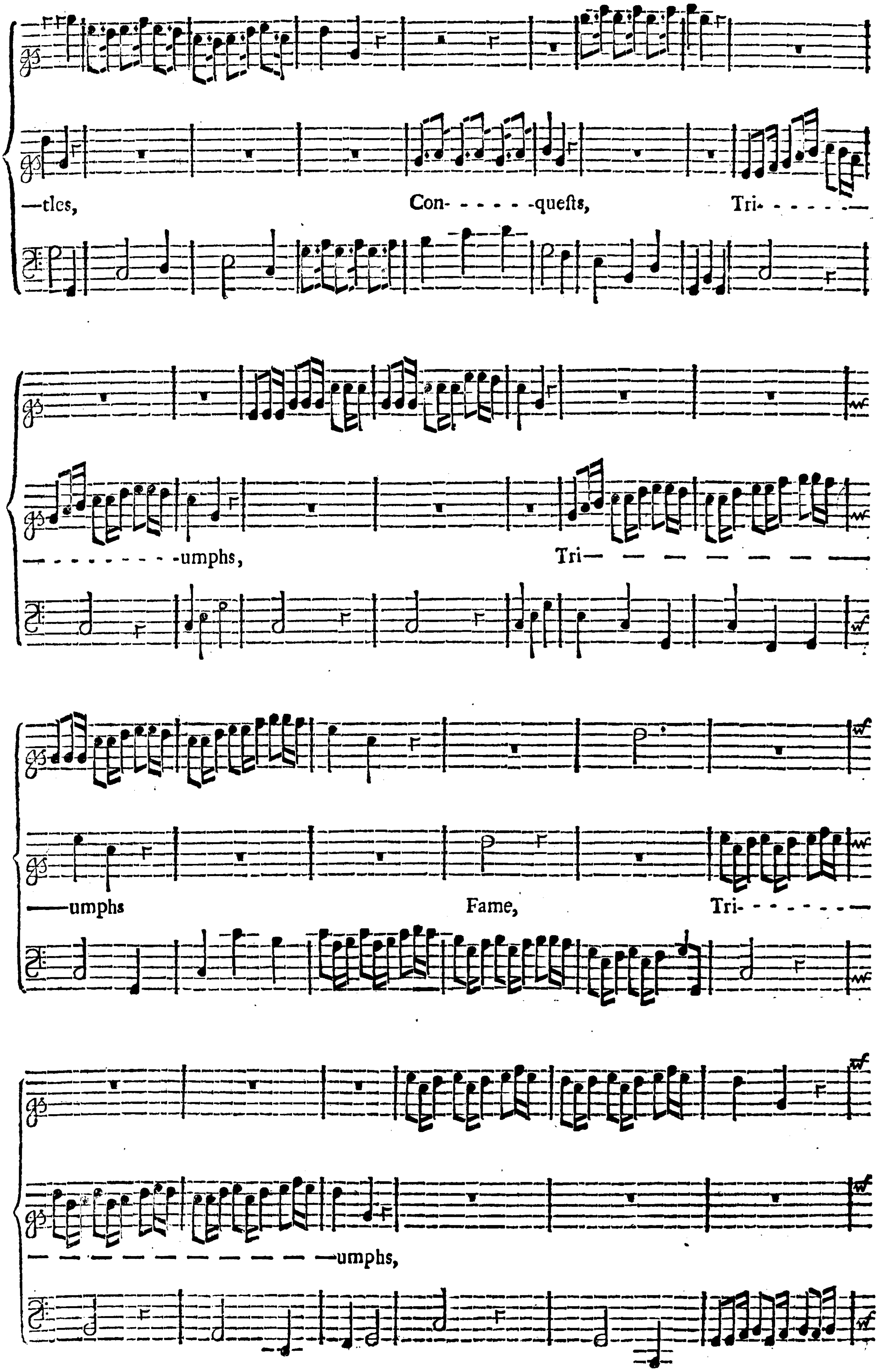

diſ——mal Notes we mourn, in diſ——mal Notes we mourn, the ſkilful Shepherd's
— — — —n, while thus in diſ— — — — — —mal Notes we mourn, the ſkilful Shepherd's
#4 6
Urn; to the gla——d, Skies, to the gla— — — —d, the gla— — —d Skies, his
Urn; to the gla- -d Skies, his
Harmony he bears, and as he charm'd the Earth, and as he charm'd the Earth, as he charm'd
Harmony he bears, and as he charm'd the Earth, and as he charm'd, as he charm'd
the Earth, tranſports, tranſports the Spheres; and as he charm'd the Earth, tranſports, :||: the Spheres.
the Earth, tranſport's, tranſports the Spheres; and as he charm'd the Earth, tranſports, :||: the Spheres.

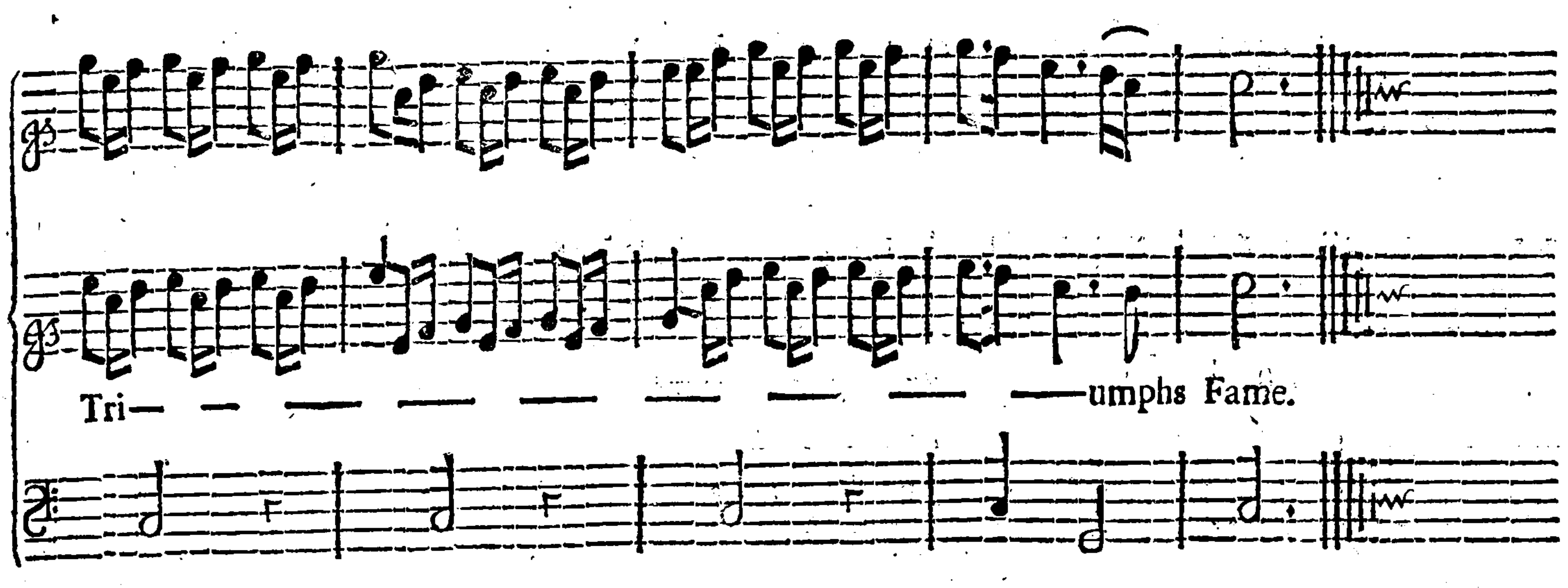
A Trumpet Song, Sung by Mr. Bowen, *in the* (Libertine deſtroy'd.)


TO Arms, to Arms, to Arms, to Arms,
to Arms, to Arms Hero- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -ick Prince;
to Arms, to Arms, to Arms, to

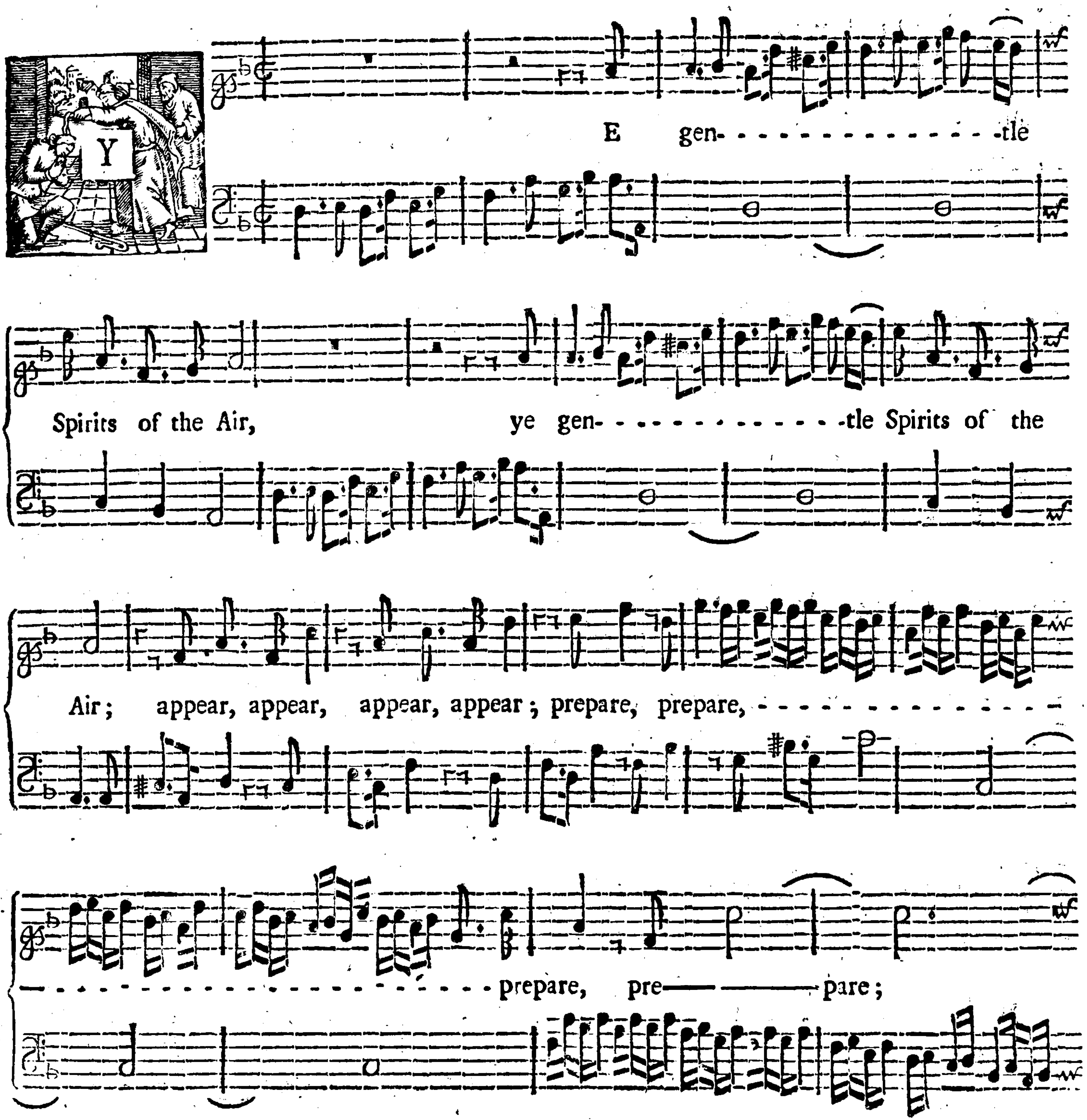

Arms, to Arms, to Arms He-ro- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -ick
Prince; to Arms, to Arms, to Arms, to Arms, to Arms;
Glo- - - - - - - - - - - - -ry, like Love, has pow'r- - - - - - - -ful
6
76
Charms, Glo- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -ry, like Love, has
6

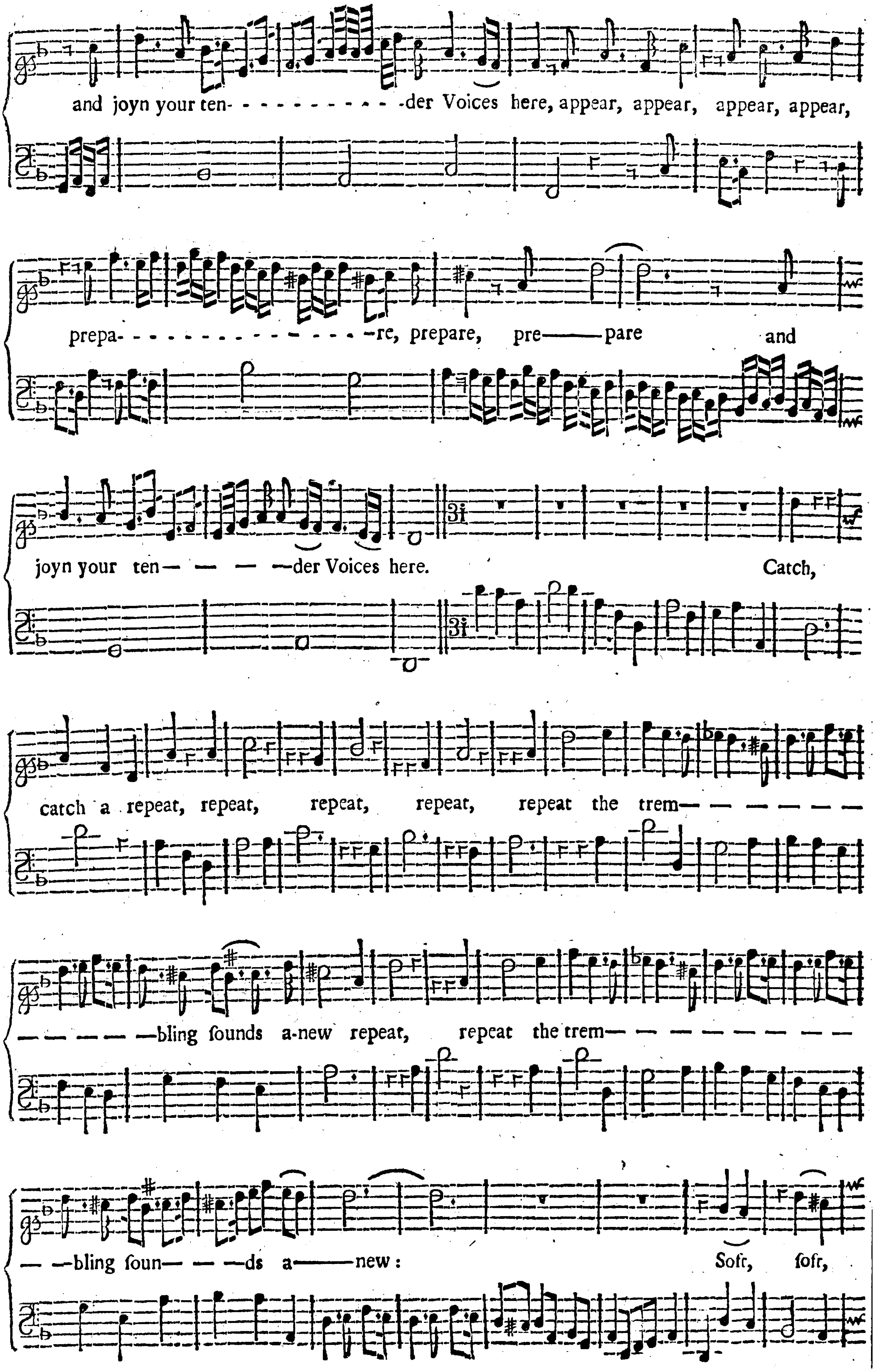

pow'r- - - - - - - -ful Charms; let Glo- - - - - - - -ry, let Glo- - - - - -
——ry now thy Soul ingroſs, and recompence its Ri- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - —vals loſs: bid Trumpets ſound, bid Trumpets ſound, ſou- - - - - -—
——nd; and nothing, nothing name but Battles, but Battles, but Bat- - - - - - - - - - -

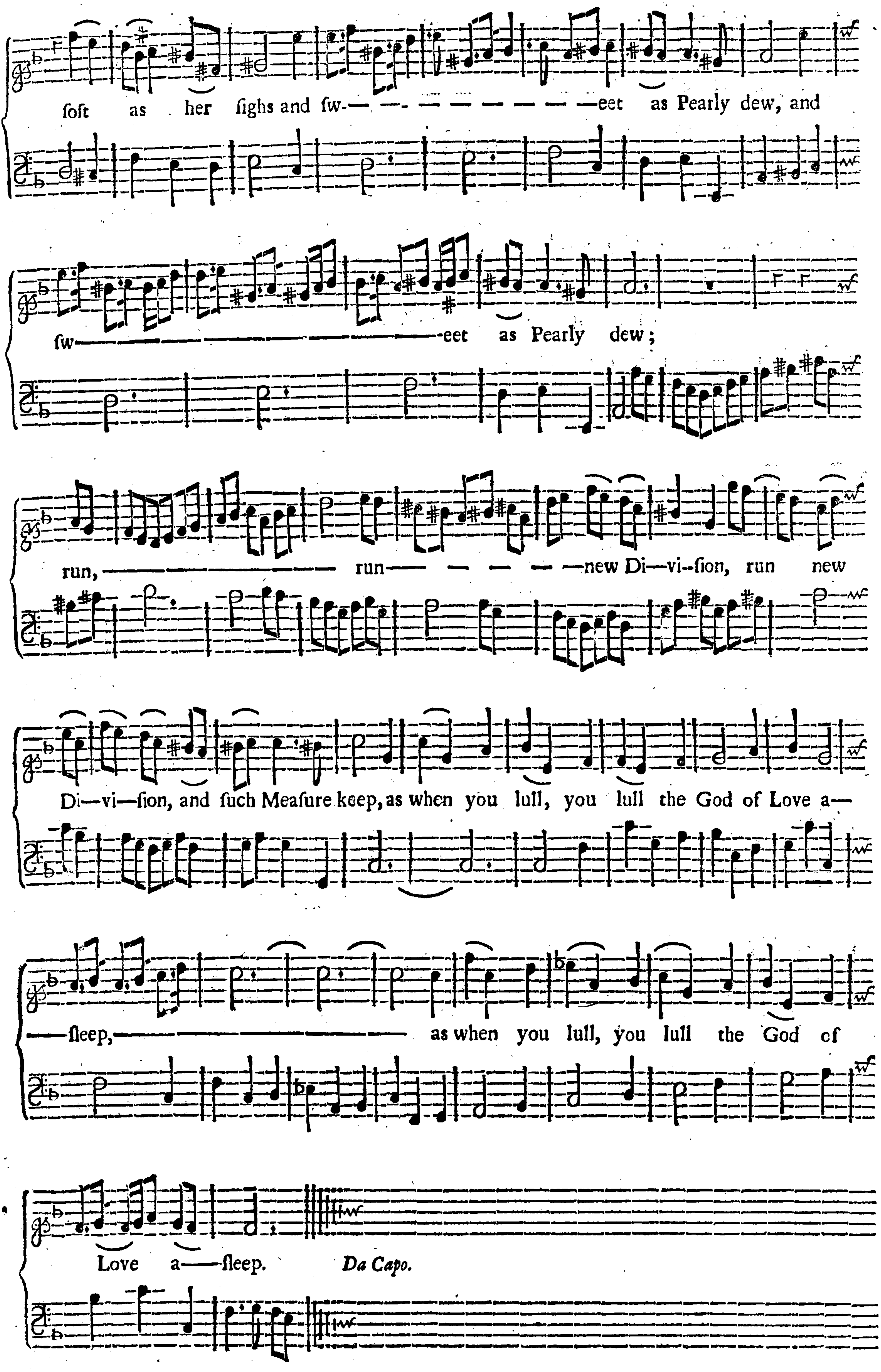

—tles,
Con- - - - - -queſts,
Tri- - - - - —
— - - - - - - - -umphs,
Tri— — — — — — — —
——umphs
Fame,
Tri- - - - - - —
— — — — — — — — — — — —umphs,


Tri— — — — — — — — — —umphs Fame.

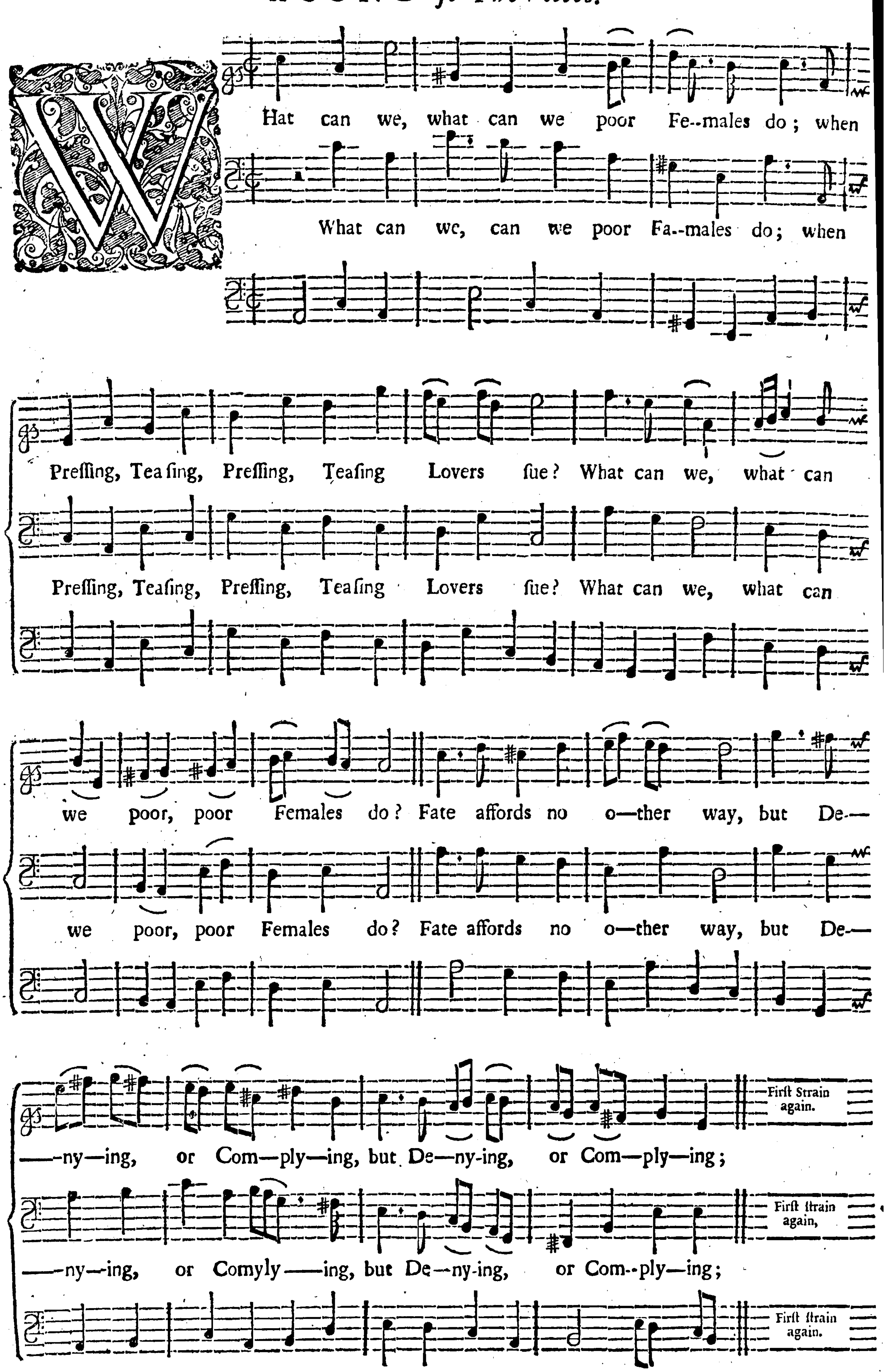
A *ſingle* SONG.

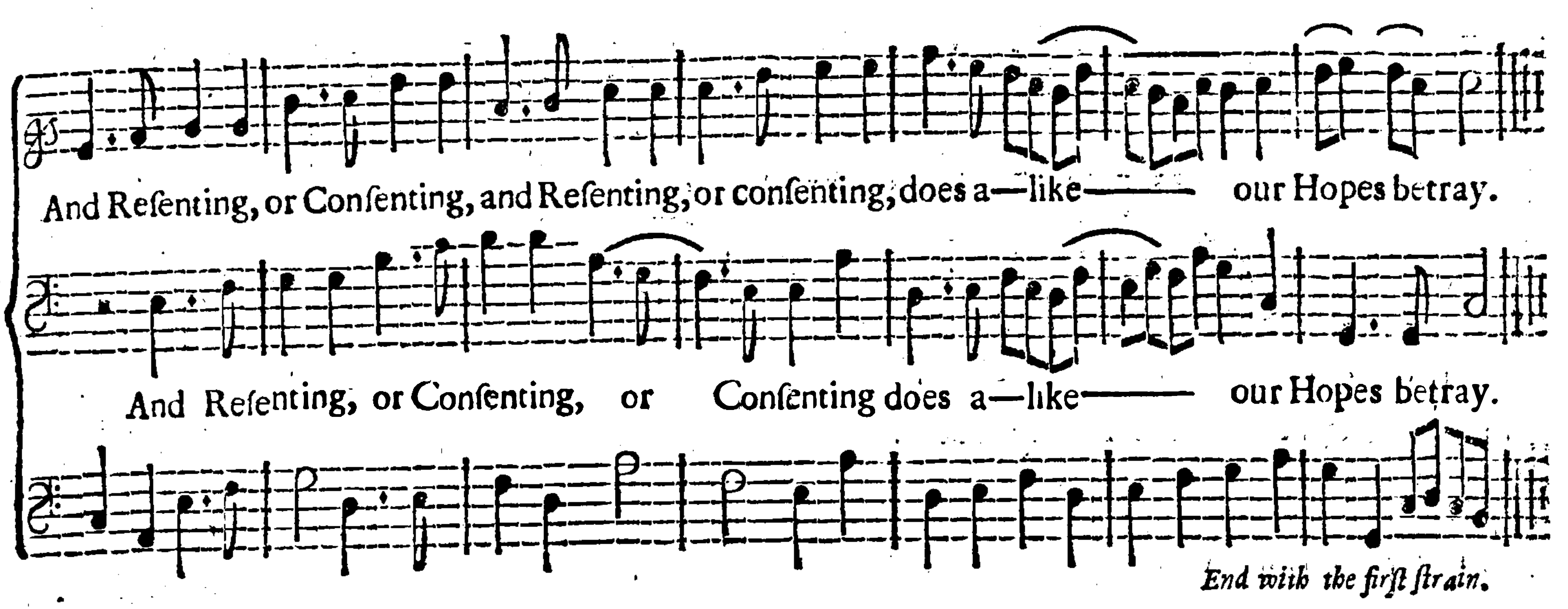

Y
E gen- - - - - - - - - - - - - -tle
Spirits of the Air, ye gen- - - - - - - - - - - - -tle Spirits of the
Air; appear, appear, appear, appear; prepare, prepare, - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- prepare, pre— —pare;


and joyn your ten- - - - - - - - - - -der Voices here, appear, appear, appear, appear,
prepa- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -re, prepare, pre——pare and
joyn your ten— — — —der Voices here. Catch,
catch a repeat, repeat, repeat, repeat, repeat the trem— — — — — —
— — — — —bling sounds a-new repeat, repeat the trem— — — — — — — — — —
— —bling soun— — —ds a——new: Soft, soft,
3
1
3
1


ſoft as her ſighs and ſw— — — — — — — — —eet as Pearly dew, and
ſw———————————————eet as Pearly dew;
run, ——————— run— — — — —new Di—vi–ſion, run new
Di—vi—ſion, and ſuch Meaſure keep, as when you lull, you lull the God of Love a—
—ſleep,——————————— as when you lull, you lull the God of
Love a——ſleep.
Da Capo.

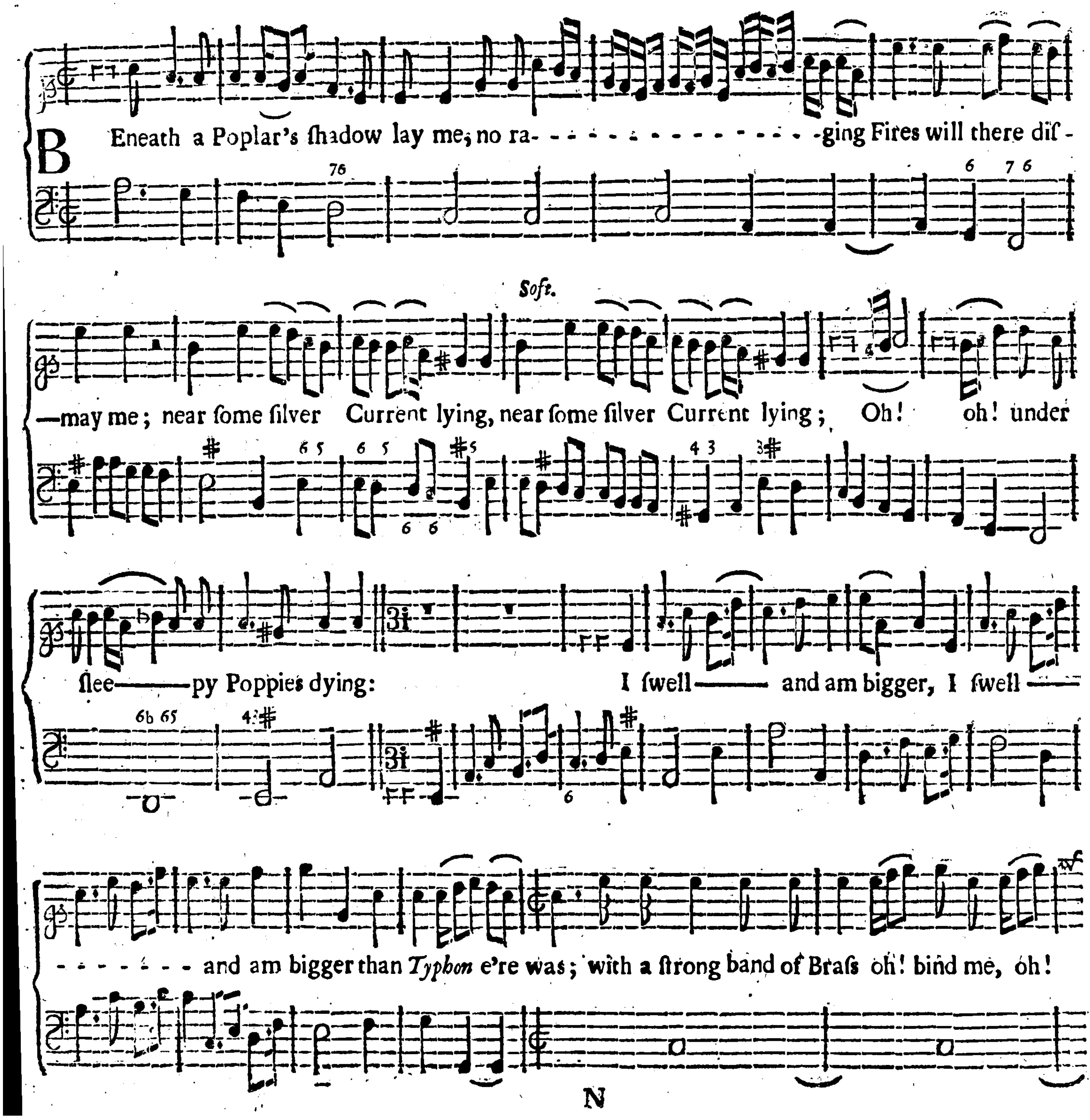
A SONG *fo Two Voices.*

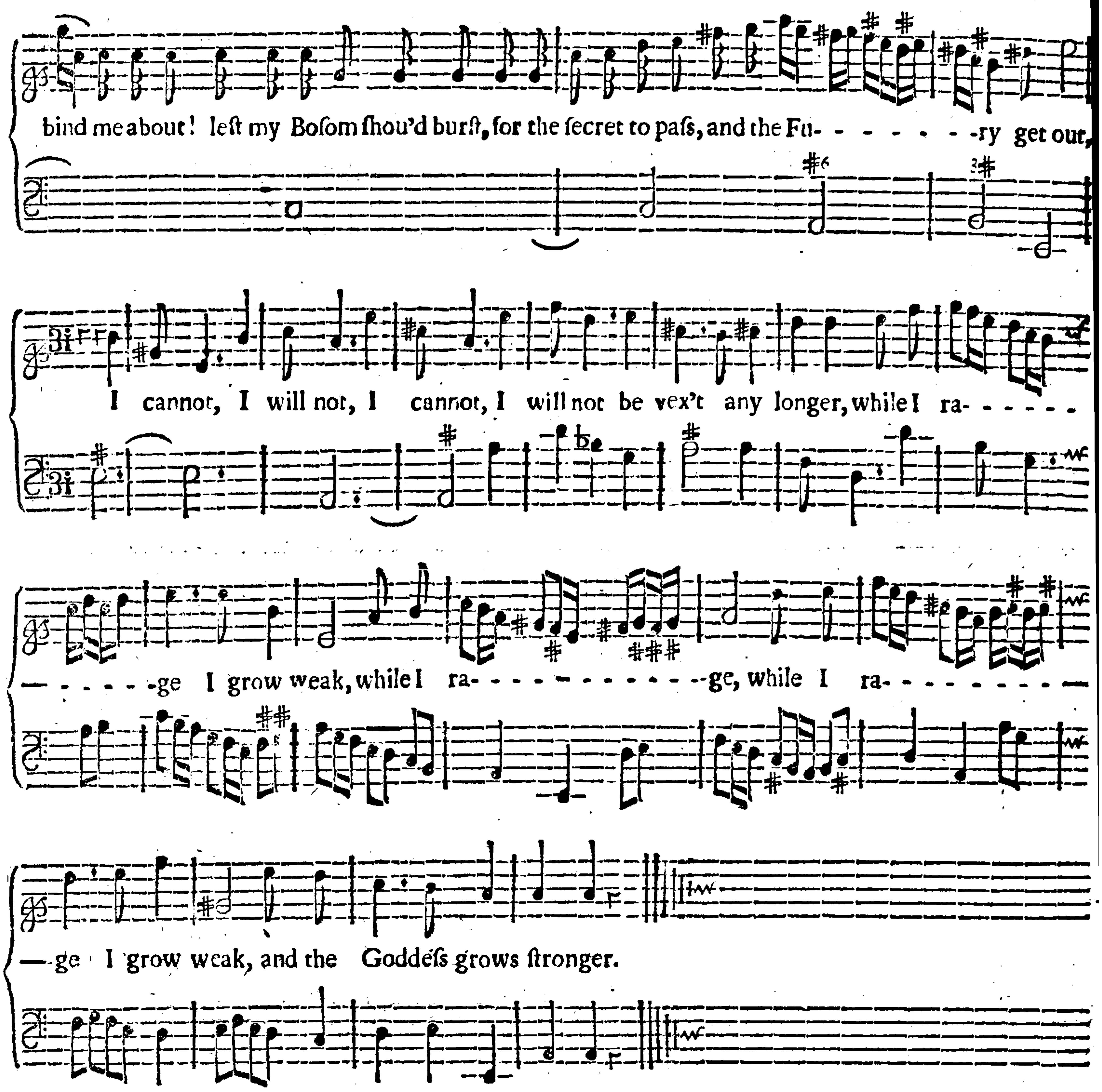

W
Hat can we, what can we poor Fe--males do; when
What can we, can we poor Fa--males do; when
Preſſing, Teaſing, Preſſing, Teaſing Lovers ſue? What can we, what can
Preſſing, Teaſing, Preſſing, Teaſing Lovers ſue? What can we, what can
we poor, poor Females do? Fate affords no o—ther way, but De—
we poor, poor Females do? Fate affords no o—ther way, but De—
—ny—ing, or Com—ply—ing, but De—ny-ing, or Com—ply—ing;
—ny—ing, or Comyly——ing, but De—ny-ing, or Com--ply—ing;
Firſt Strain again.
Firſt ſtrain again,
Firſt ſtrain again.


And Reſenting, or Conſenting, and Reſenting, or conſenting, does a—like——— our Hopes betray.
And Reſenting, or Conſenting, or Conſenting does a—like——— our Hopes betray.

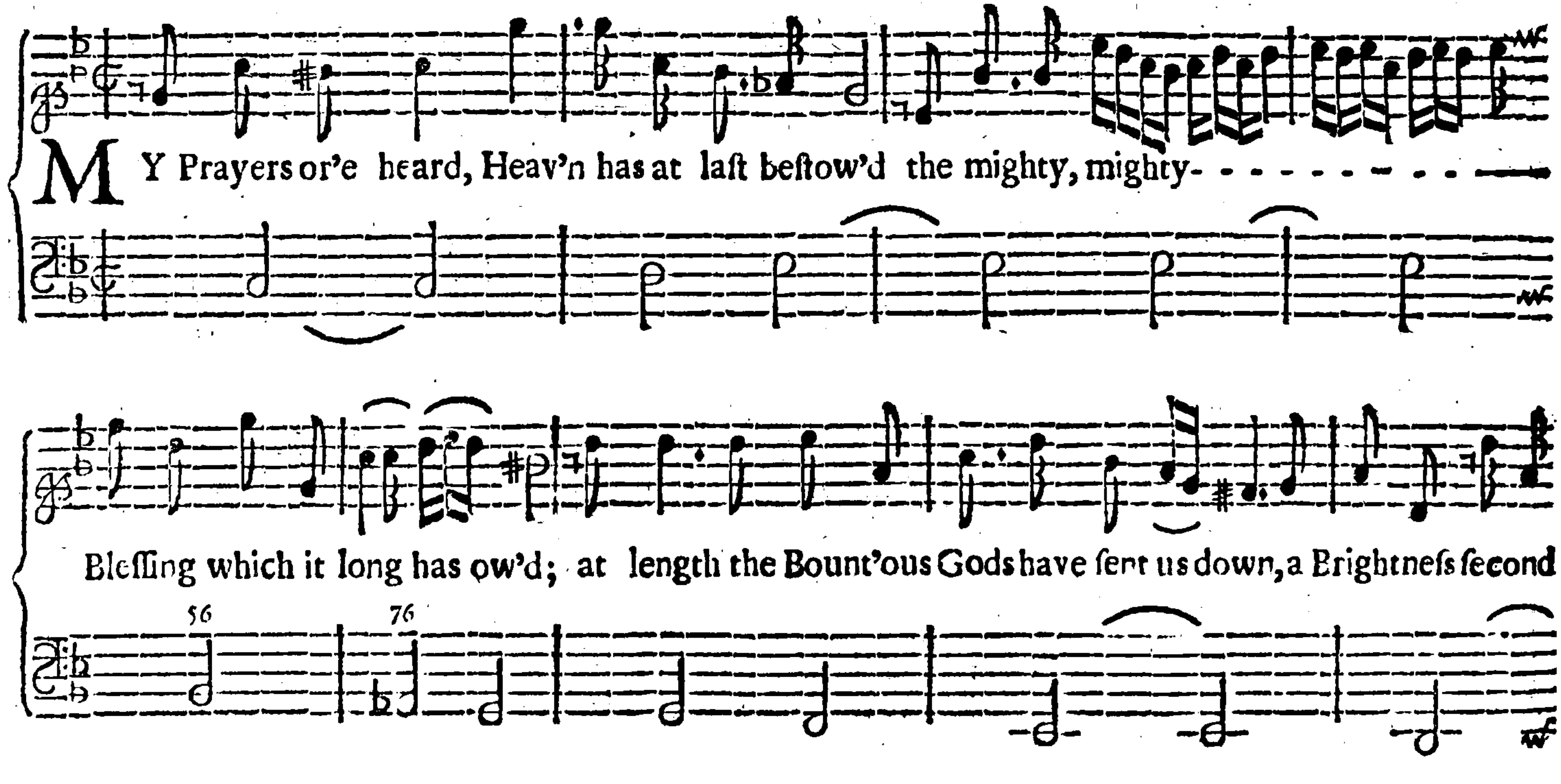
End with the firſt ſtrain.

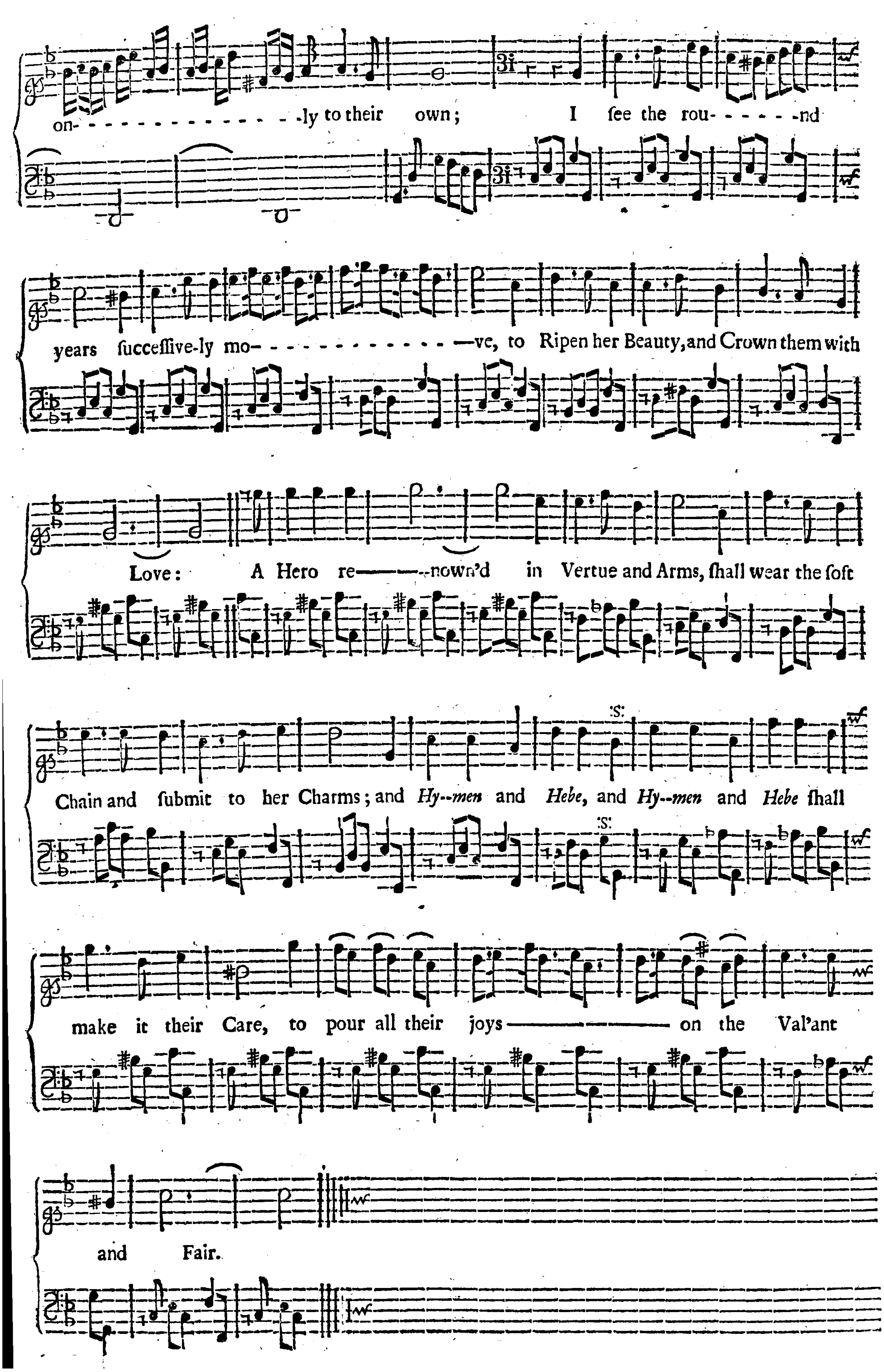
A Mad SONG.

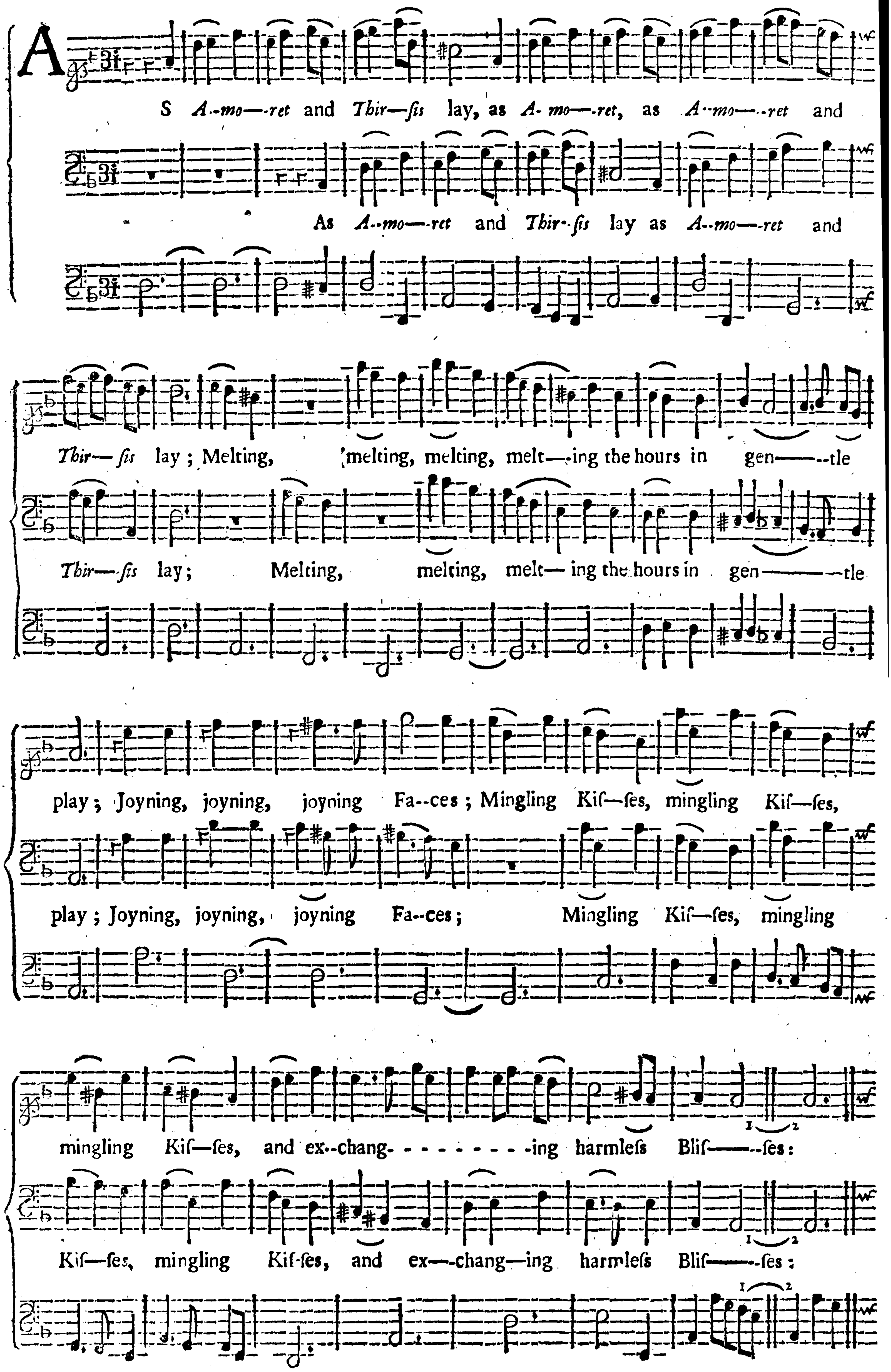

B Eneath a Poplar's ſhadow lay me, no ra- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -ging Fires will there diſ-
—may me; near ſome ſilver Current lying, near ſome ſilver Current lying; Oh! oh! under
ſlee———py Poppies dying: I ſwell——— and am bigger, I ſwell———
- - - - - - - and am bigger than *Typhon* e're was; with a ſtrong band of Braſs oh! bind me, oh!
Soft.

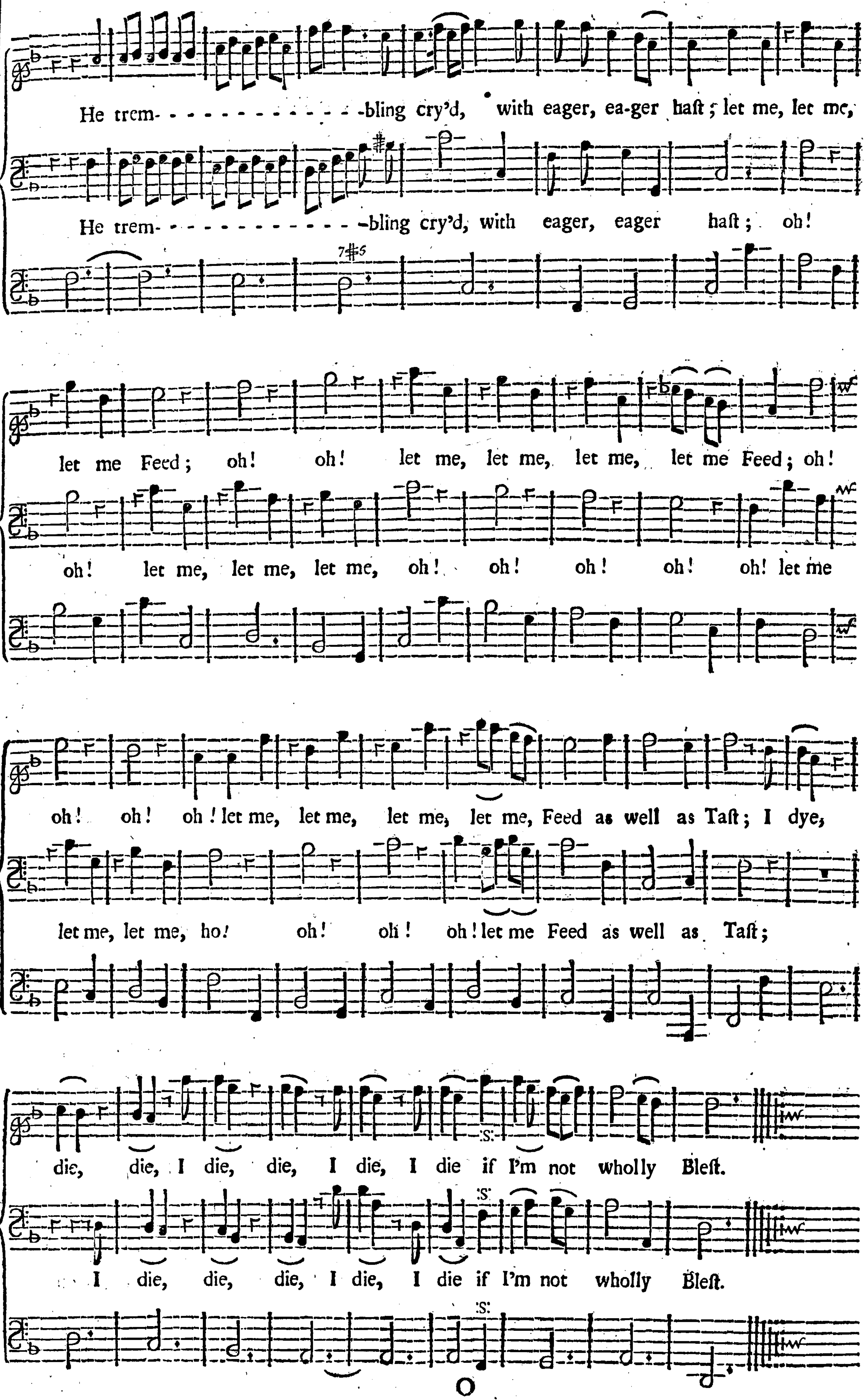

bind me about! left my Boſom ſhou'd burſt, for the ſecret to paſs, and the Fu- - - - - - - -ry get out,
I cannot, I will not, I cannot, I will not be vex't any longer, while I ra- - - - - -
- - - - - -ge I grow weak, while I ra- - - - - - - - - - - -ge, while I ra- - - - - - - - - -
-ge I grow weak, and the Goddeſs grows ſtronger.

A Verſe out of the late Queen's Birthday SONG.

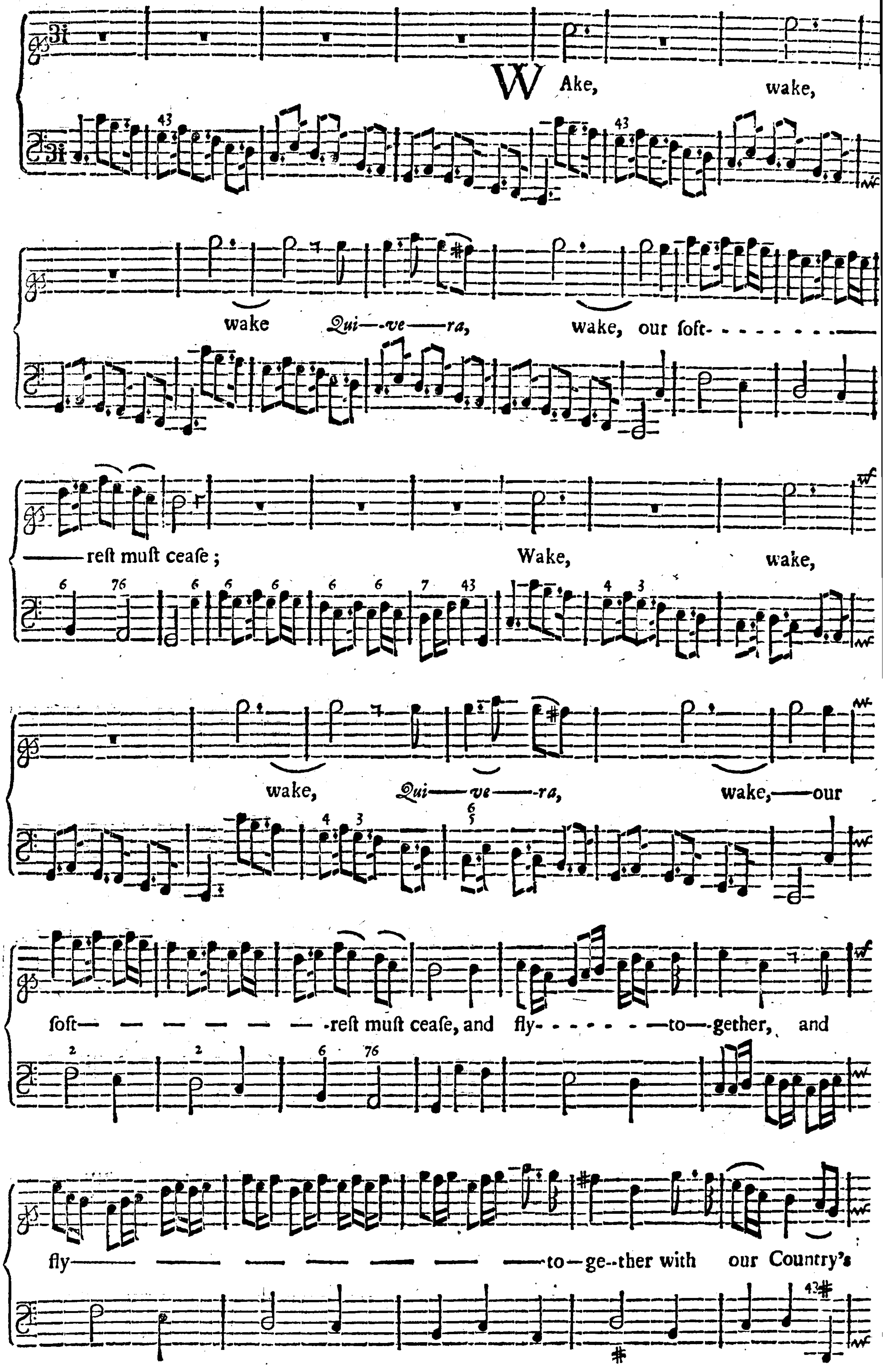

MY Prayers or'e heard, Heav'n has at laſt beſtow'd the mighty, mighty- - - - - - - - -
Bleſſing which it long has ow'd; at length the Bount'ous Gods have ſent us down, a Brightneſs ſecond
56
76

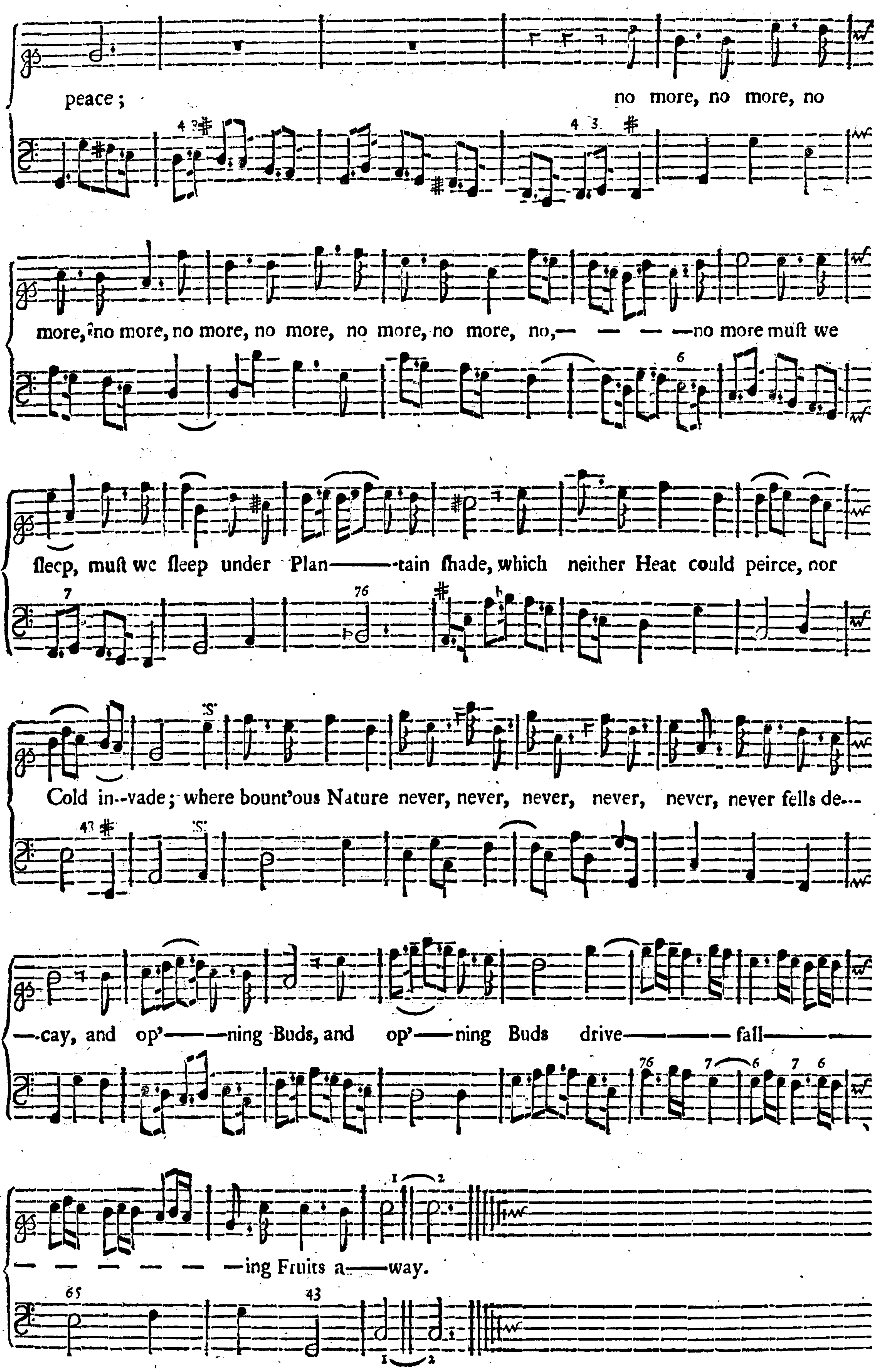

on- - - - - - - - - - - - - -ly to their own; I ſee the rou- - - - - -nd
years ſucceſſive-ly mo- - - - - - - - - - - - —ve, to Ripen her Beauty, and Crown them with
Love: A Hero re——-nown'd in Vertue and Arms, ſhall wear the ſoft
Chain and ſubmit to her Charms; and *Hy--men* and *Hebe*, and *Hy--men* and *Hebe* ſhall
make it their Care, to pour all their joys————— on the Val'ant
and Fair.


A
S *A-mo-ret* and *Thir-ſis* lay, as *A-mo-ret*, as *A-mo-ret* and
As *A-mo-ret* and *Thir-ſis* lay as *A-mo-ret* and
Thir-ſis lay; Melting, melting, melting, melt-ing the hours in gen-tle
Thir-ſis lay; Melting, melting, melt-ing the hours in gen-tle
play; Joyning, joyning, joyning Fa-ces; Mingling Kiſ-ſes, mingling Kiſ-ſes,
play; Joyning, joyning, joyning Fa-ces; Mingling Kiſ-ſes, mingling
mingling Kiſ-ſes, and ex-chang-ing harmleſs Bliſ-ſes:
Kiſ-ſes, mingling Kiſ-ſes, and ex-chang-ing harmleſs Bliſ-ſes:
1 2
1 2

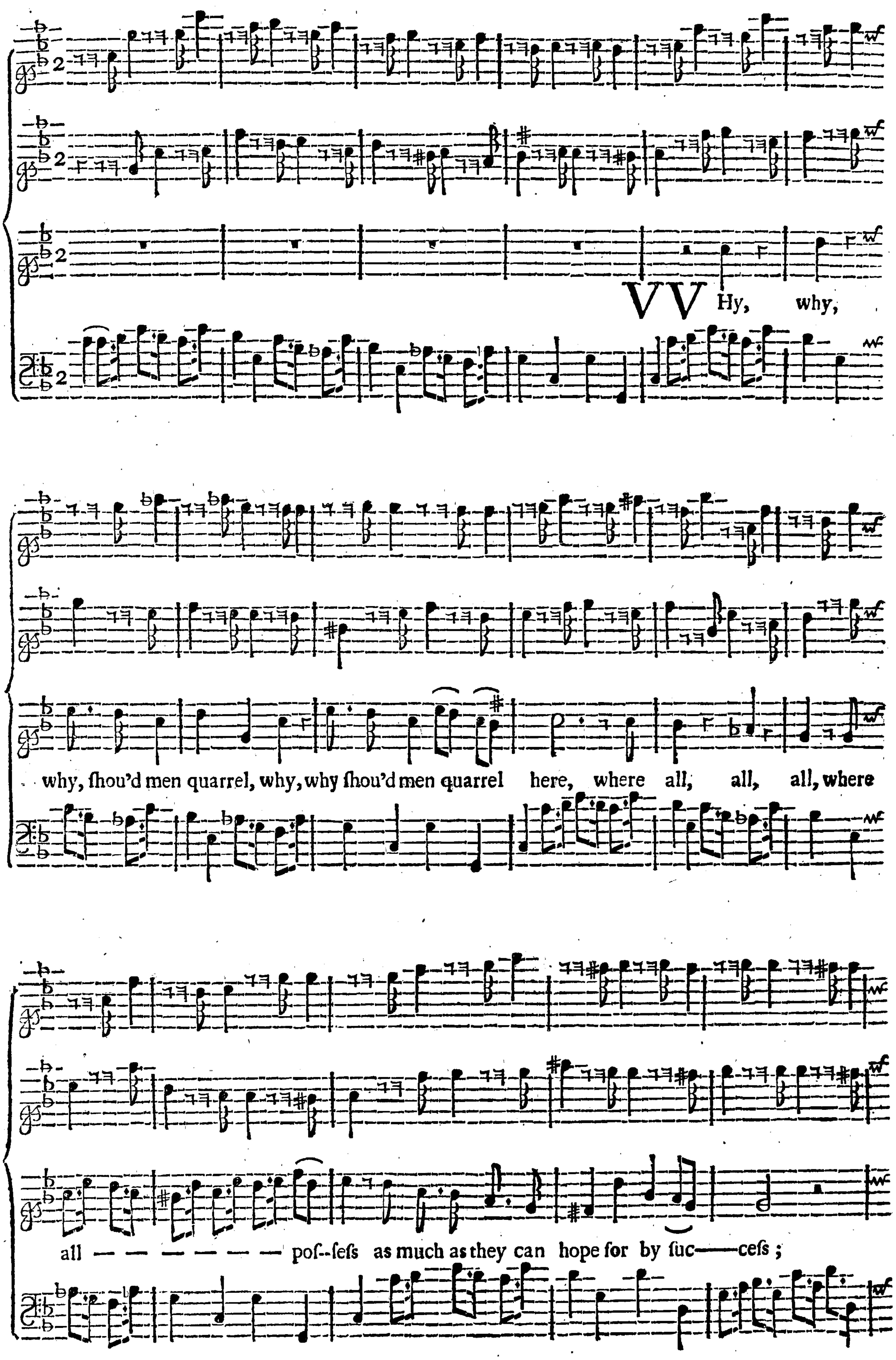

He trem- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -bling cry'd, with eager, ea-ger hast; let me, let me,
He trem- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -bling cry'd, with eager, eager hast; oh!
7♯5
let me Feed; oh! oh! let me, let me, let me, let me Feed; oh!
oh! let me, let me, let me, oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! let me
oh! oh! oh! let me, let me, let me, let me, Feed as well as Tast; I dye,
let me, let me, ho! oh! oh! oh! let me Feed as well as Tast;
die, die, I die, die, I die, I die if I'm not wholly Blest.
:S:
I die, die, die, I die, I die if I'm not wholly Blest.
:S:
:S:

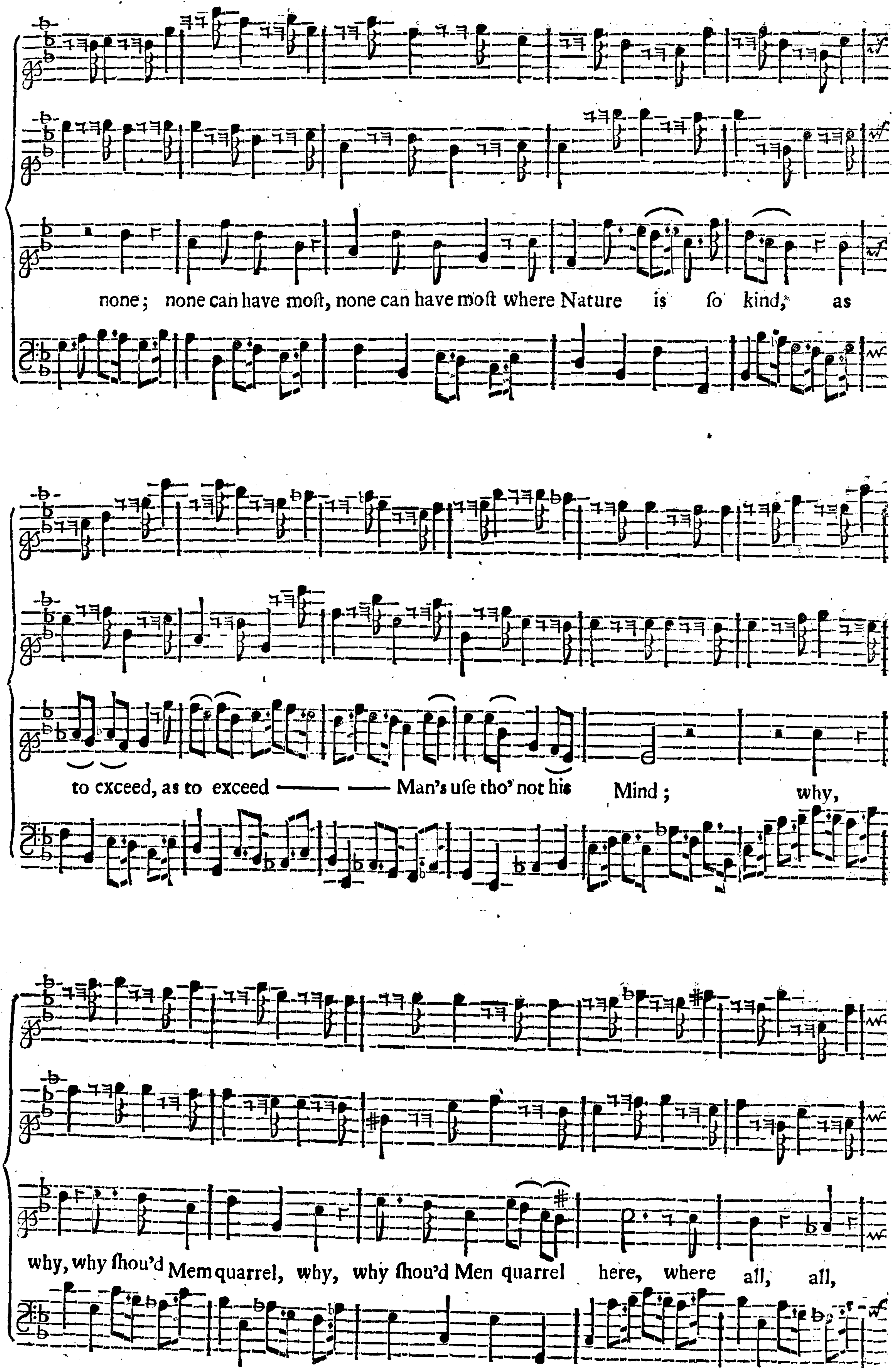
A ſingle SONG *in the* Indian Queen.

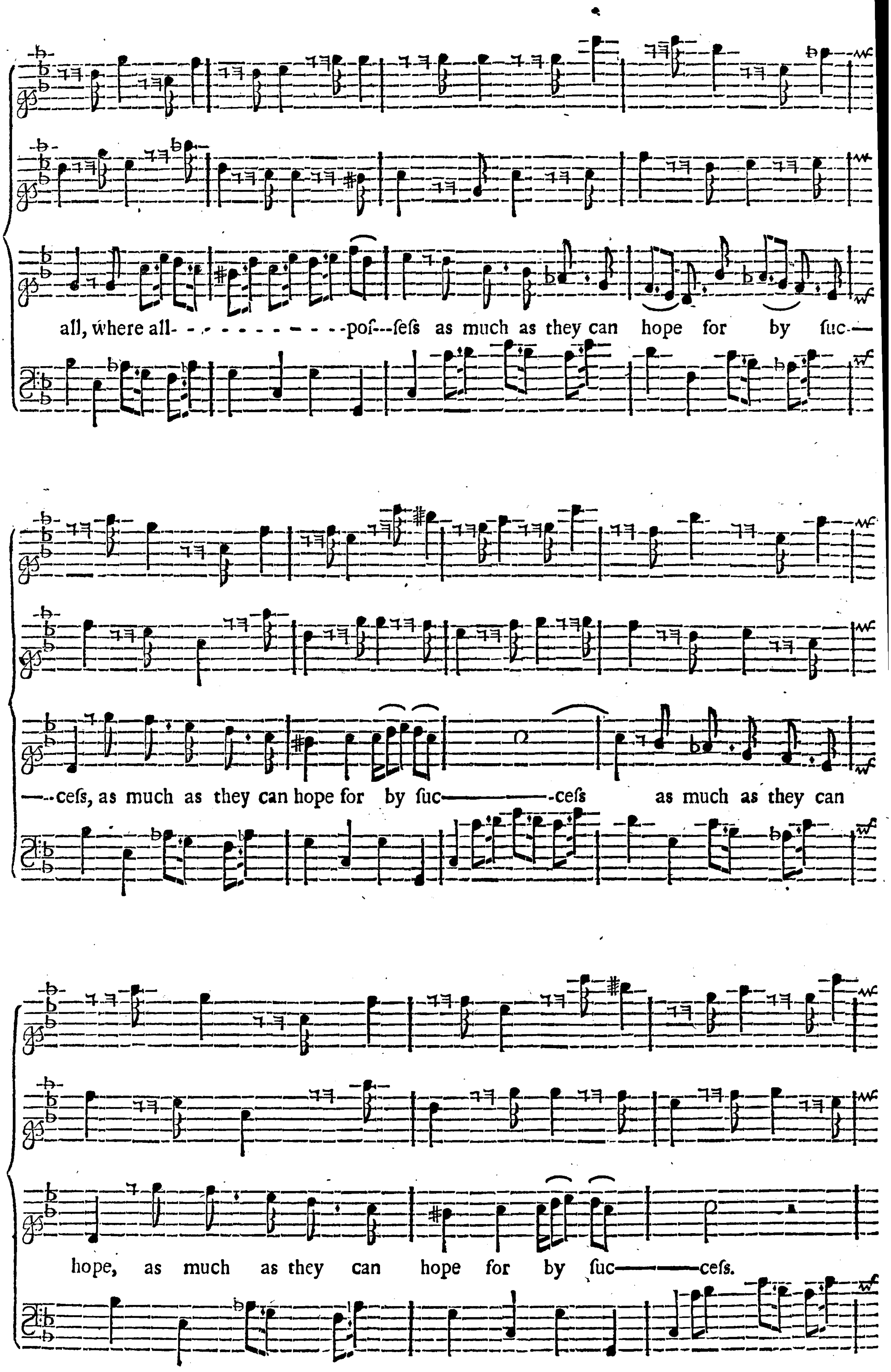

WAke, wake,
wake *Qui*-*ve*-*ra*, wake, our ſoft- - - - - - - - reſt muſt ceaſe;
Wake, wake,
wake, *Qui*-*ve*-*ra*, wake, our
ſoft- - - - - - - reſt muſt ceaſe, and fly- - - - - - - to-gether, and
fly- - - - - - - to-ge-ther with our Country's

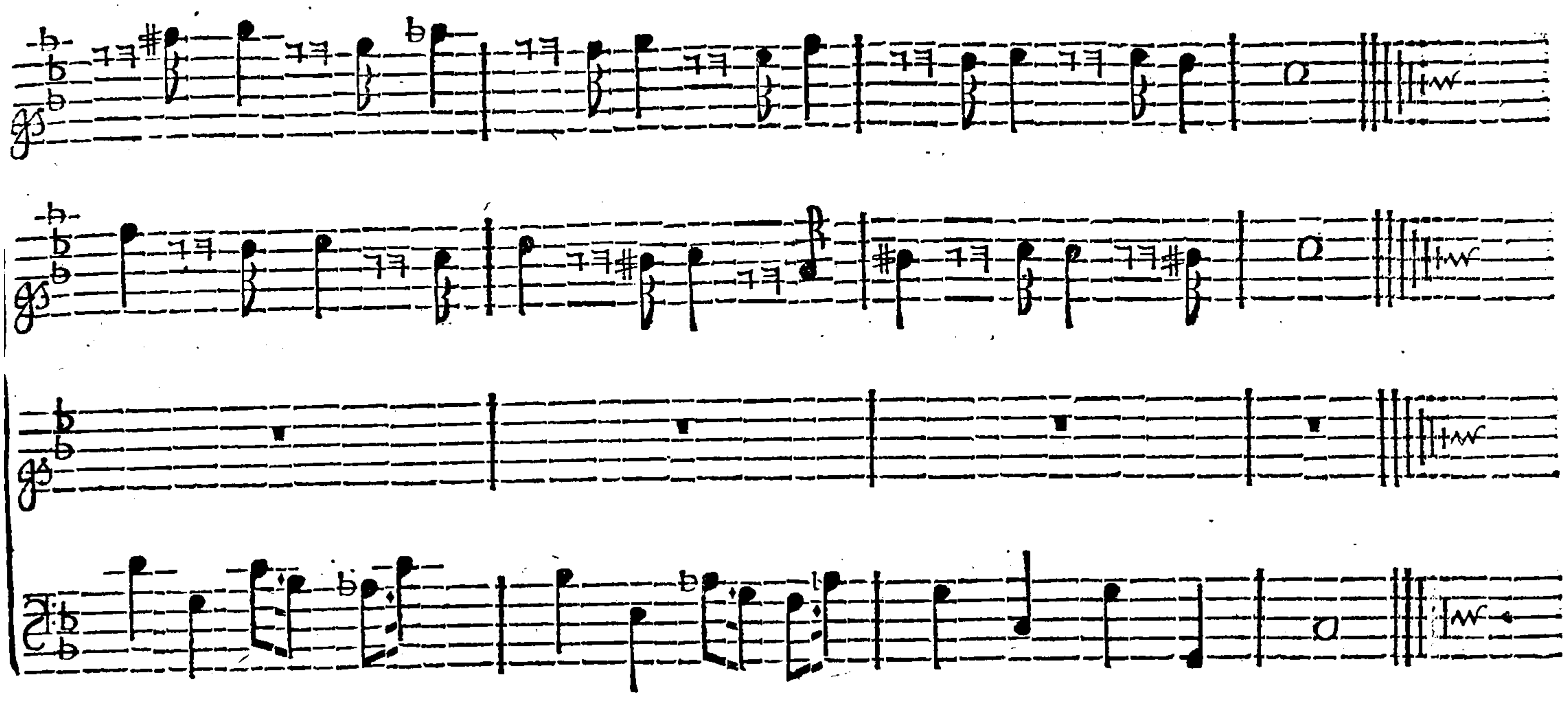

peace; no more, no more, no
more, no more, no more, no more, no more, no more, no,— — — —no more muſt we
ſleep, muſt we ſleep under Plan———tain ſhade, which neither Heat could peirce, nor
Cold in--vade; where bount'ous Nature never, never, never, never, never, never ſells de---
—cay, and op'———ning Buds, and op'——ning Buds drive————fall————————
— — — — — —ing Fruits a——way.

A SONG *in the* Indian Queen, *Sung by Mr.* Bowen.

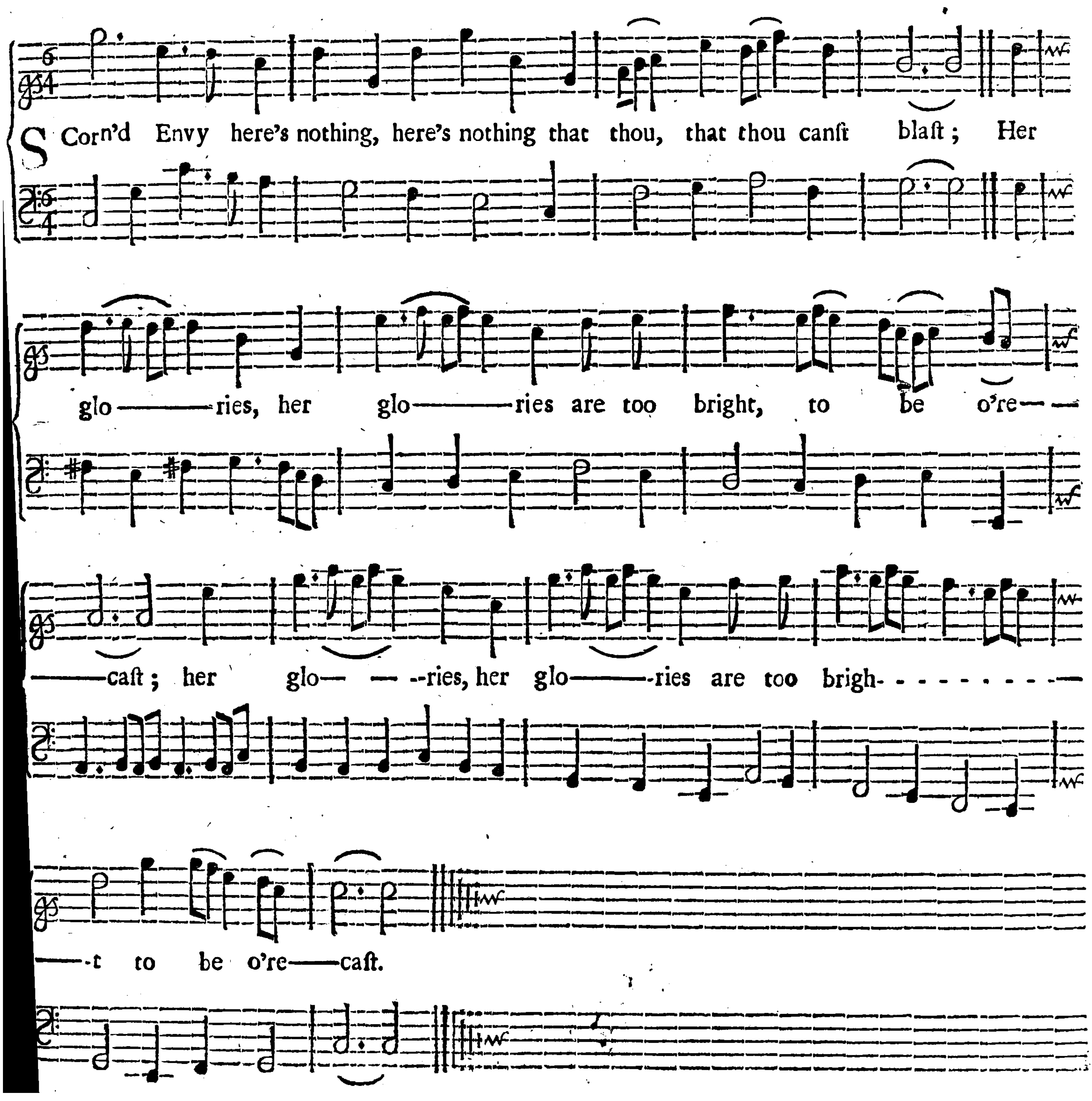

WHy, why,
why, ſhou'd men quarrel, why, why ſhou'd men quarrel here, where all, all, all, where
all — — — — — — — poſ-ſeſs as much as they can hope for by ſuc——ceſs;


none; none can have moſt, none can have moſt where Nature is ſo kind; as
to exceed, as to exceed —— —— Man's uſe tho' not his Mind; why,
why, why ſhou'd Mem quarrel, why, why ſhou'd Men quarrel here, where all, all,

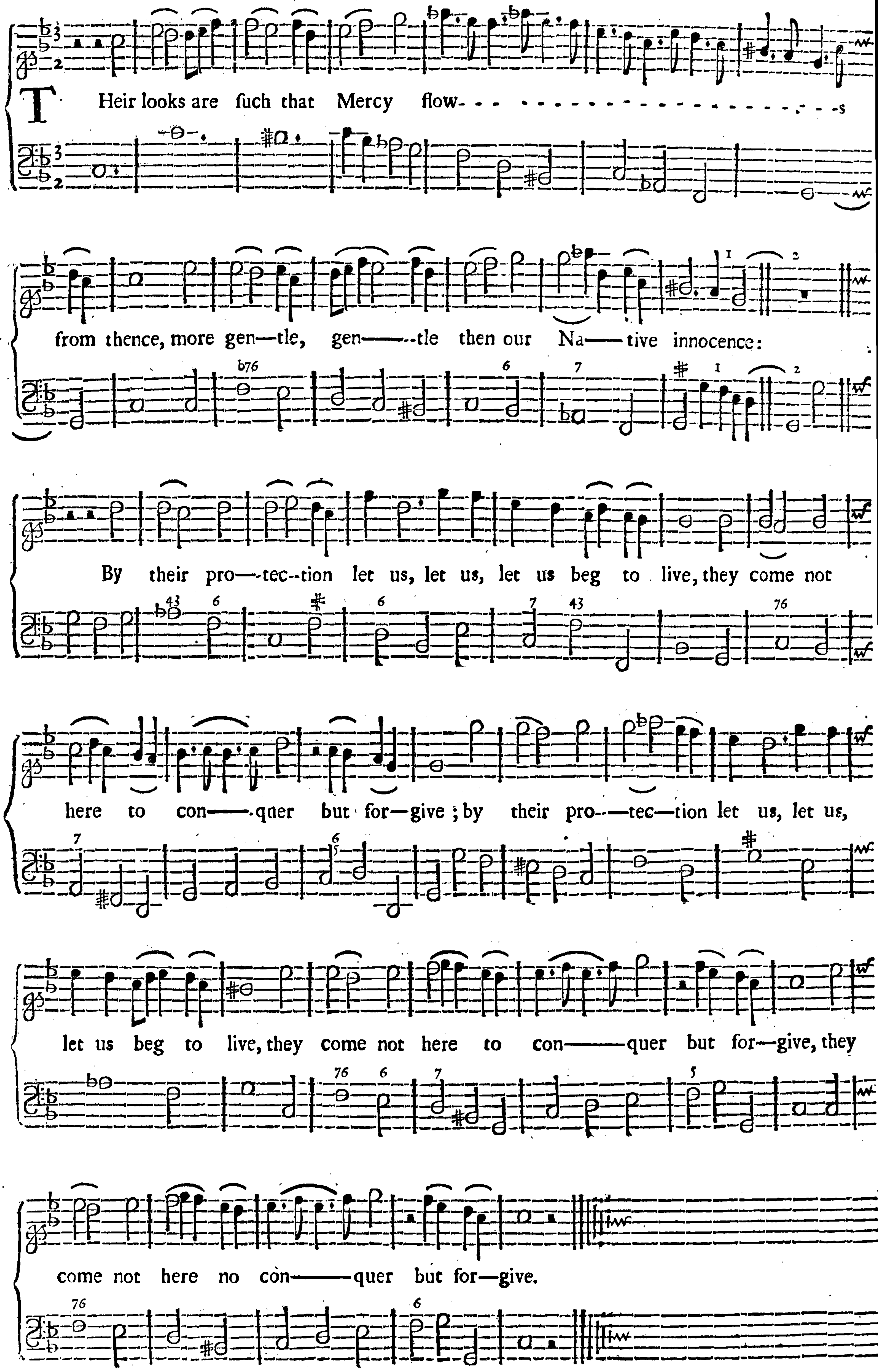

all, where all- - - - - - - - - - - - - poſ--ſeſs as much as they can hope for by ſuc—
—-ceſs, as much as they can hope for by ſuc———— -ceſs as much as they can
hope, as much as they can hope for by ſuc———ceſs.



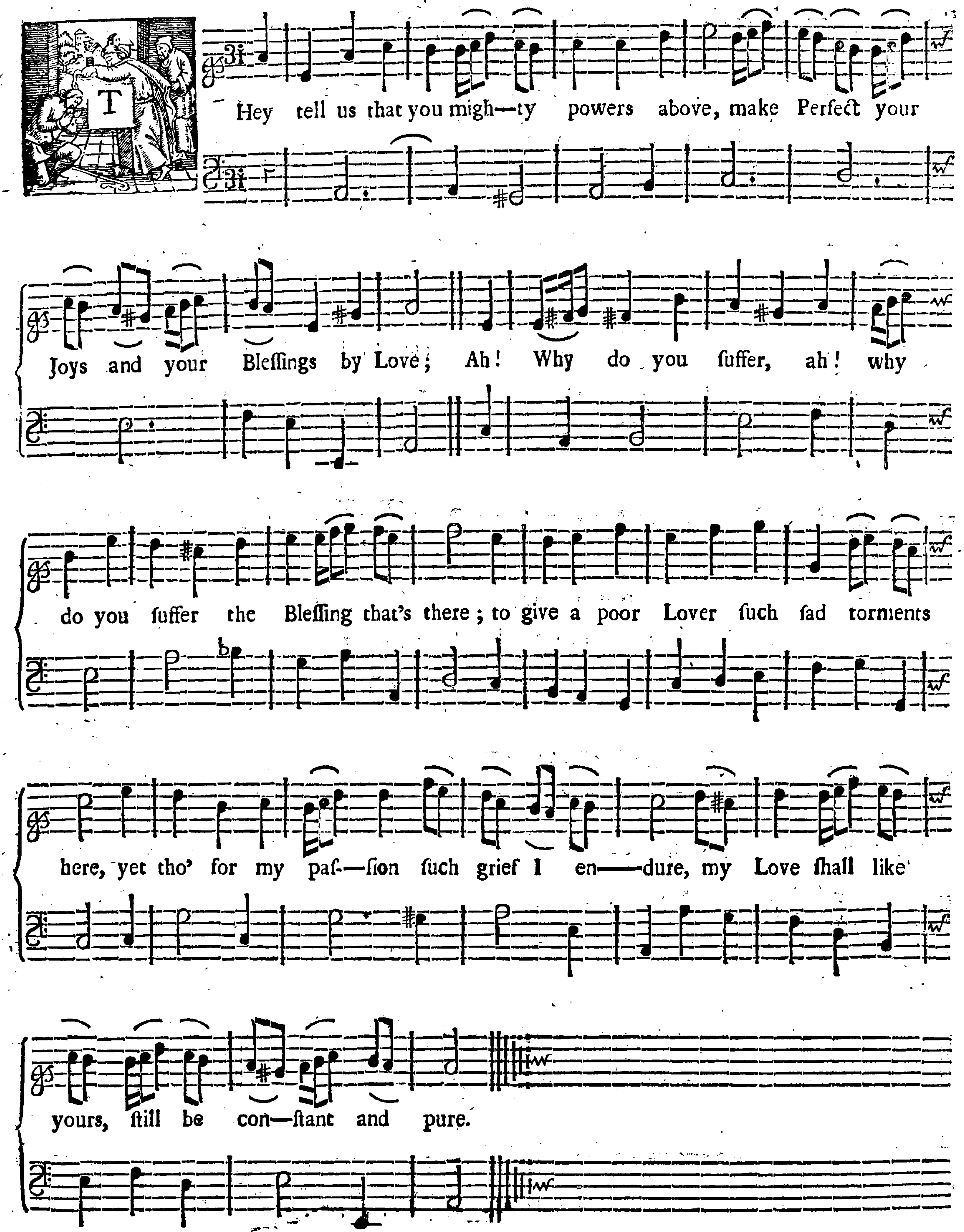
A SONG *in the* Indian Queen, *Sung by Mr.* Freeman.


SCorn'd Envy here's nothing, here's nothing that thou, that thou canſt blaſt; Her
glo——ries, her glo——ries are too bright, to be o're——
——caſt; her glo— —ries, her glo——ries are too brigh- - - - - - - - -—
——t to be o're——caſt.

A SONG *in the* Indian Queen, *Sung by Mr.* Freeman.


THeir looks are ſuch that Mercy flow- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -s
from thence, more gen—tle, gen———-tle then our Na——tive innocence:
By their pro—-tec--tion let us, let us, let us beg to live, they come not
here to con——-quer but for—give ; by their pro-—tec—tion let us, let us,
let us beg to live, they come not here to con———quer but for—give, they
come not here no con———quer but for—give.
1
2
♭76
6
7
♯
43
6
7
76
5
76
6
7
5
6

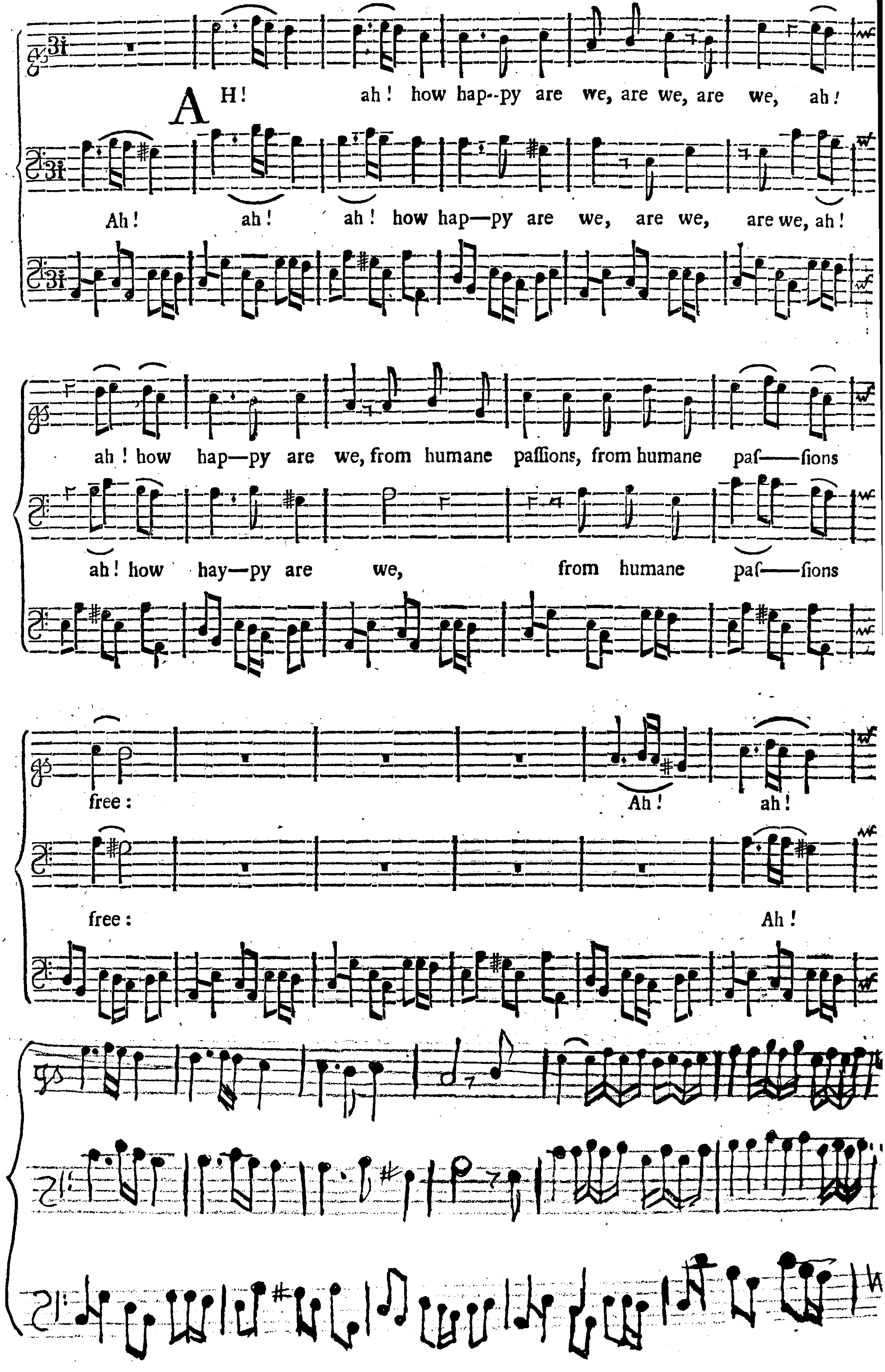
A SONG *in the* Indian Queen, *Sung by Mrs.* Croſs.

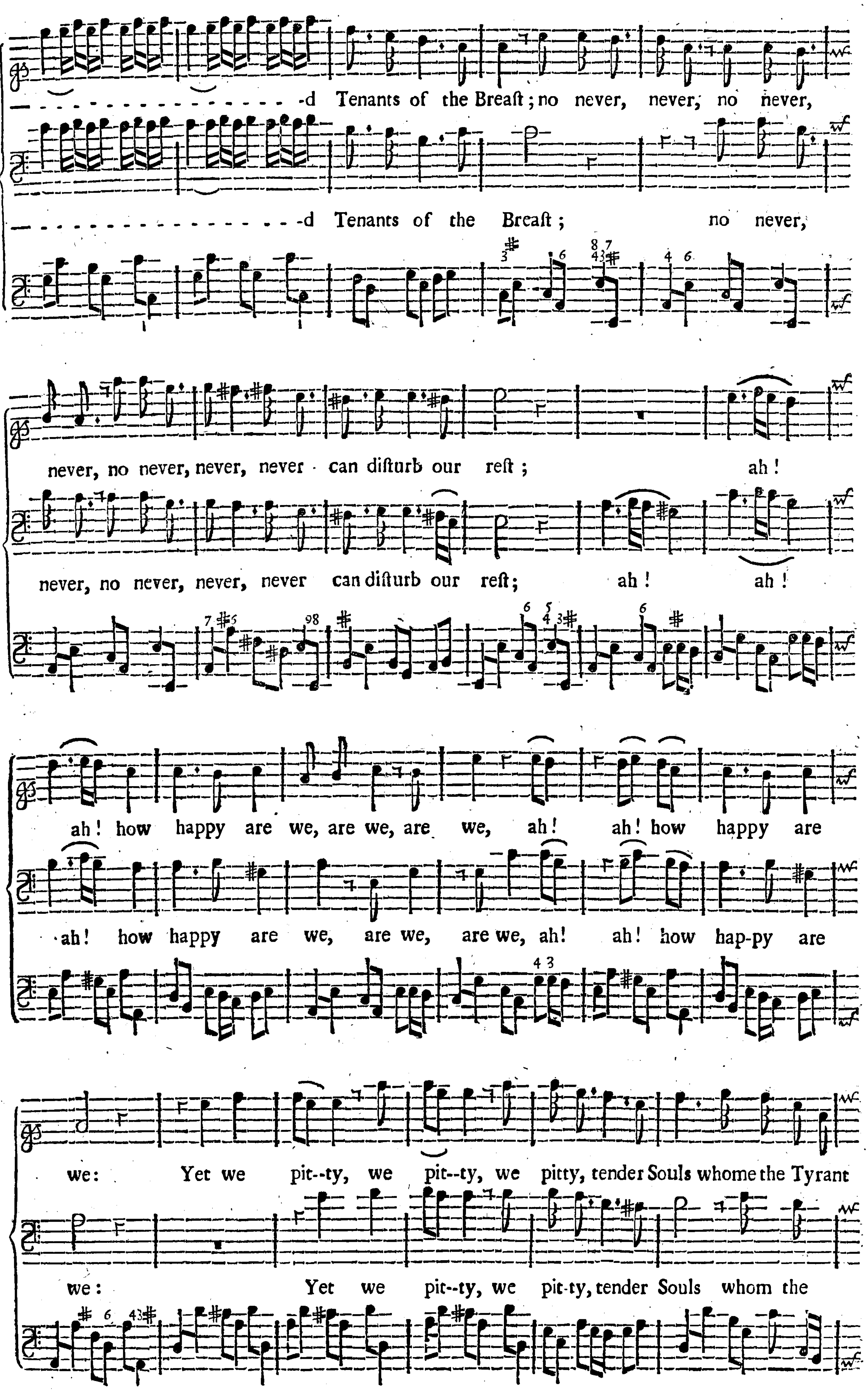

T
Hey tell us that you migh—ty powers above, make Perfect your
Joys and your Bleſſings by Love; Ah! Why do you ſuffer, ah! why
do you ſuffer the Bleſſing that's there; to give a poor Lover ſuch ſad torments
here, yet tho' for my paſ—ſion ſuch grief I en——dure, my Love ſhall like
yours, ſtill be con—ſtant and pure.

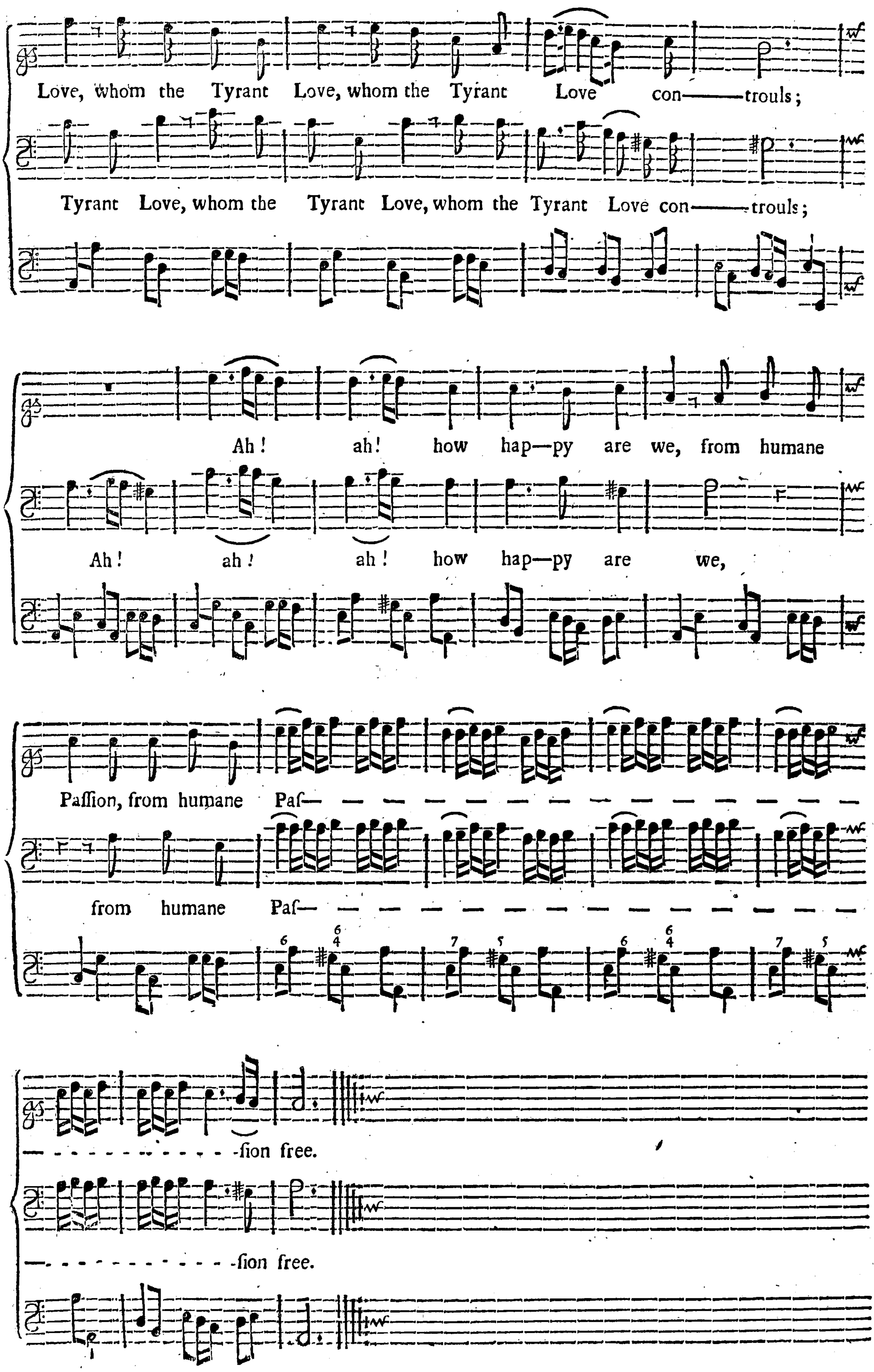
II.

To suffer for him gives an ease to my pains,
There's Joy in my Grief, and ther's freedom in Chains,
If I were Divine, he could Love me no more,
And I in return, my Adorer Adore;
Oh! let his dear life then, (Kind Gods) be your care,
For I in your Blessings have no other Share.

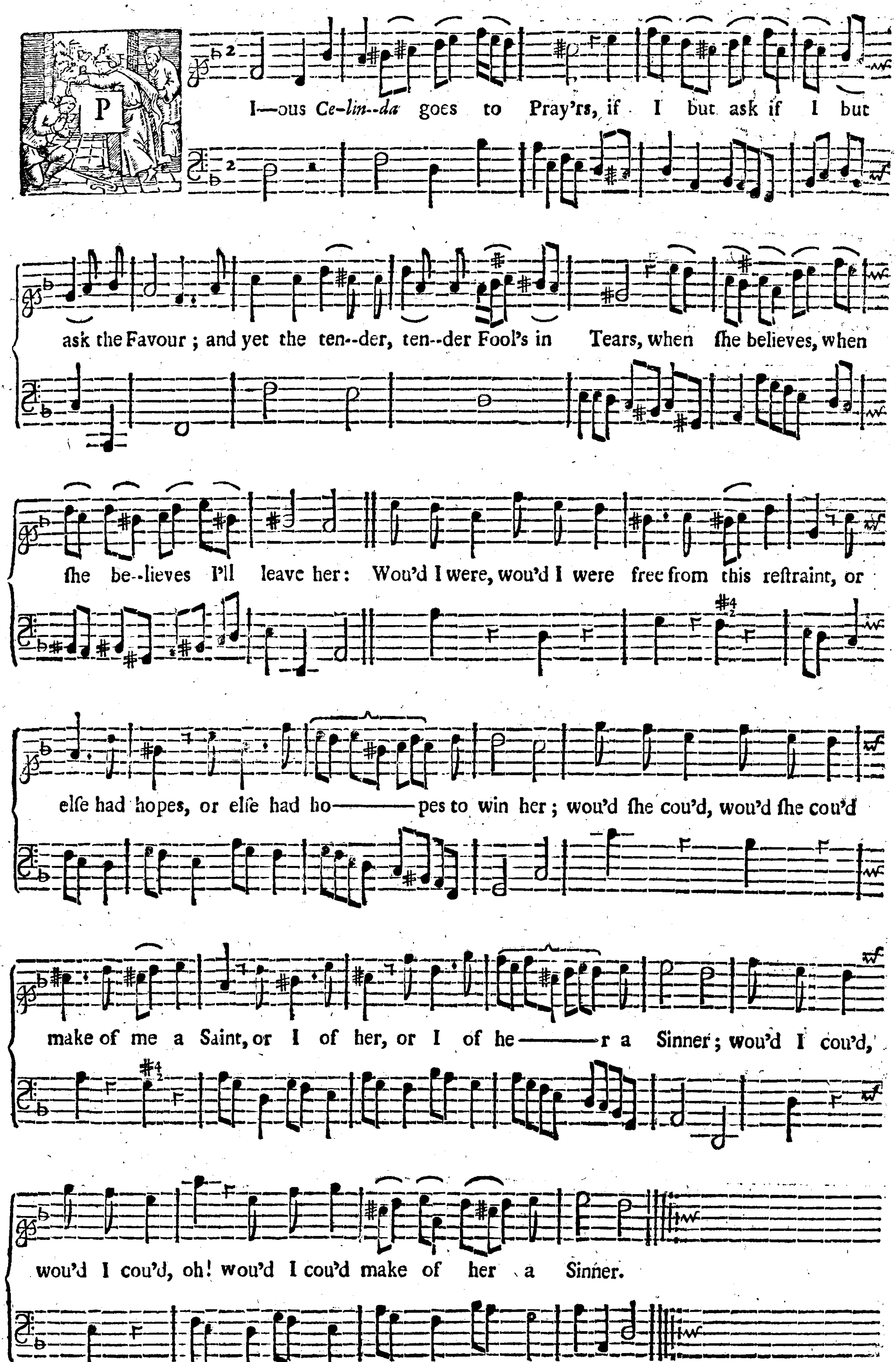
A SONG *in the* Indian Queen, *Sung by Mr.* Freeman *and Mr.* Church.


AH! ah! how hap--py are we, are we, are we, ah!
Ah! ah! ah! how hap—py are we, are we, are we, ah!
ah! how hap—py are we, from humane paſſions, from humane paſ——ſions
ah! how hay—py are we, from humane paſ——ſions
free: Ah! ah!
free: Ah!

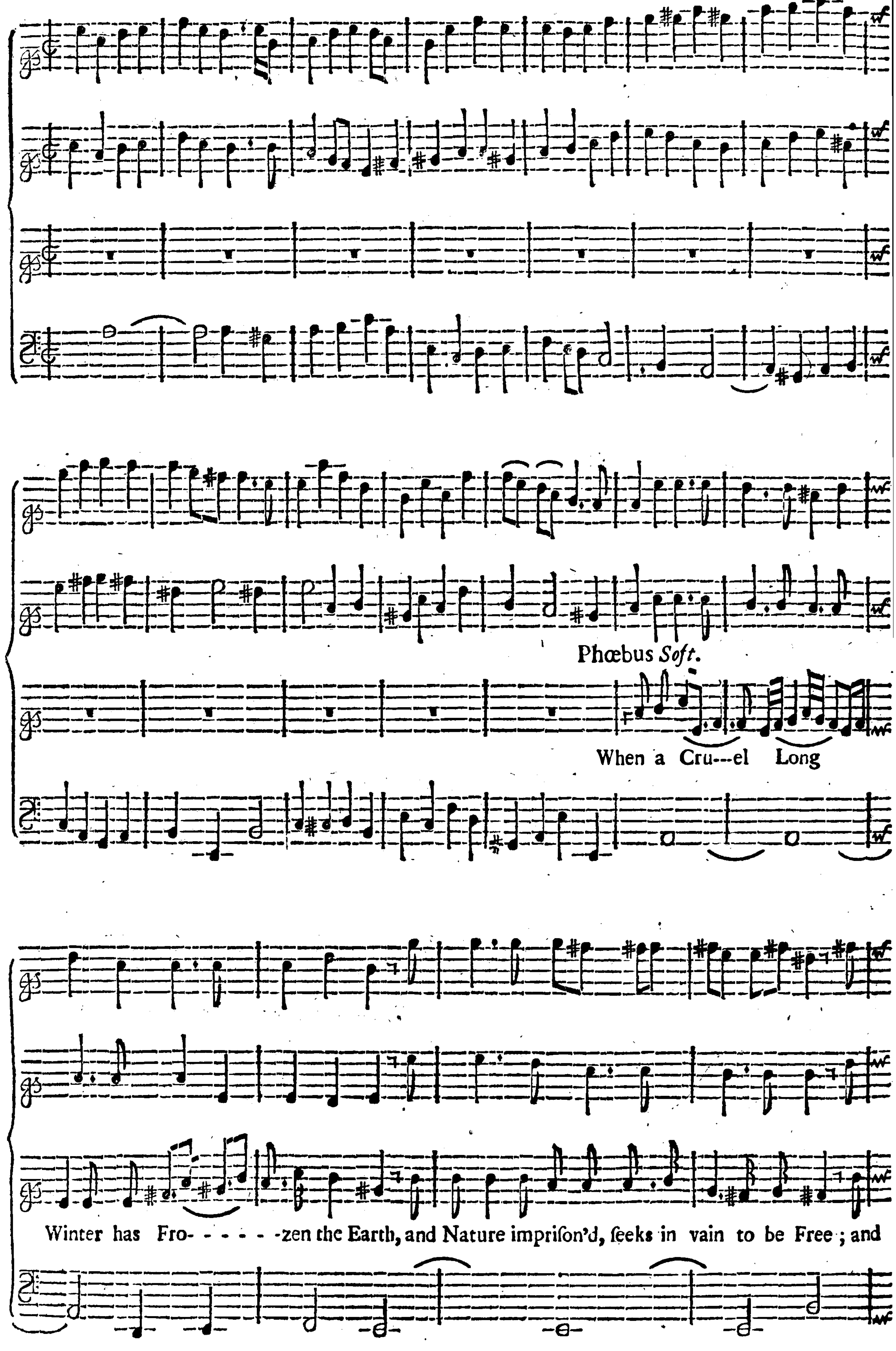

-d Tenants of the Breaſt; no never, never, no never,
-d Tenants of the Breaſt; no never,
never, no never, never, never can diſturb our reſt; ah!
never, no never, never, never can diſturb our reſt; ah! ah!
ah! how happy are we, are we, are we, ah! ah! how happy are
ah! how happy are we, are we, are we, ah! ah! how hap-py are
we: Yet we pit--ty, we pit--ty, we pitty, tender Souls whome the Tyrant
we: Yet we pit--ty, we pit-ty, tender Souls whom the

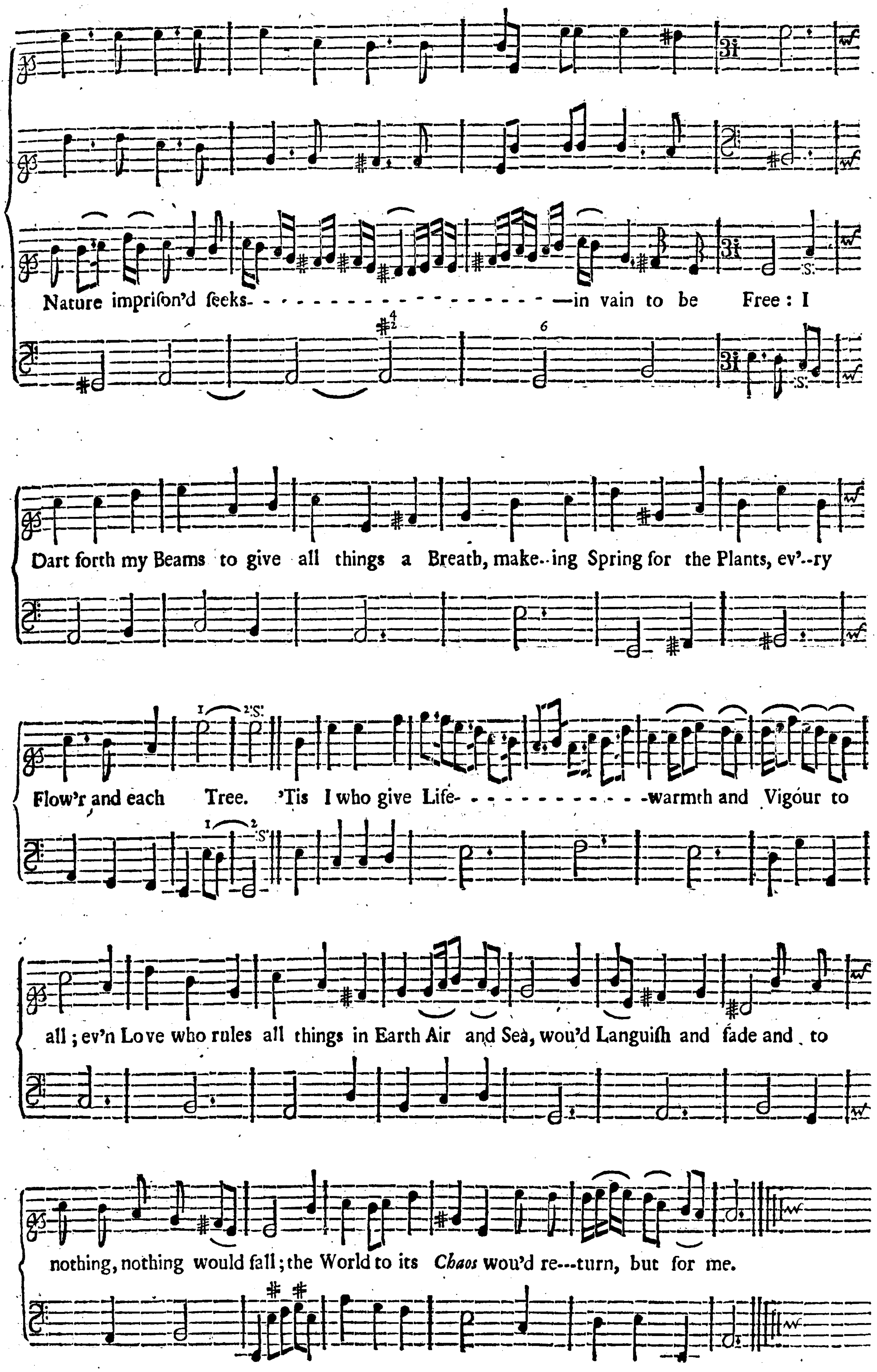

Love, whom the Tyrant Love, whom the Tyrant Love con——trouls;
Tyrant Love, whom the Tyrant Love, whom the Tyrant Love con——trouls;
Ah! ah! how hap—py are we, from humane
Ah! ah! ah! how hap—py are we,
Paſſion, from humane Paſ— — — — — — — — — — — — — — —
from humane Paſ— — — — — — — — — — — — — — —
6 6 4 7 5 6 6 4 7 5
— - - - - - - - - - - - - -ſion free.
—. - - - - - - - - - - - -ſion free.

A ſingle SONG, *the Words by Mr.* Congreve.

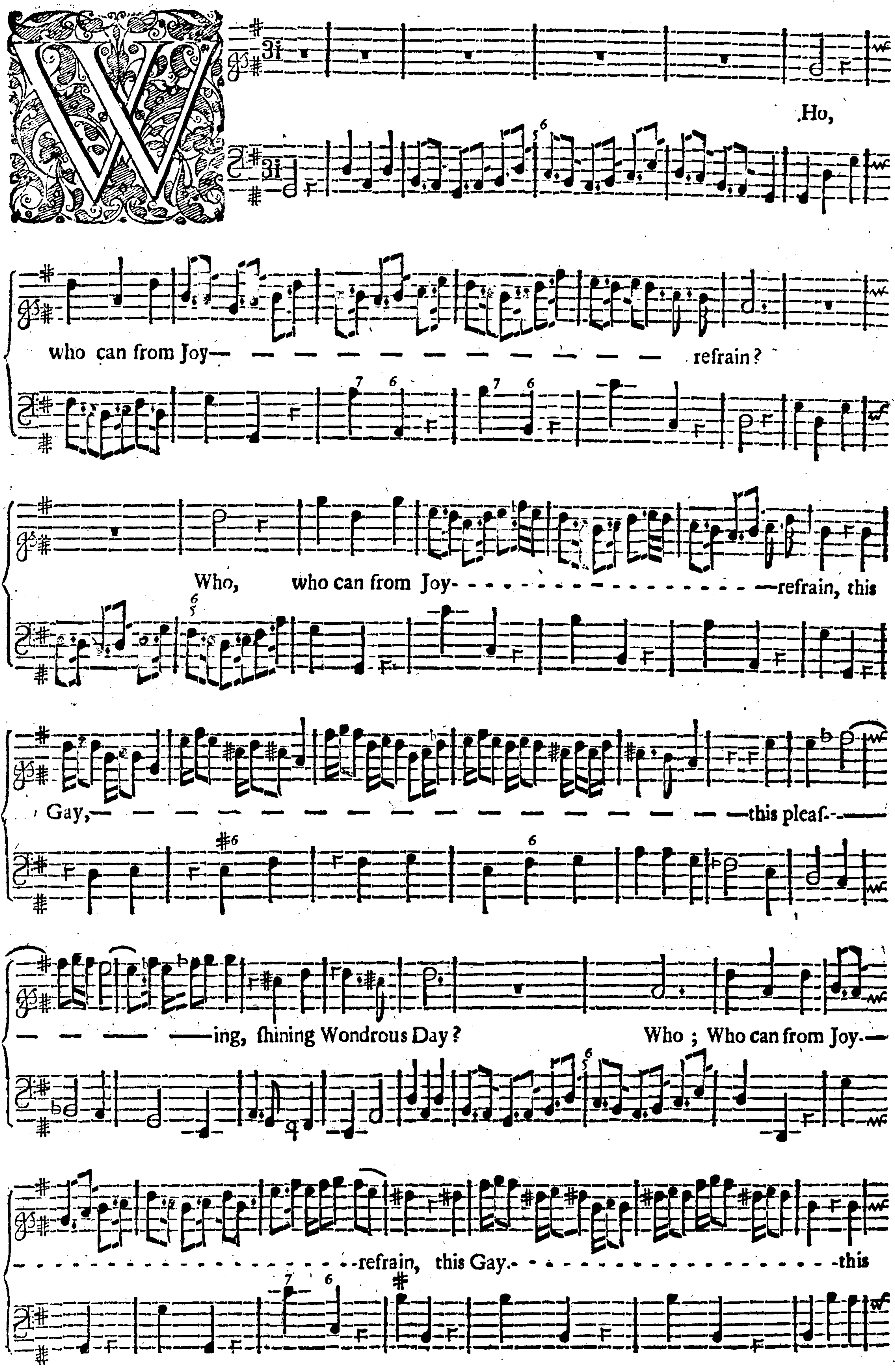

P
I—ous *Ce-lin--da* goes to Pray'rs, if I but ask if I but
ask the Favour; and yet the ten--der, ten--der Fool's in Tears, when ſhe believes, when
ſhe be--lieves I'll leave her: Wou'd I were, wou'd I were free from this reſtraint, or
elſe had hopes, or elſe had ho———pes to win her; wou'd ſhe cou'd, wou'd ſhe cou'd
make of me a Saint, or I of her, or I of he———r a Sinner; wou'd I cou'd,
wou'd I cou'd, oh! wou'd I cou'd make of her a Sinner.

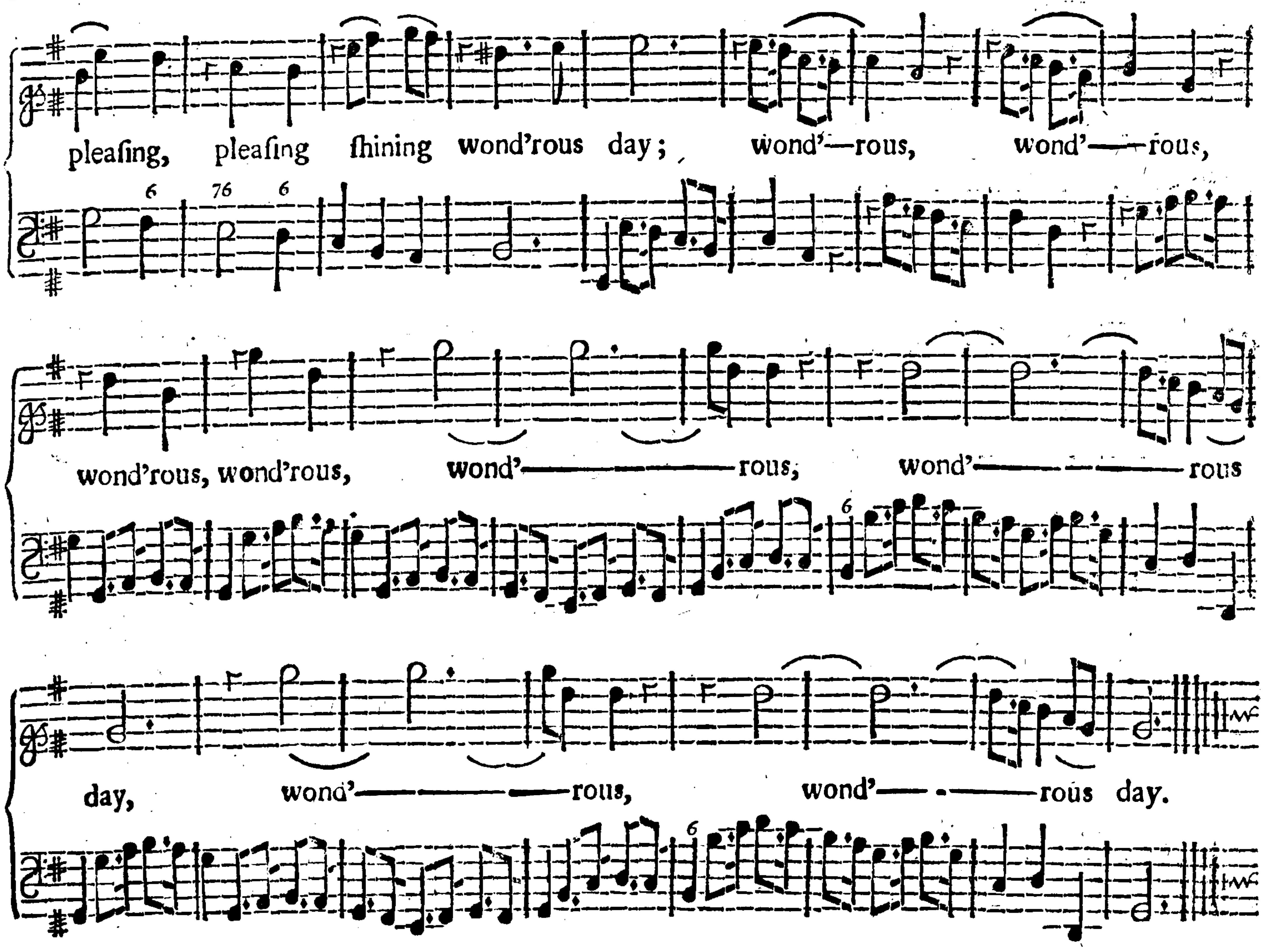
A SONG *by* Phœbus *in the* Fairy-Queen, *which ſhou'd have been put before the Four Seaſons of the Year, in* Page 21.


Phœbus *Soft.*
When a Cru---el Long
Winter has Fro- - - - - -zen the Earth, and Nature impriſon'd, ſeeks in vain to be Free ; and

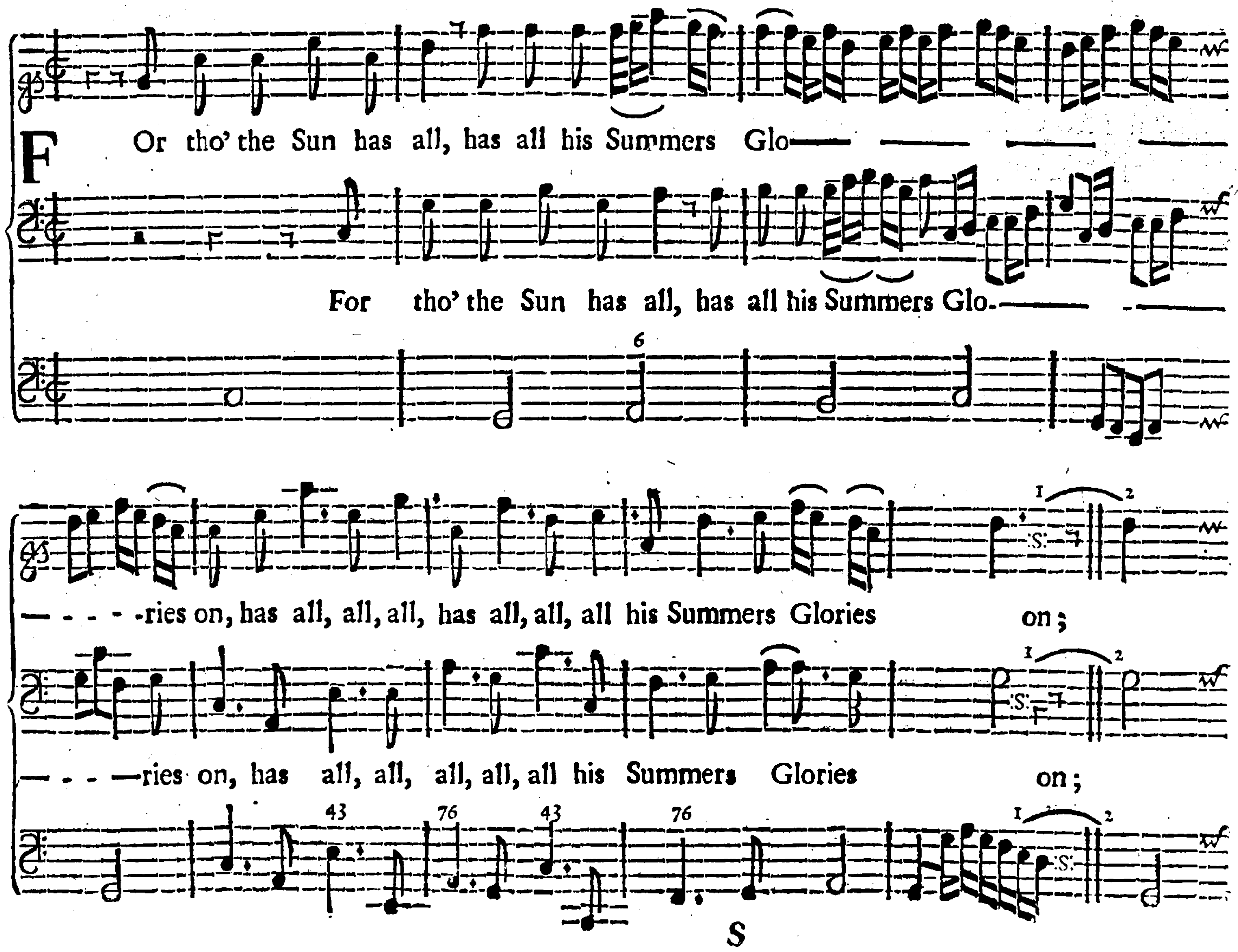

Nature impriſon'd ſeeks- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - —in vain to be Free: I
Dart forth my Beams to give all things a Breath, make-ing Spring for the Plants, ev'--ry
Flow'r and each Tree. 'Tis I who give Life- - - - - - - - - - - - -warmth and Vigour to
all; ev'n Love who rules all things in Earth Air and Sea, wou'd Languiſh and fade and to
nothing, nothing would fall; the World to its *Chaos* wou'd re---turn, but for me.

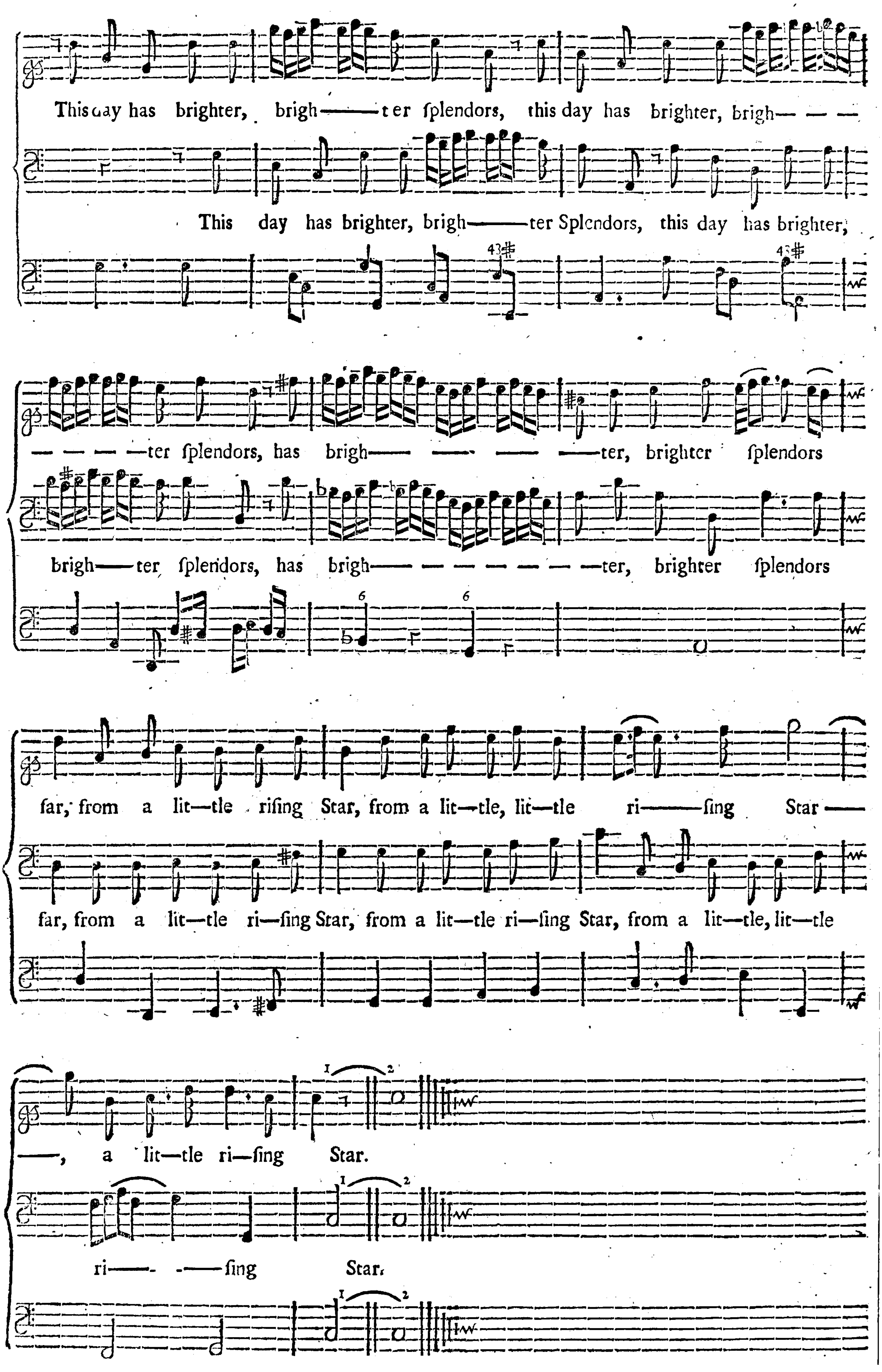
The following Five Verſes, are taken out of one of the Duke of Glouceſter's *Birth-Day* SONGS.


W
Ho,
who can from Joy— refrain?
Who, who can from Joy- refrain, this
Gay,— this pleaſ-
ing, ſhining Wondrous Day?
Who ; Who can from Joy.
refrain, this Gay.- this

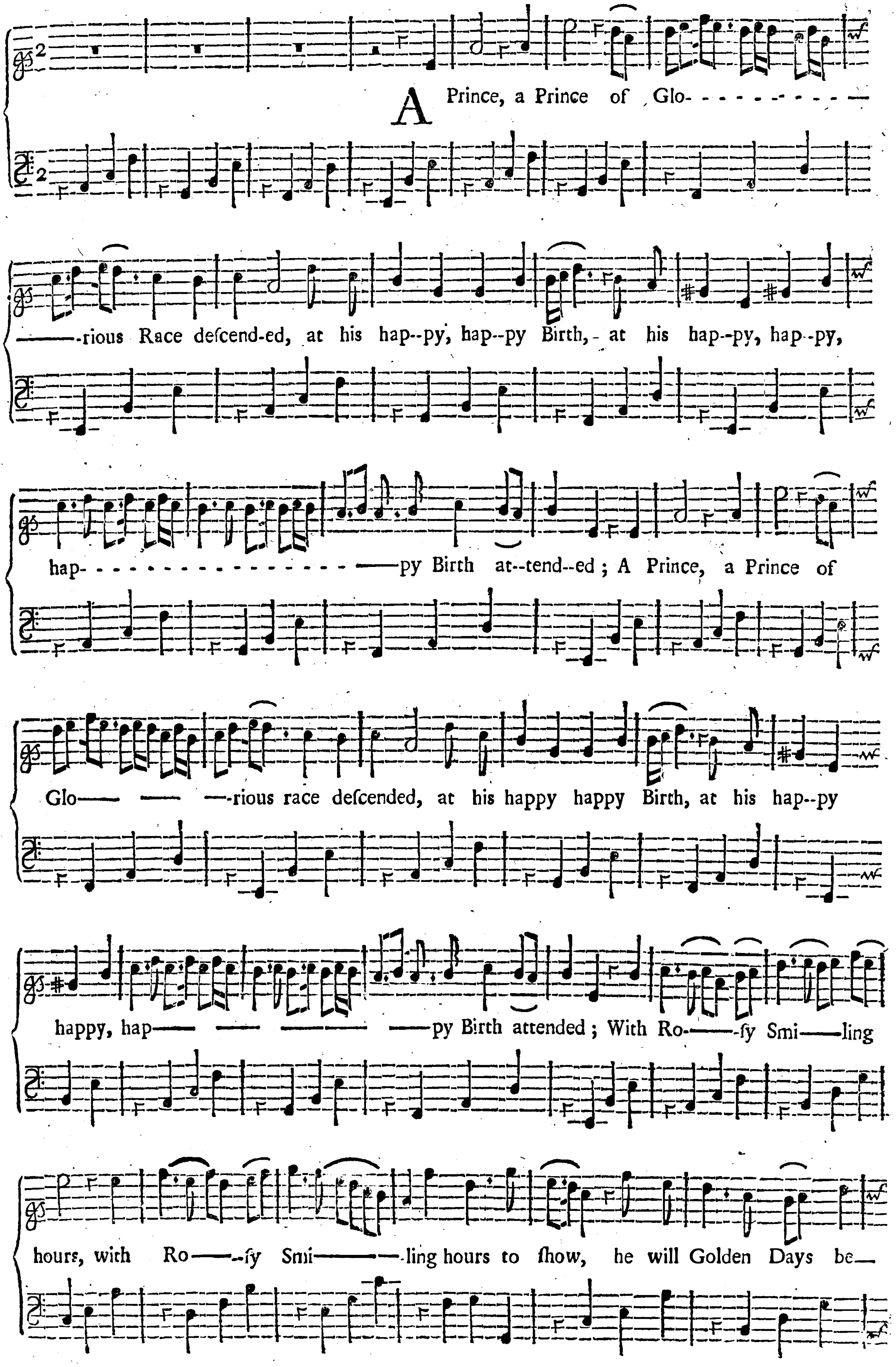

pleaſing, pleaſing ſhining wond'rous day; wond'—rous, wond'—rous,
6 76 6
wond'rous, wond'rous, wond'——rous, wond'——rous
6
day, wond'——rous, wond'——rous day.
6

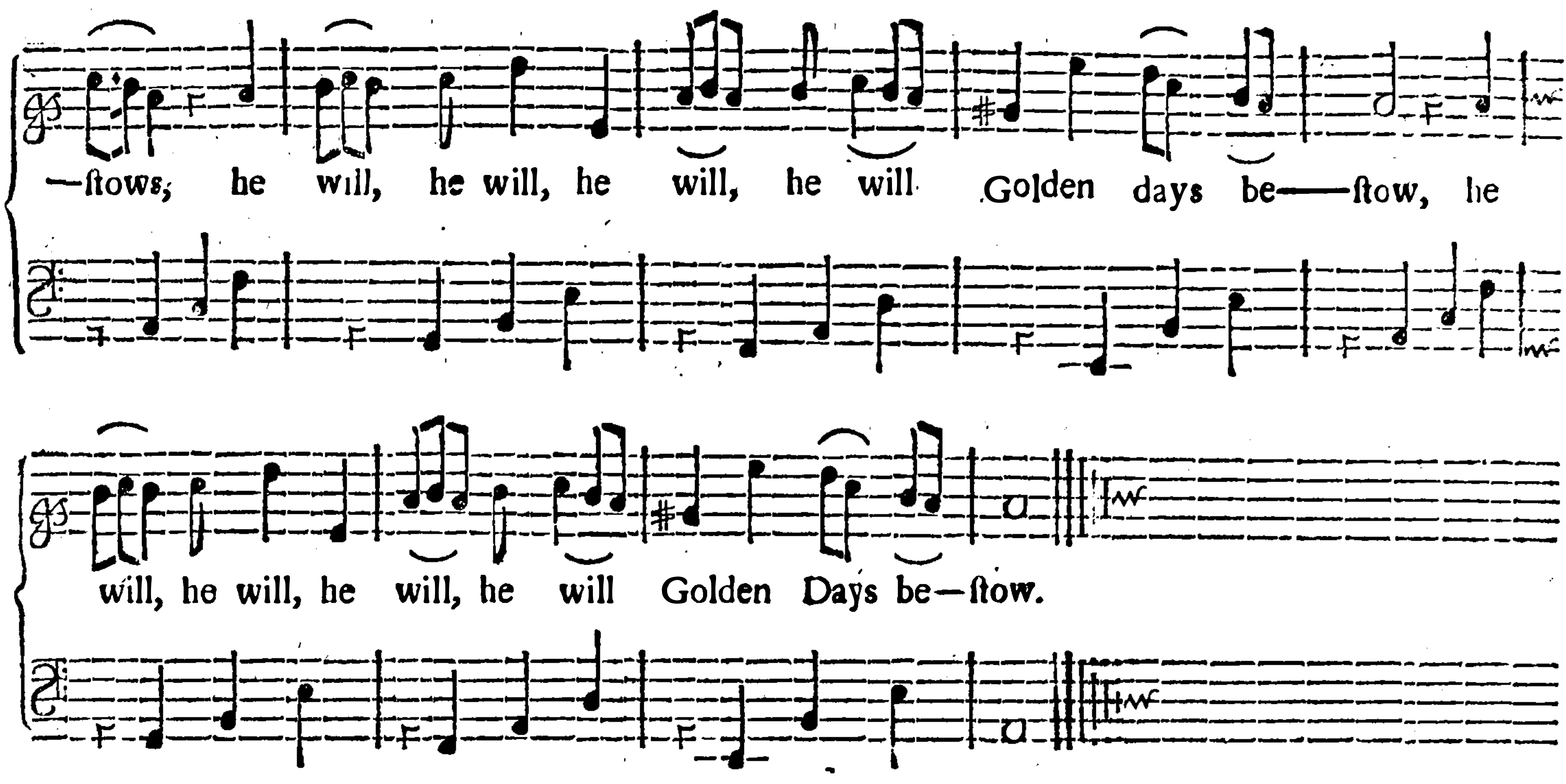
The Second SONG *for Two Voices.*


F
Or tho' the Sun has all, has all his Summers Glo——
For tho' the Sun has all, has all his Summers Glo——
6
——ries on, has all, all, all, has all, all, all his Summers Glories on;
——ries on, has all, all, all, all, all his Summers Glories on;
43 76 43 76
1 2

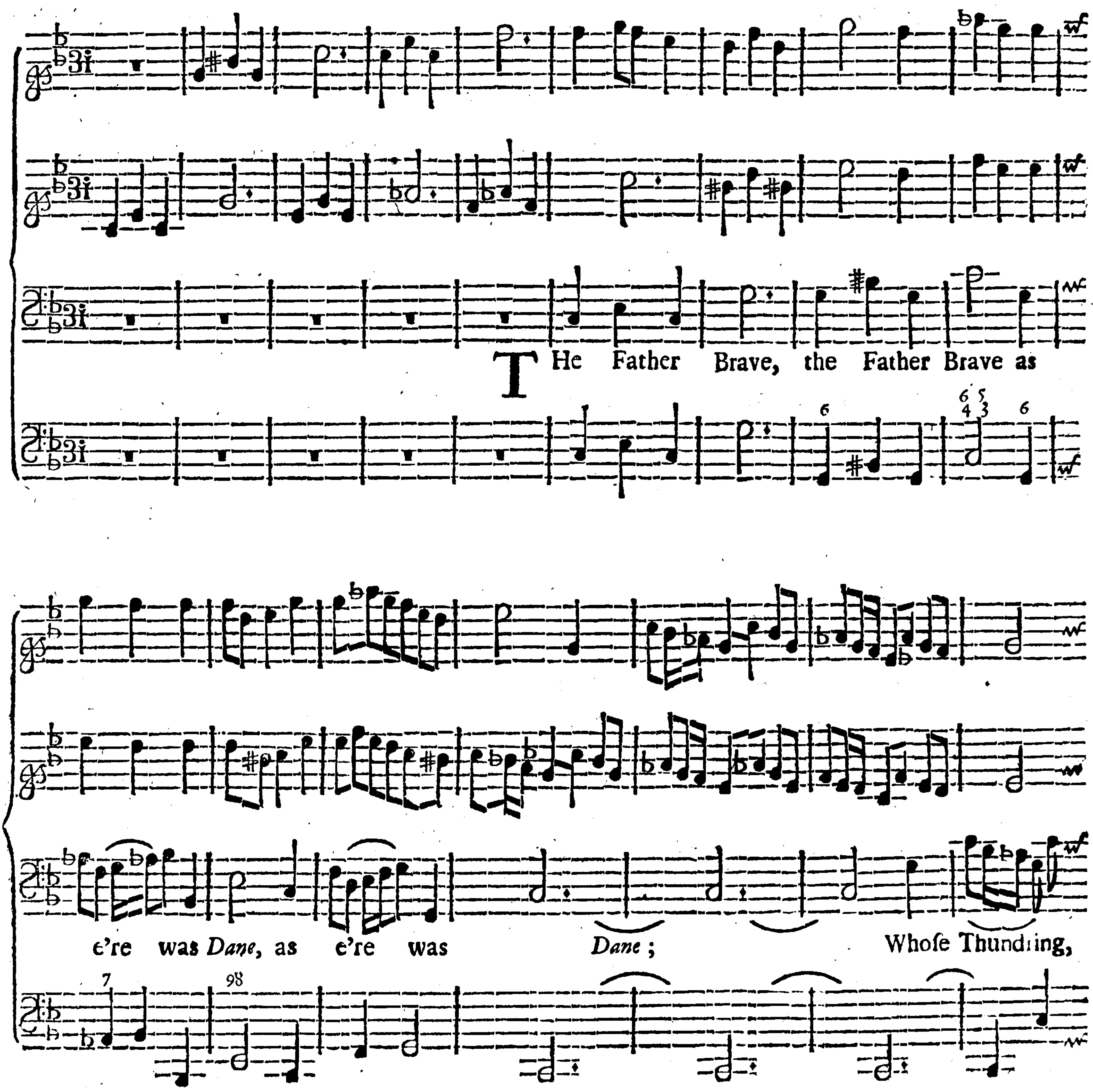

This day has brighter, brigh——ter ſplendors, this day has brighter, brigh— — —
This day has brighter, brigh——ter Splendors, this day has brighter,
43♯
4 3♯
— — — — —ter ſplendors, has brigh—— —— —— ——ter, brighter ſplendors
brigh——ter ſplendors, has brigh— — — — — — — —ter, brighter ſplendors
6
6
far, from a lit—tle riſing Star, from a lit—tle, lit—tle ri——ſing Star——
far, from a lit—tle ri—ſing Star, from a lit—tle ri—ſing Star, from a lit—tle, lit—tle
——, a lit—tle ri—ſing Star.
ri—— ——ſing Star.
1
2

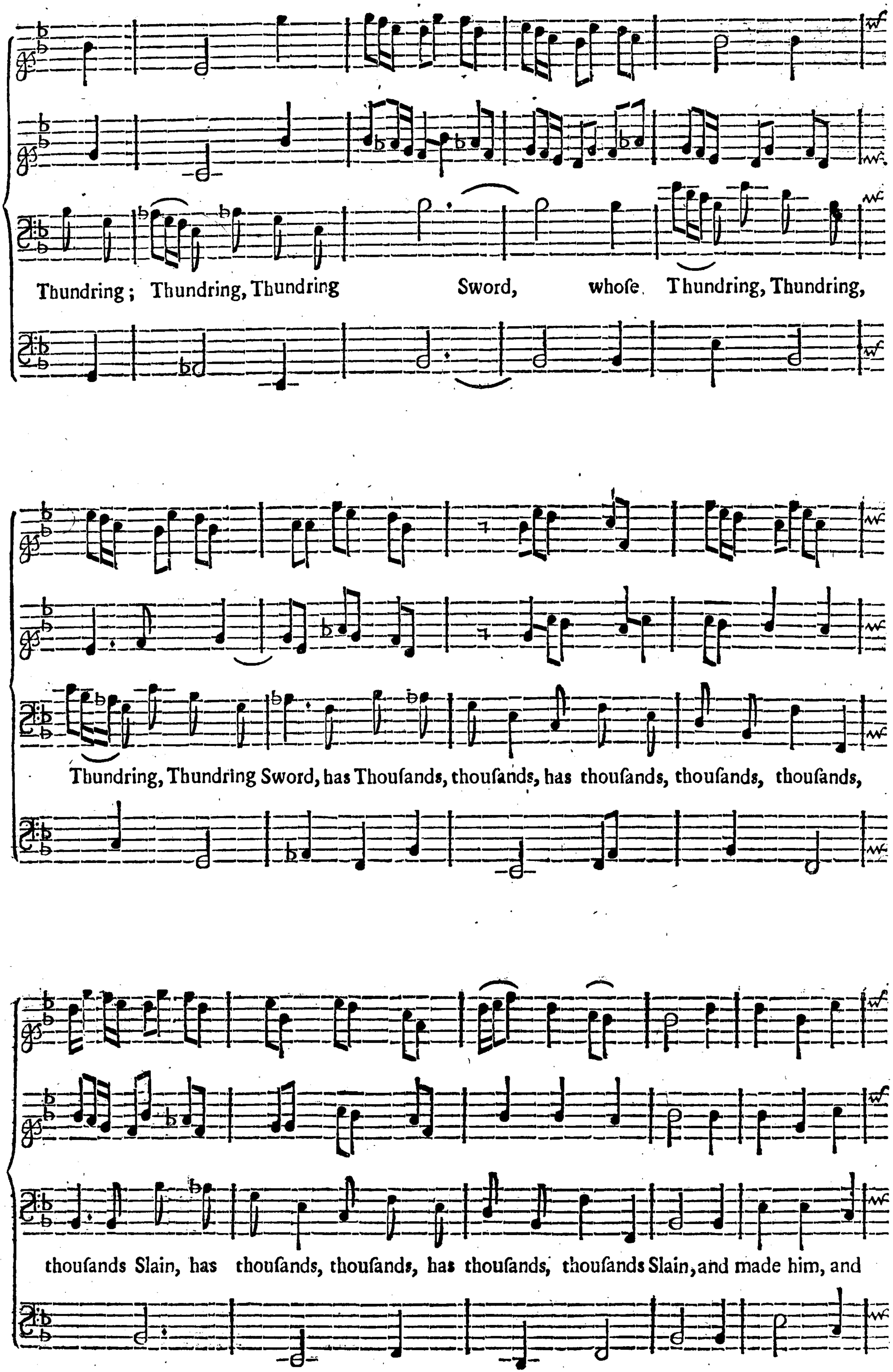
SOLO. *The Third* SONG.

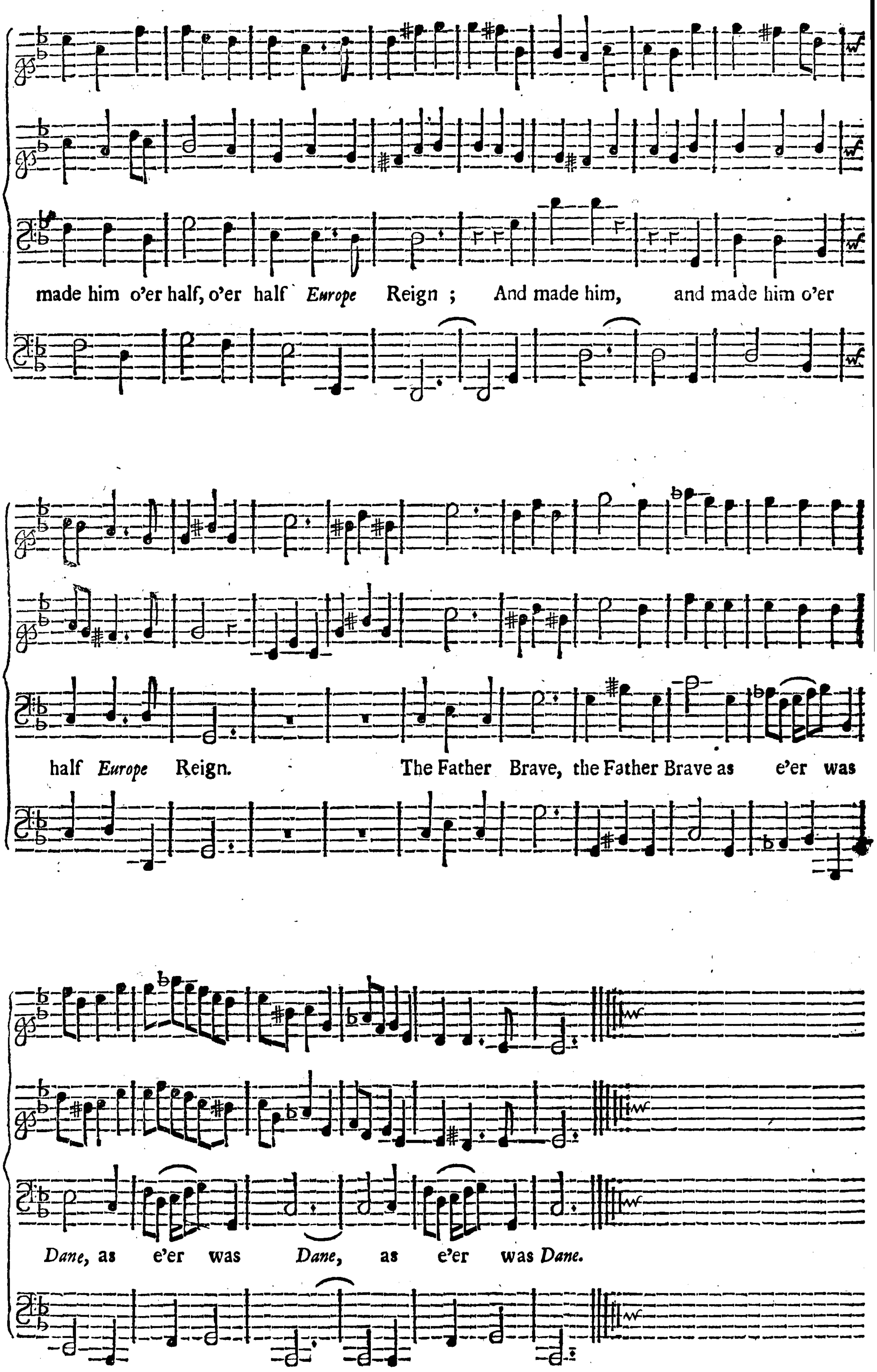

A Prince, a Prince of Glo- - - - - - - - - -
——-rious Race deſcend-ed, at his hap--py, hap--py Birth,- at his hap--py, hap-py,
hap- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ——py Birth at--tend--ed ; A Prince, a Prince of
Glo—— —— ——rious race deſcended, at his happy happy Birth, at his hap--py
happy, hap—— —— ——— ——py Birth attended ; With Ro——-ſy Smi——ling
hours, with Ro——-ſy Smi———-ling hours to ſhow, he will Golden Days be—


—ſtows; he will, he will, he will, he will Golden days be——ſtow, he
will, he will, he will, he will Golden Days be—ſtow.

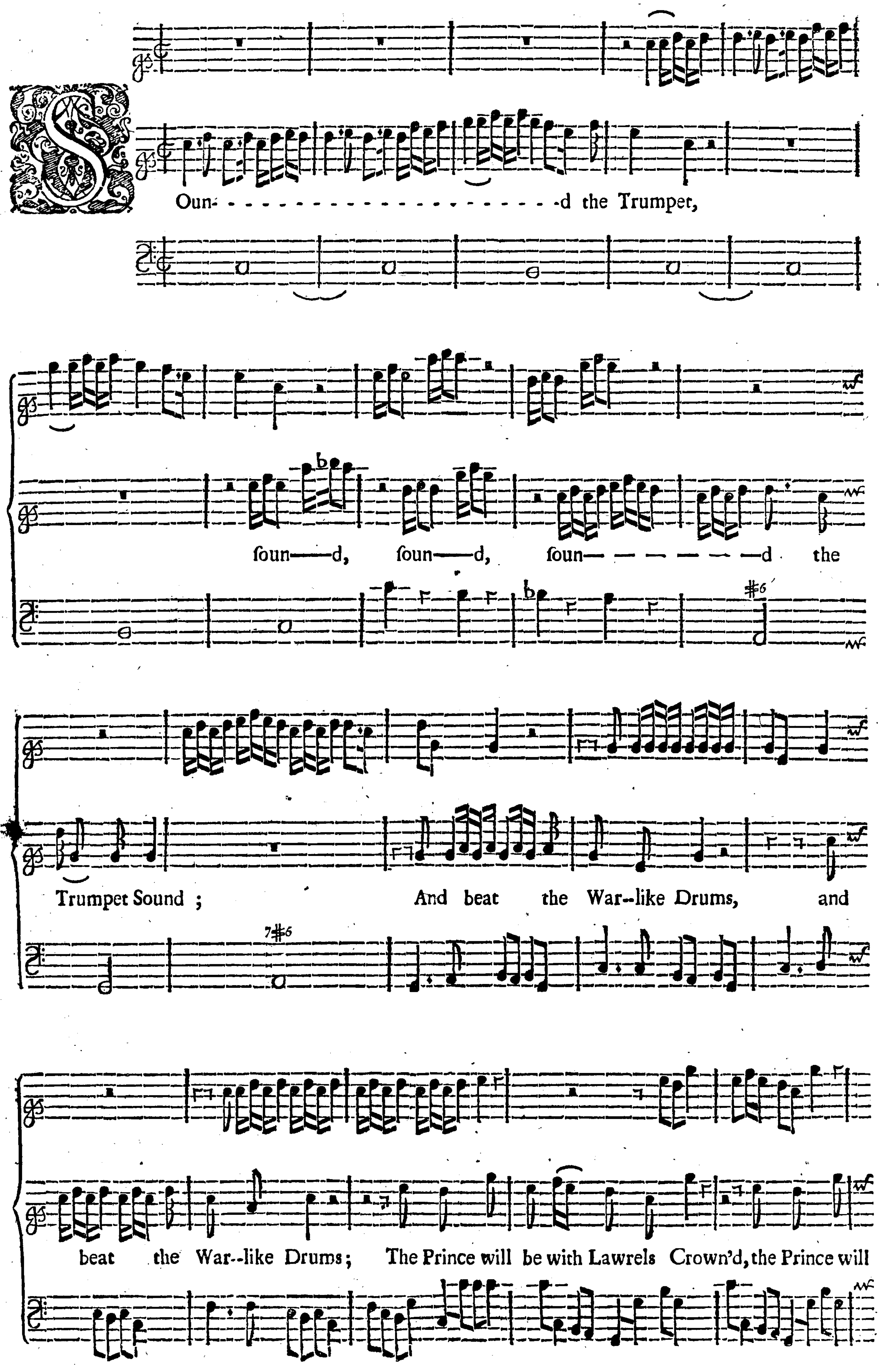
The Fourth SONG *with* VIOLINS.

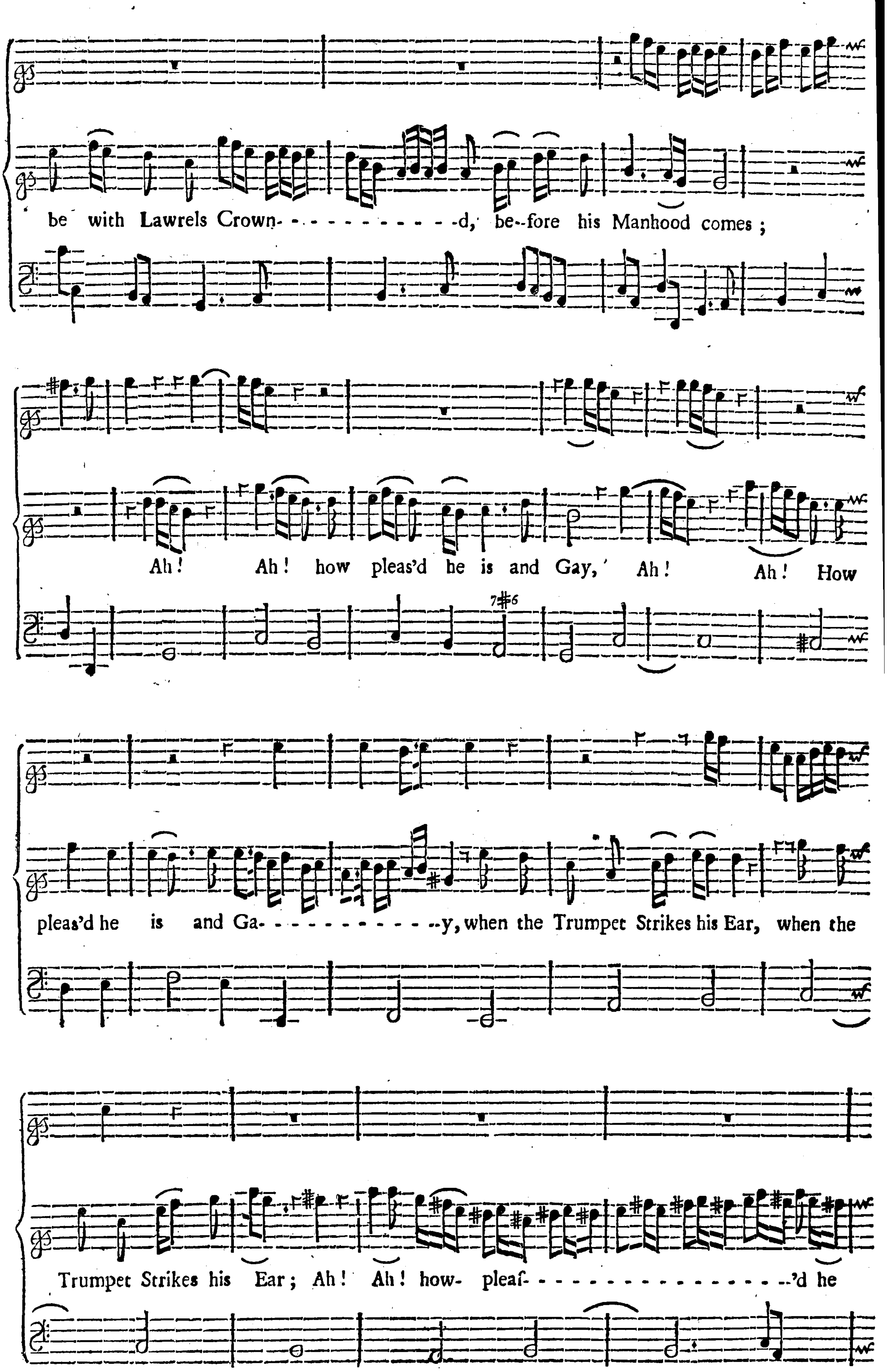

THe Father Brave, the Father Brave as
e're was *Dane*, as e're was *Dane*; Whoſe Thundring,
6
6 5
4 3
6
7
9 8

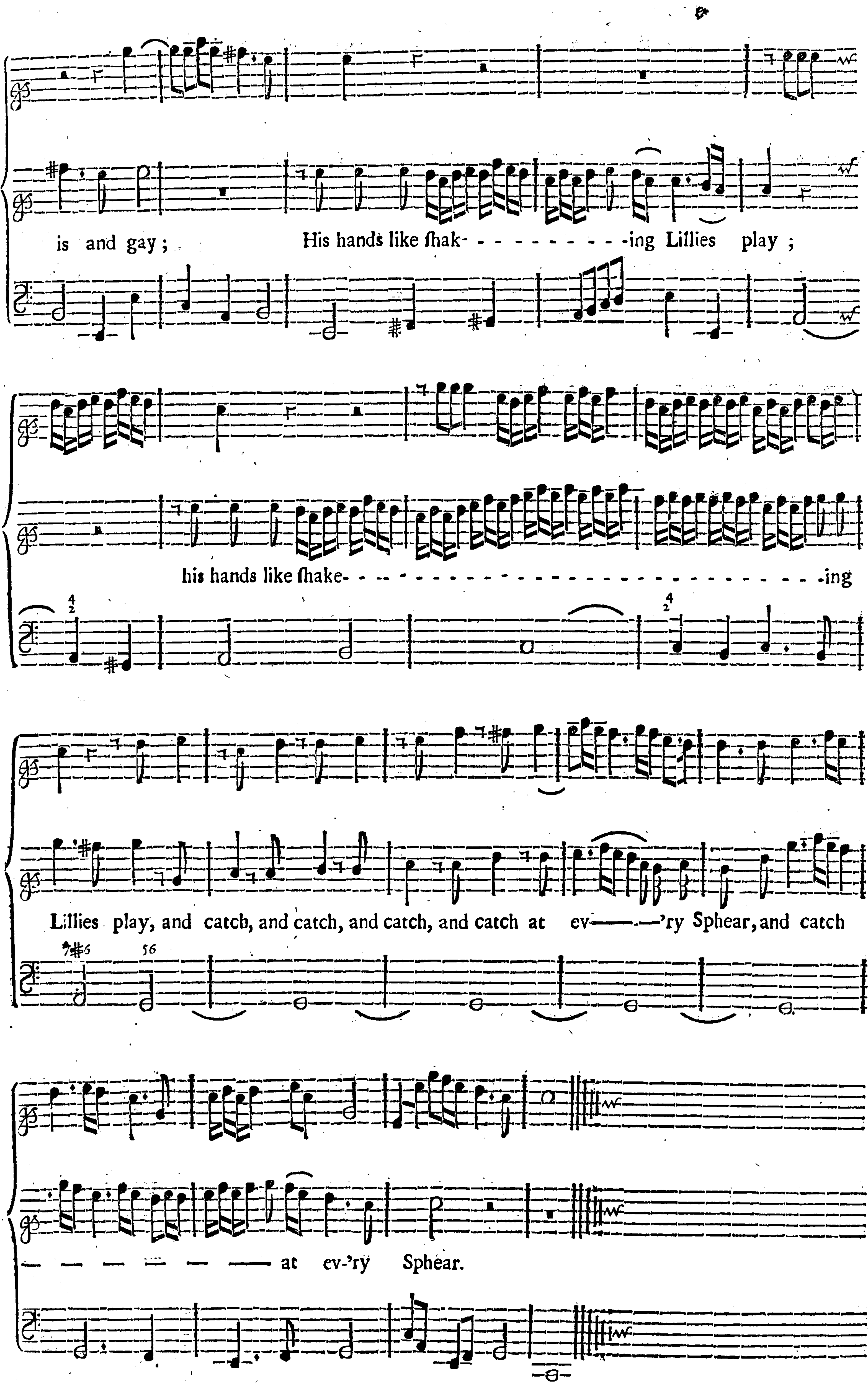

Thundring; Thundring, Thundring Sword, whoſe Thundring, Thundring,
Thundring, Thundring Sword, has Thouſands, thouſands, has thouſands, thouſands, thouſands,
thouſands Slain, has thouſands, thouſands, has thouſands, thouſands Slain, and made him, and


made him o'er half, o'er half *Europe* Reign ; And made him, and made him o'er
half *Europe* Reign. The Father Brave, the Father Brave as e'er was
Dane, as e'er was *Dane*, as e'er was *Dane.*

The Fifth SONG, *with a Trumpet.*

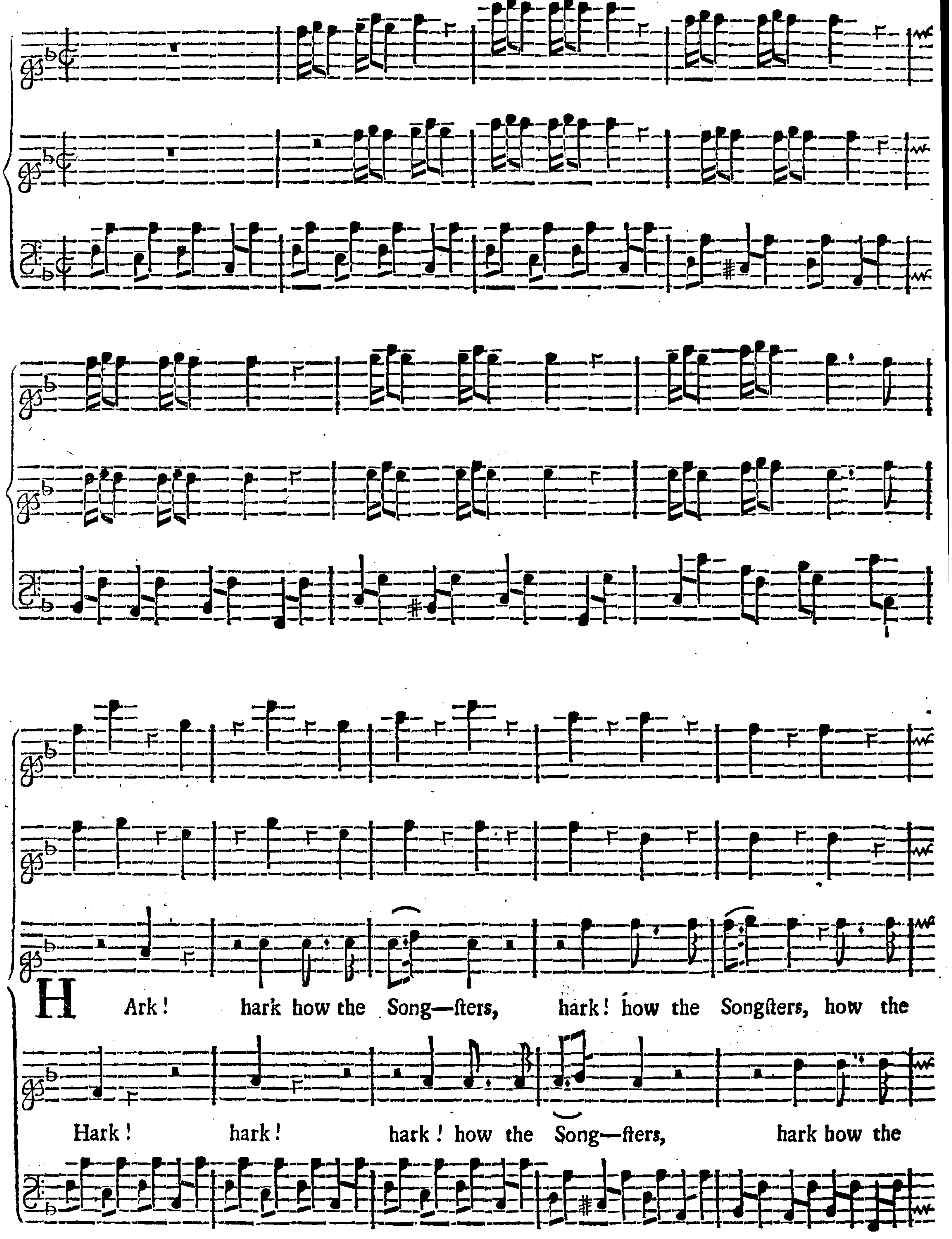

S
Oun- -d the Trumpet,
ſoun——d, ſoun——d, ſoun— — — — — — —d the
♯6
Trumpet Sound ; And beat the War-like Drums, and
7♯6
beat the War-like Drums; The Prince will be with Lawrels Crown'd, the Prince will

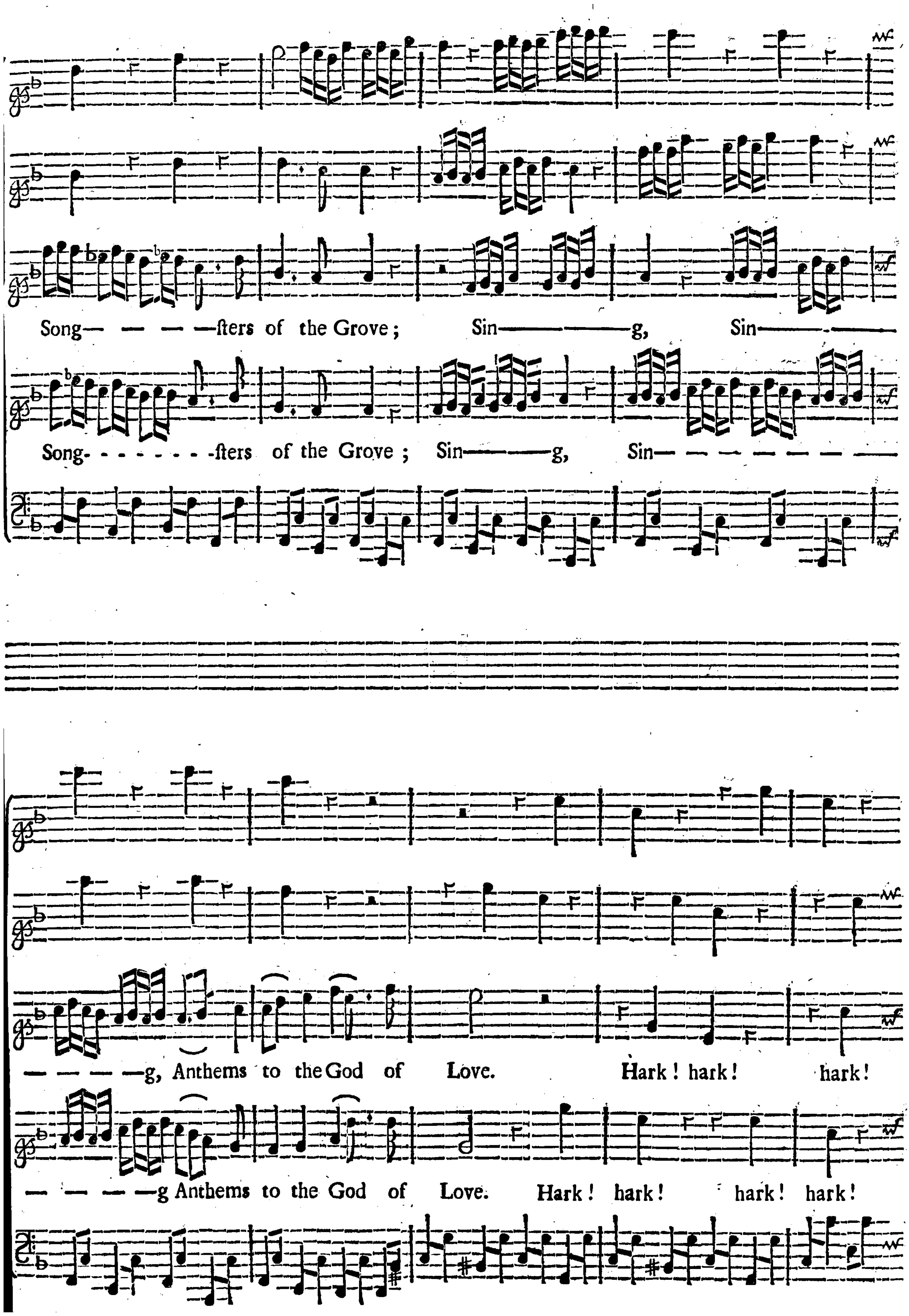

be with Lawrels Crown- - - - - - - - - - - - -d, be-fore his Manhood comes ;
Ah! Ah! how pleas'd he is and Gay, Ah! Ah! How
7♯6
pleas'd he is and Ga- - - - - - - - - - - -y, when the Trumpet Strikes his Ear, when the
Trumpet Strikes his Ear; Ah! Ah! how- pleaſ- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -'d he

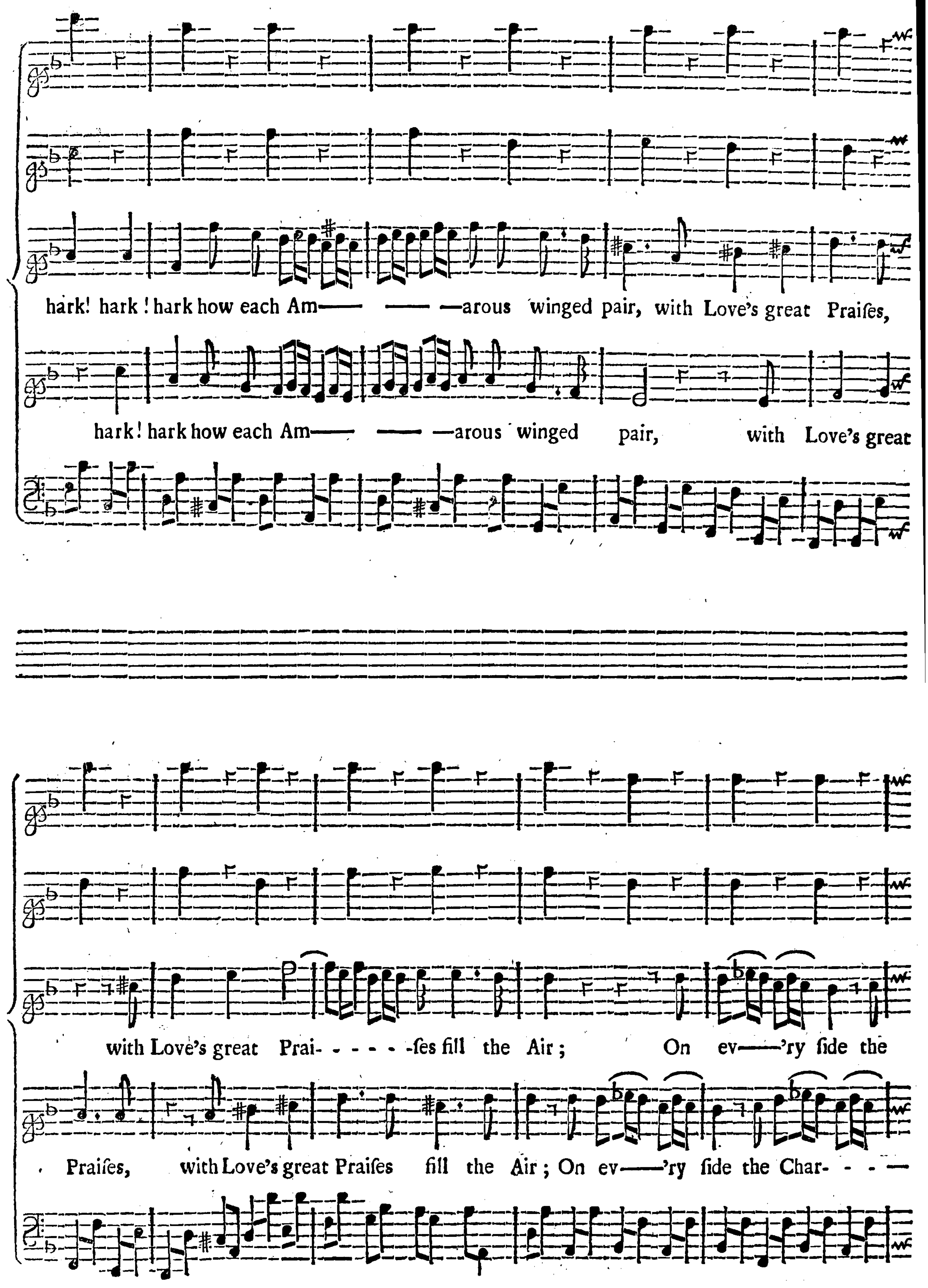

is and gay ; His hands like ſhak- - - - - - - - - -ing Lillies play ;
4 2
his hands like ſhake- -ing
4 2
Lillies play, and catch, and catch, and catch, and catch at ev——’ry Sphear, and catch
7#6 56
— — — — — —— at ev-’ry Sphear.

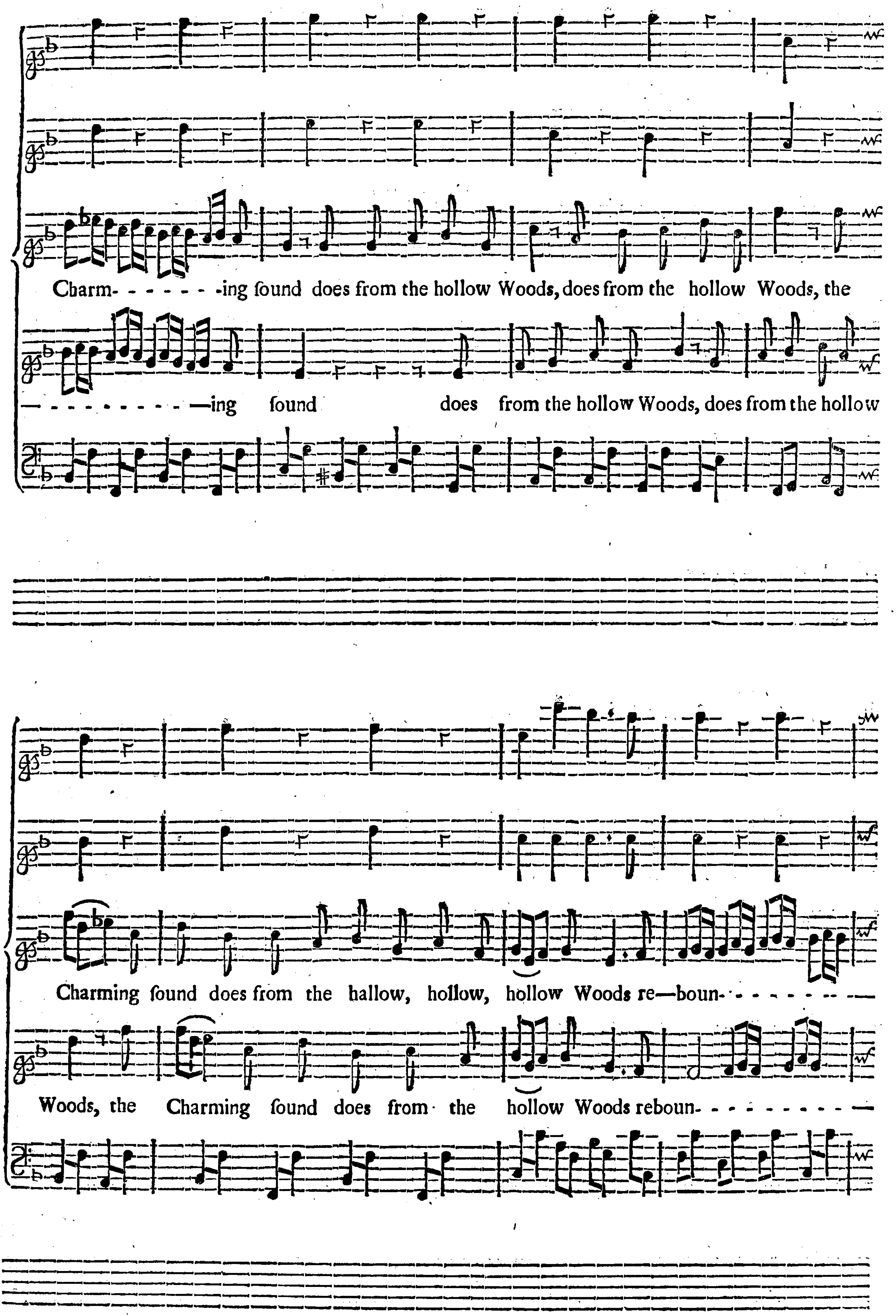
MUSICK *in* Timon *of* Athens.

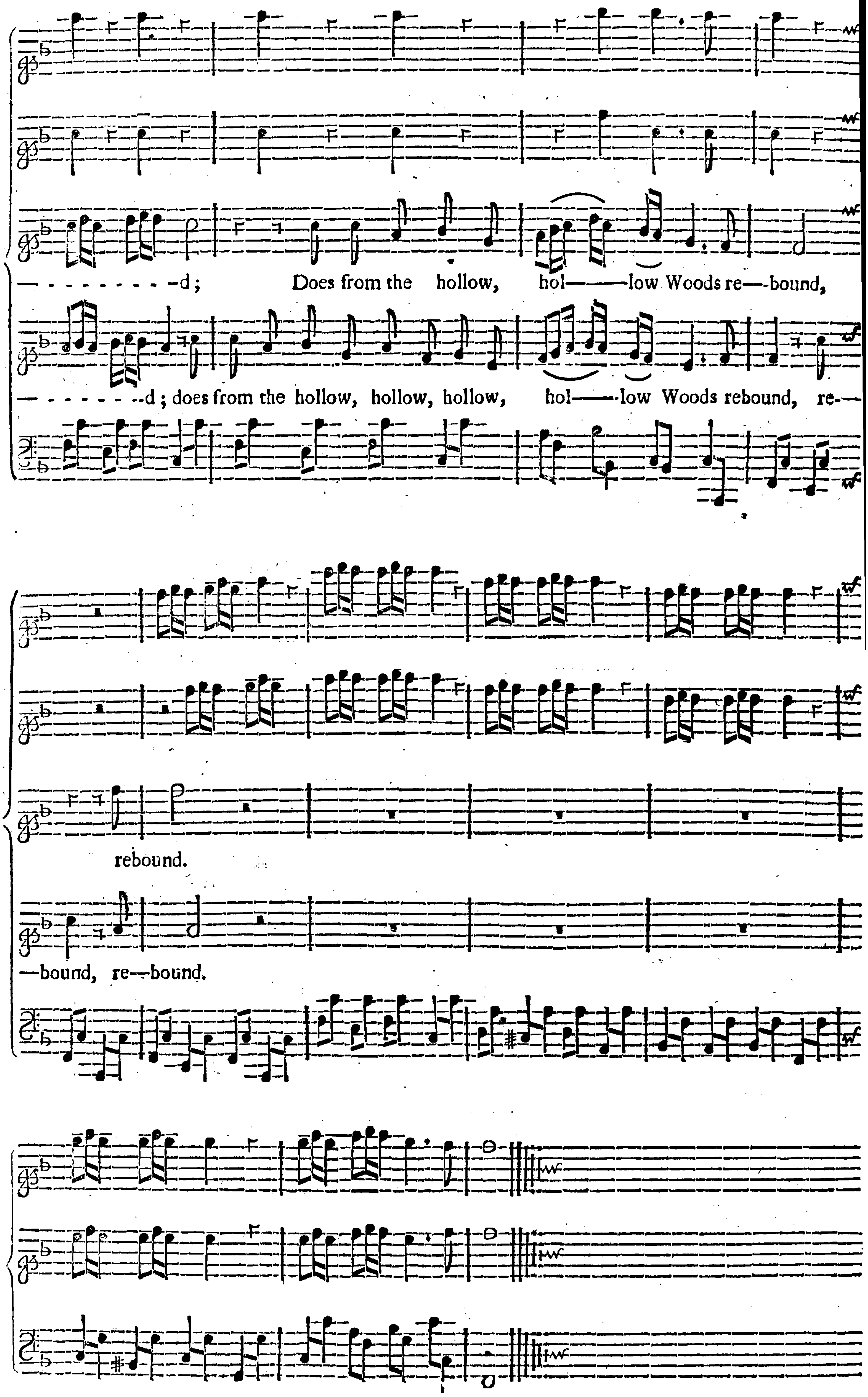
The First SONG, *with* Flutes.

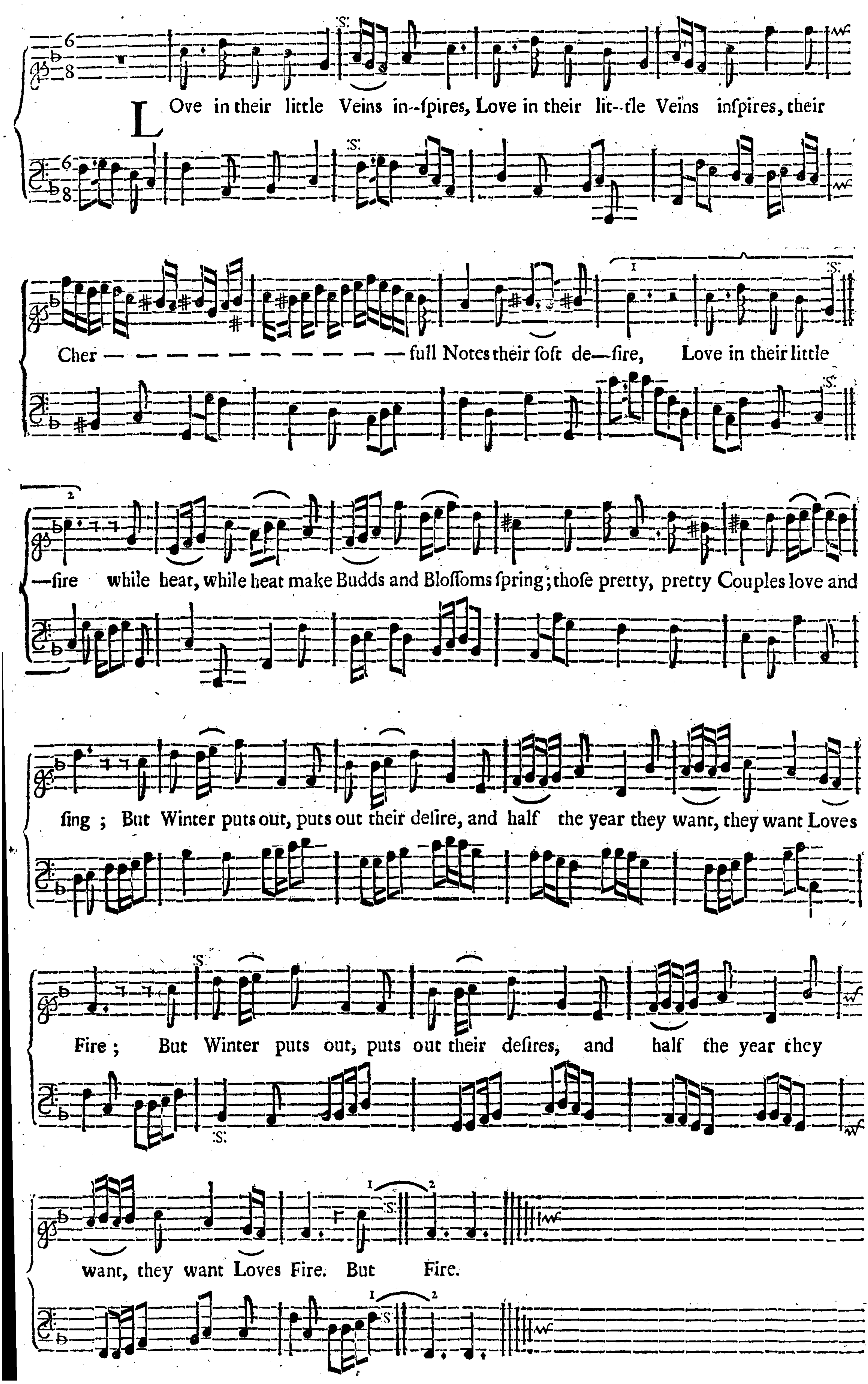

HArk! hark how the Song—sters, hark! how the Songſters, how the
Hark! hark! hark! how the Song—ſters, hark how the

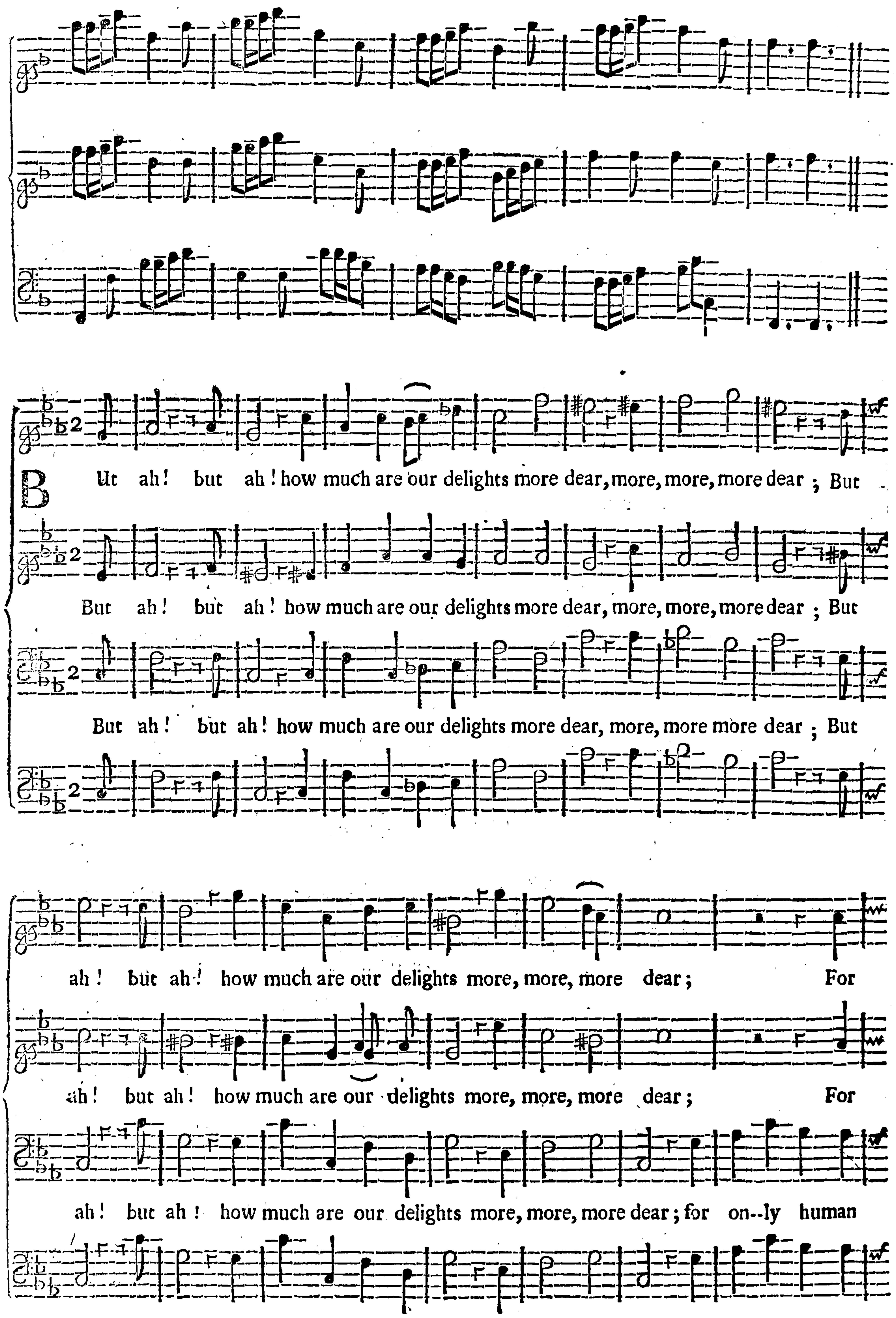

Song— — — —ſters of the Grove; Sin——g, Sin——
Song- - - - - - - -ſters of the Grove ; Sin——g, Sin— — — — — —
— — — —g, Anthems to the God of Love. Hark! hark! hark!
— — — —g Anthems to the God of Love. Hark! hark! hark! hark!

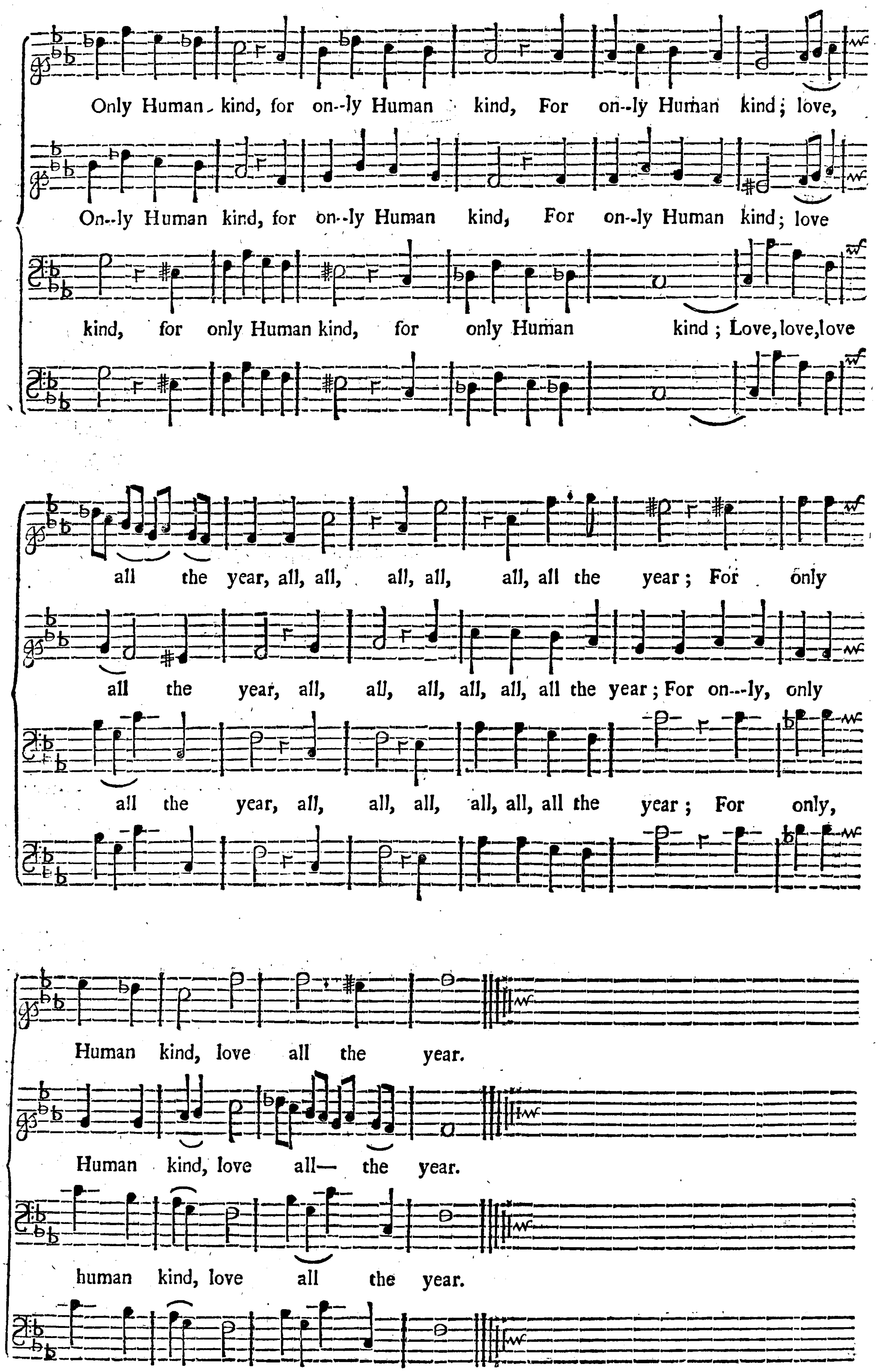

hark! hark! hark how each Am— — —arous winged pair, with Love's great Praiſes,
hark! hark how each Am— — —arous winged pair, with Love's great
with Love's great Prai- - - - - -ſes fill the Air; On ev—'ry ſide the
Praiſes, with Love's great Praiſes fill the Air; On ev—'ry ſide the Char- - - —


Charm- - - - - - -ing ſound does from the hollow Woods, does from the hollow Woods, the
— - - - - - - - - - —ing ſound does from the hollow Woods, does from the hollow
Charming ſound does from the hallow, hollow, hollow Woods re—boun- - - - - - - - —
Woods, the Charming ſound does from the hollow Woods reboun- - - - - - - - - —

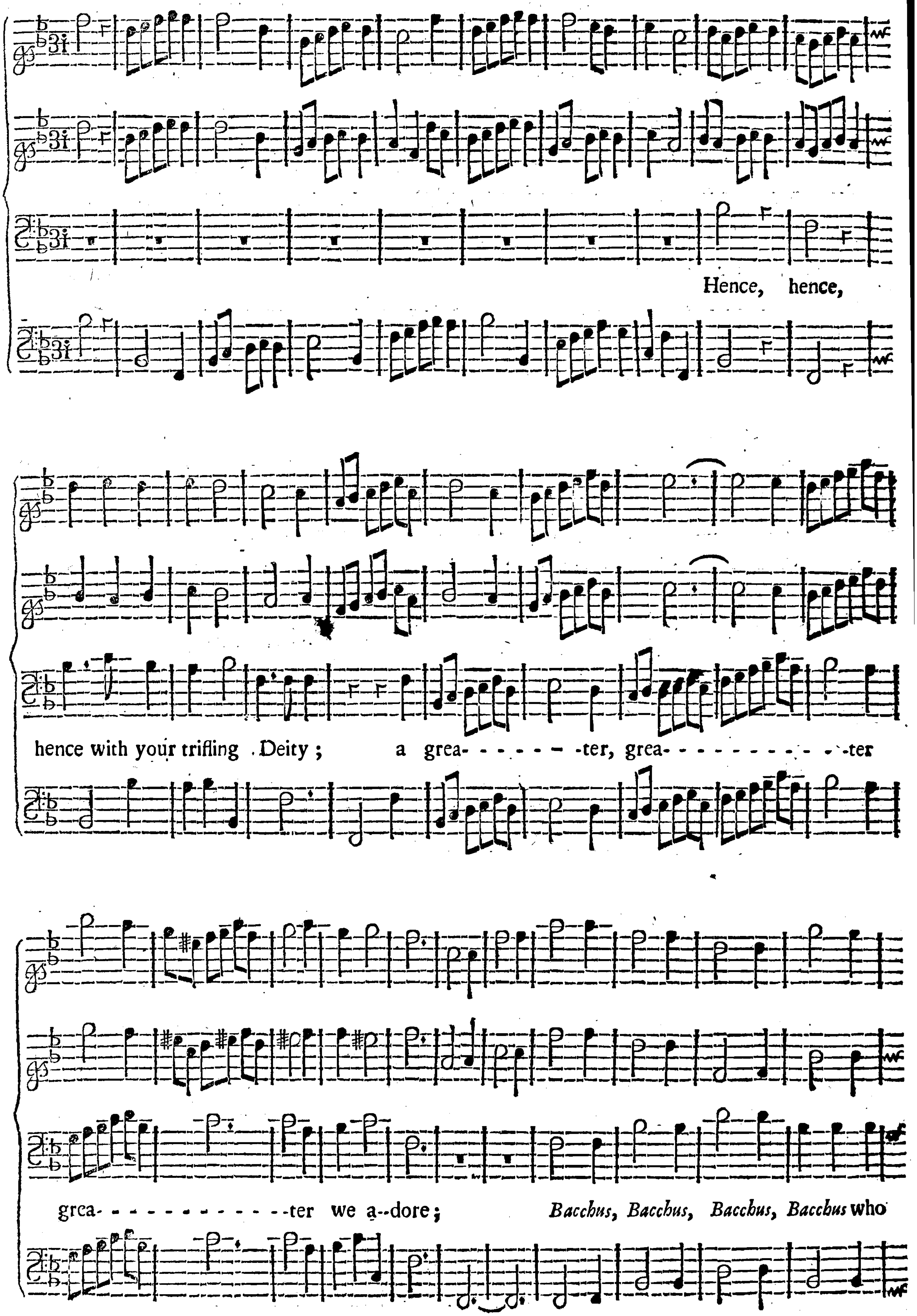

— - - - - - - - - -d ; Does from the hollow, hol———low Woods re—-bound,
— - - - - - - - -d ; does from the hollow, hollow, hollow, hol———low Woods rebound, re—
rebound.
—bound, re—bound.

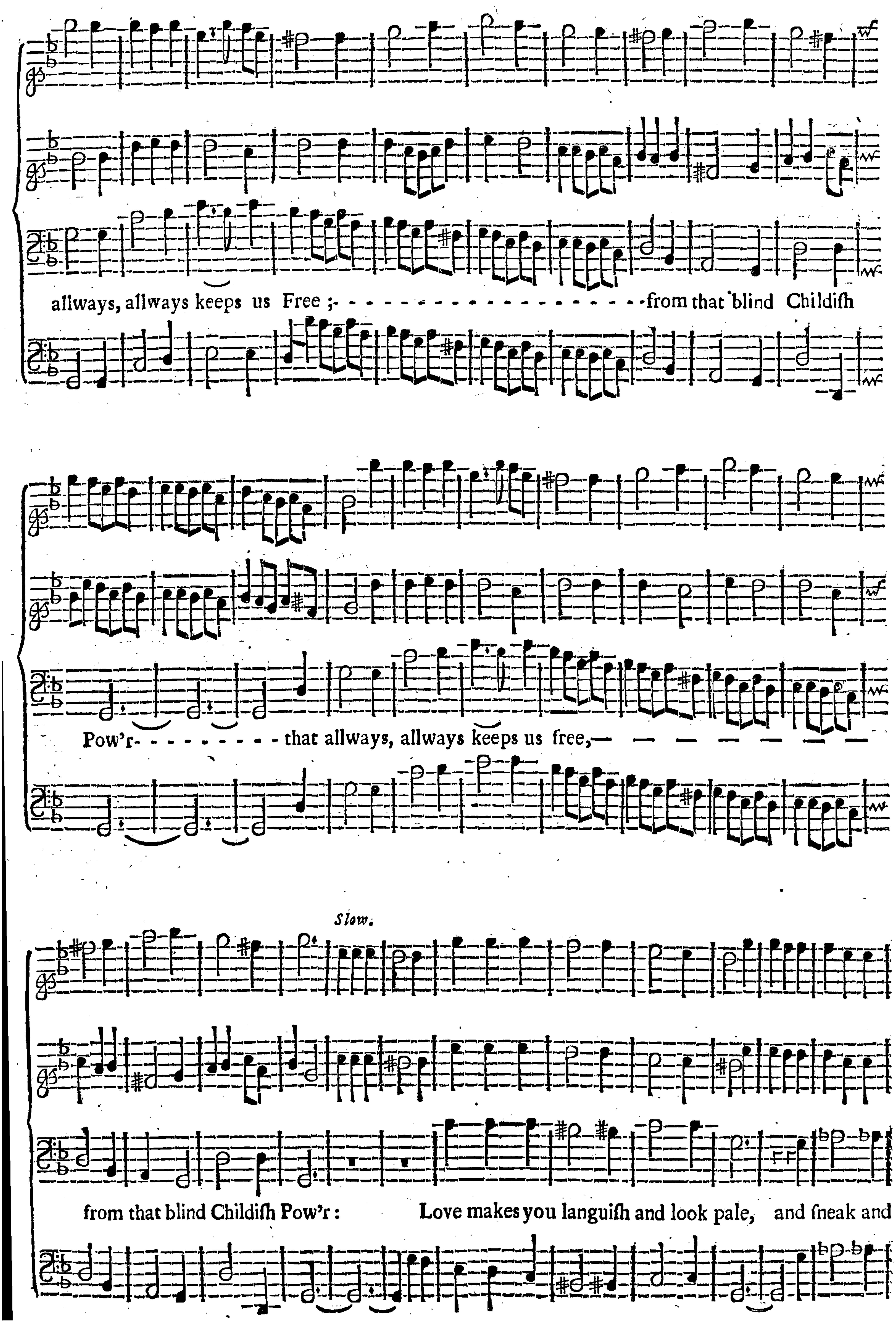

L Ove in their little Veins in--ſpires, Love in their lit--tle Veins inſpires, their
Cher — — — — — — — — — — — — full Notes their ſoft de—ſire, Love in their little
—ſire while heat, while heat make Budds and Bloſſoms ſpring; thoſe pretty, pretty Couples love and
ſing ; But Winter puts out, puts out their deſire, and half the year they want, they want Loves
Fire ; But Winter puts out, puts out their deſires, and half the year they
want, they want Loves Fire. But Fire.

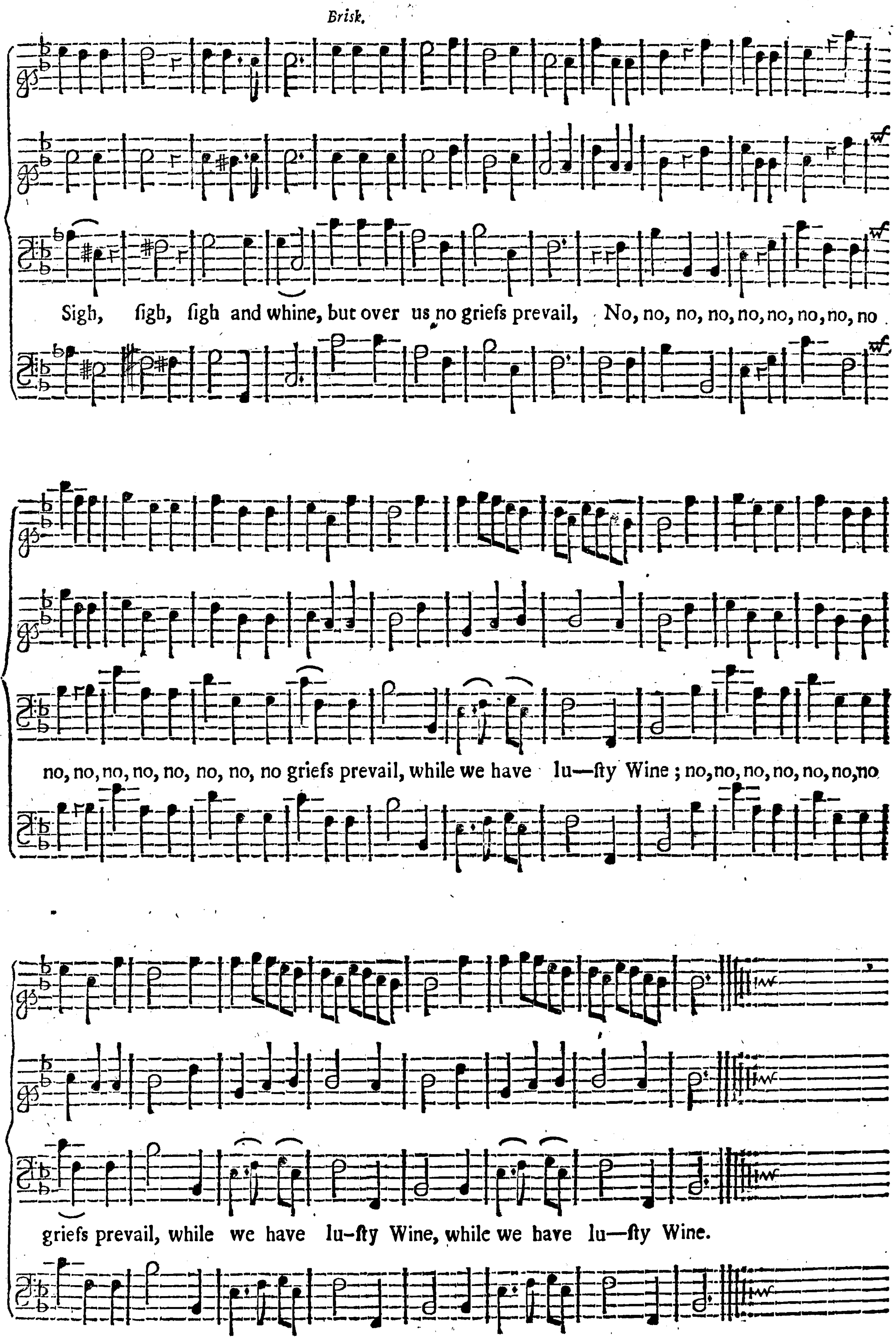

BUt ah! but ah! how much are our delights more dear, more, more, more dear ; But
But ah! but ah! how much are our delights more dear, more, more, more dear ; But
But ah! but ah! how much are our delights more dear, more, more more dear ; But
ah! but ah! how much are our delights more, more, more dear; For
ah! but ah! how much are our delights more, more, more dear; For
ah! but ah! how much are our delights more, more, more dear; for on--ly human


Only Human kind, for on--ly Human kind, For on--ly Human kind; love,
On--ly Human kind, for on--ly Human kind, For on--ly Human kind; love
kind, for only Human kind, for only Human kind; Love, love, love
all the year, all, all, all, all, all, all the year; For only
all the year, all, all, all, all, all, all the year; For on--ly, only
all the year, all, all, all, all, all, all the year; For only,
Human kind, love all the year.
Human kind, love all— the year.
human kind, love all the year.

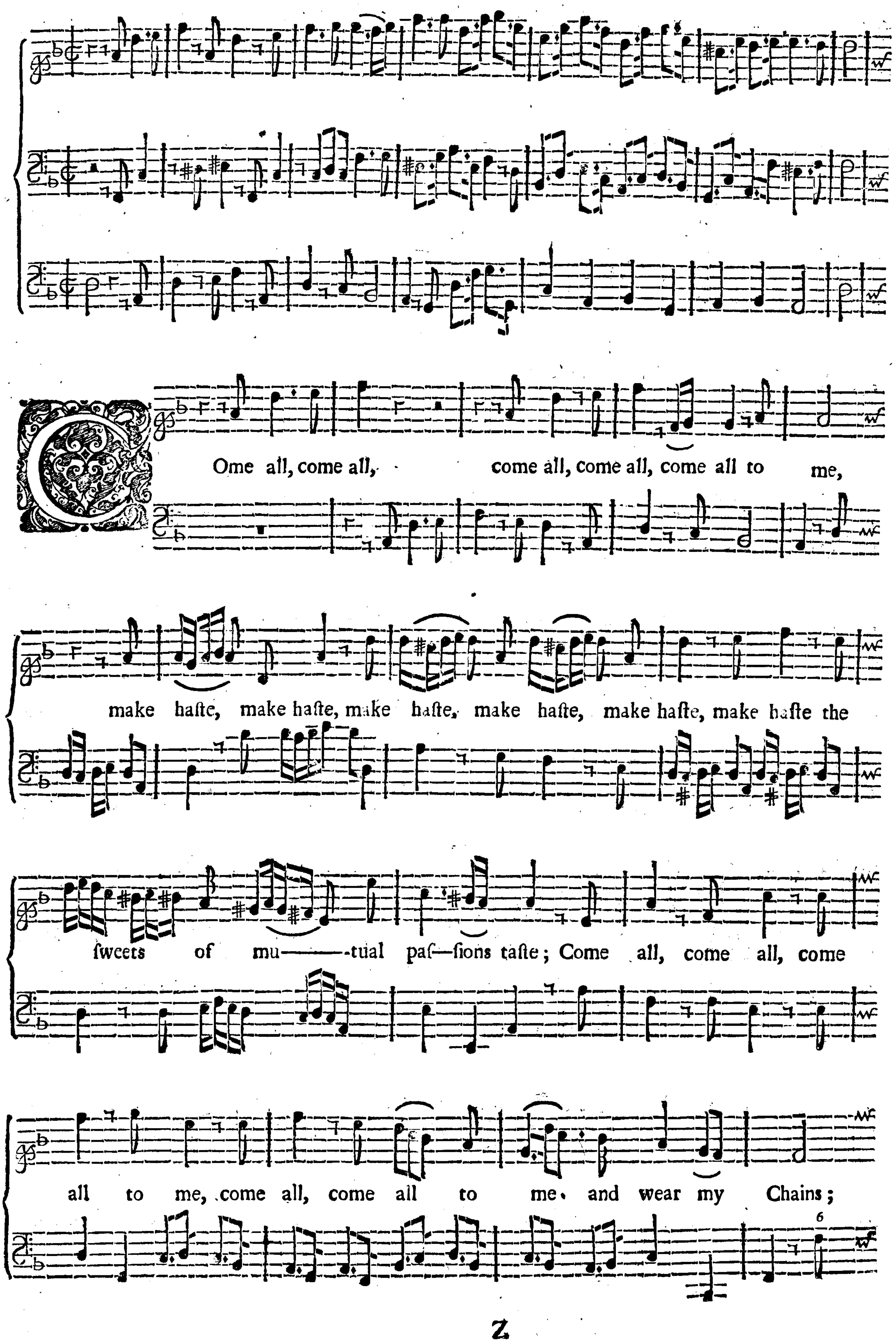
HAUTBOYS.

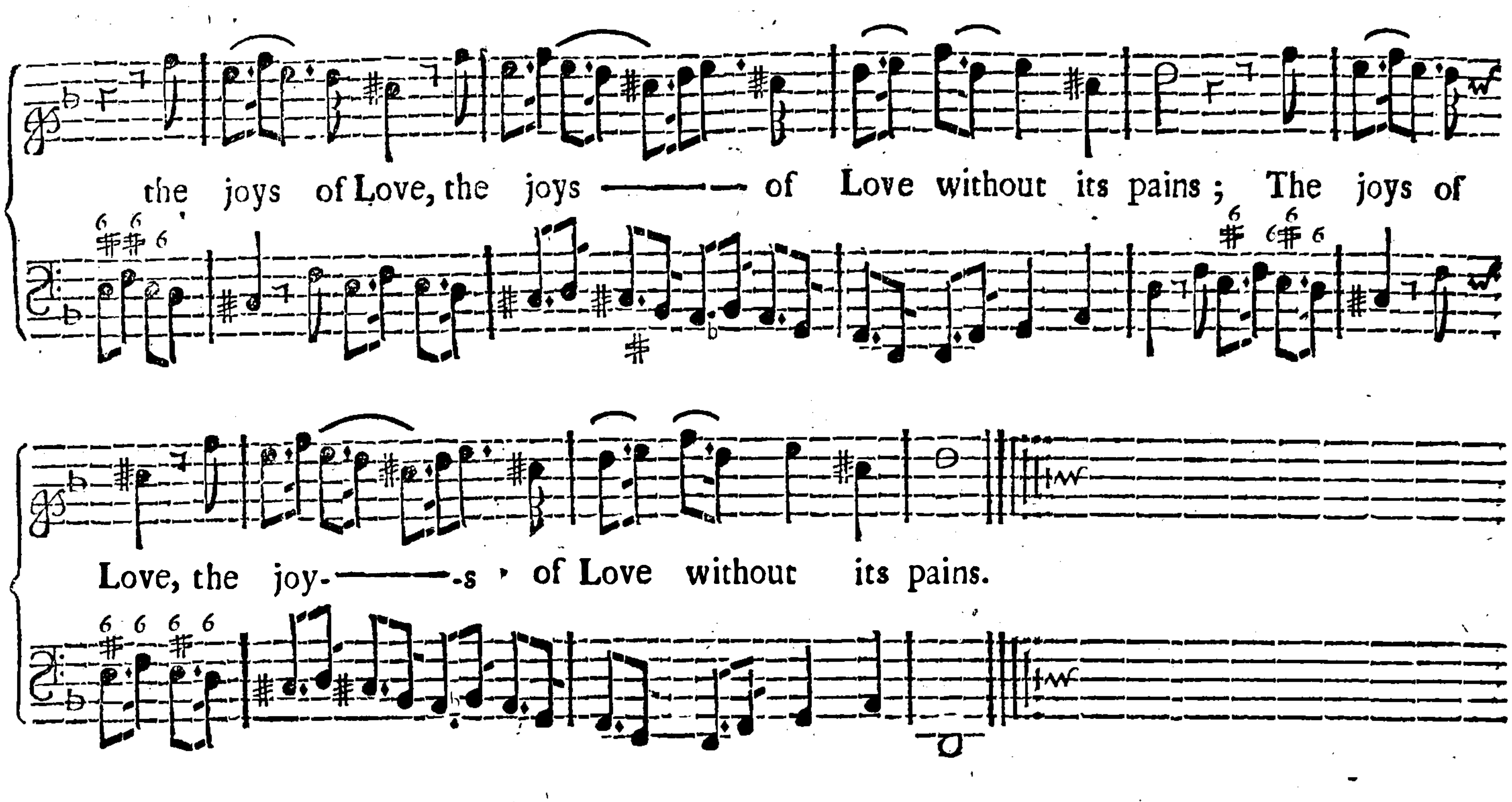

Hence, hence,
hence with your trifling Deity; a grea- - - - - - -ter, grea- - - - - - - - - -ter
grea- - - - - - - - - - - -ter we a-dore; *Bacchus*, *Bacchus*, *Bacchus*, *Bacchus* who


allways, allways keeps us Free ;- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - from that blind Childiſh
Pow'r- - - - - - - - - that allways, allways keeps us free,— — — — — — — —
Slow.
from that blind Childiſh Pow'r: Love makes you languiſh and look pale, and ſneak and

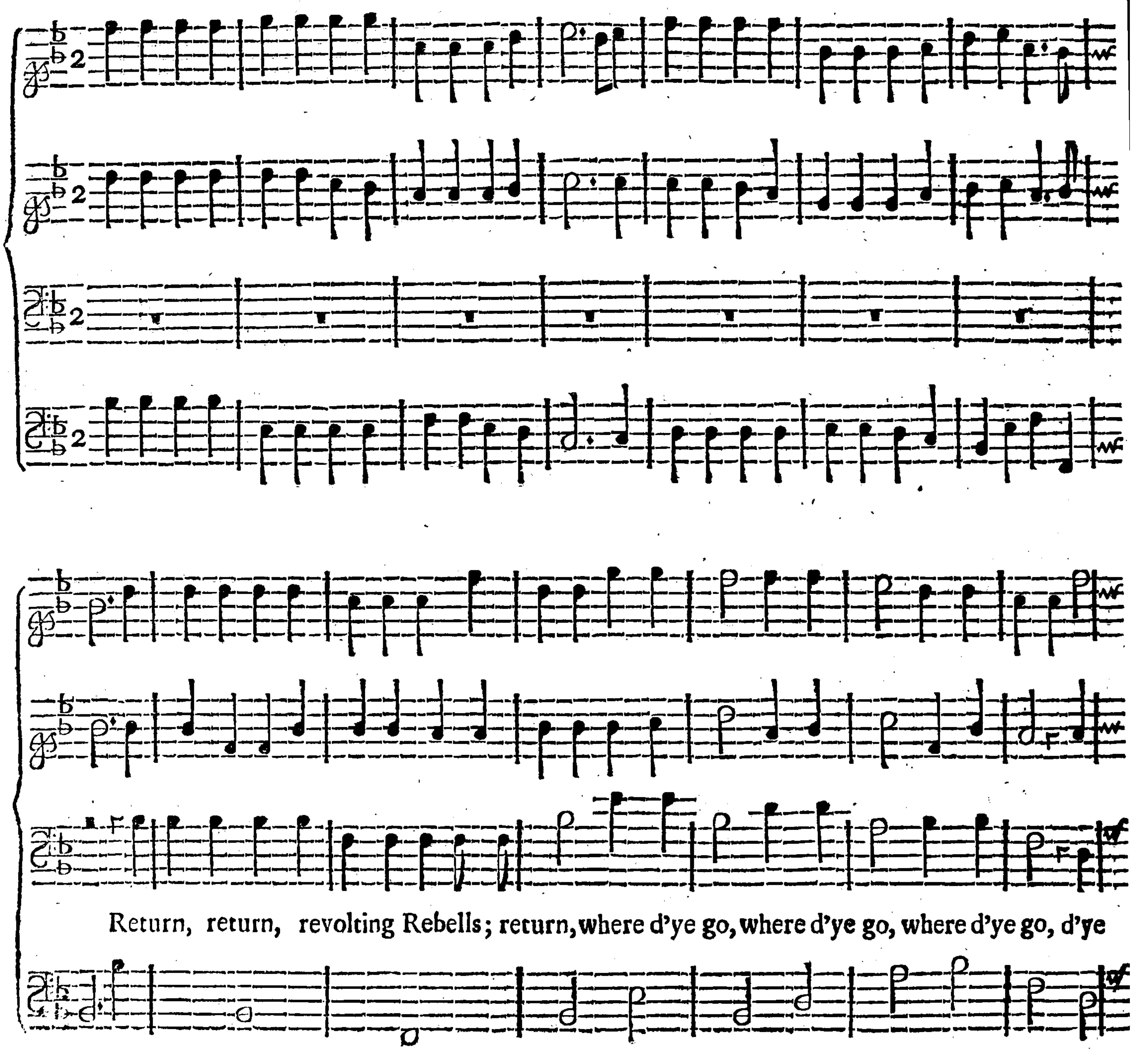

Briſk.
Sigh, ſigh, ſigh and whine, but over us no griefs prevail, No, no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no
no, no, no, no, no, no, no, no griefs prevail, while we have lu—ſty Wine; no, no, no, no, no, no, no
griefs prevail, while we have lu-ſty Wine, while we have lu—ſty Wine.

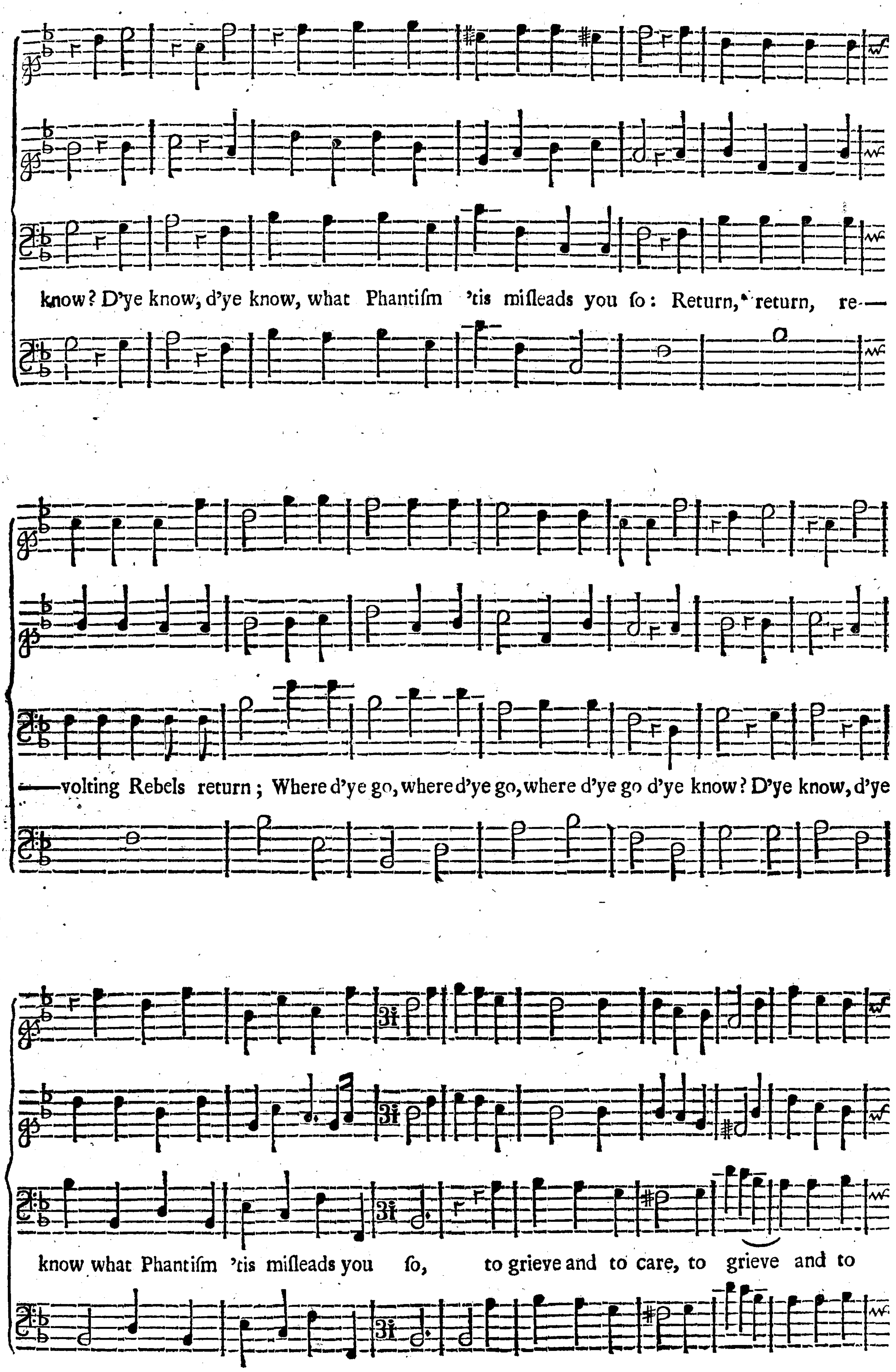
A ſingle SONG *with a* SIMPHOMY.

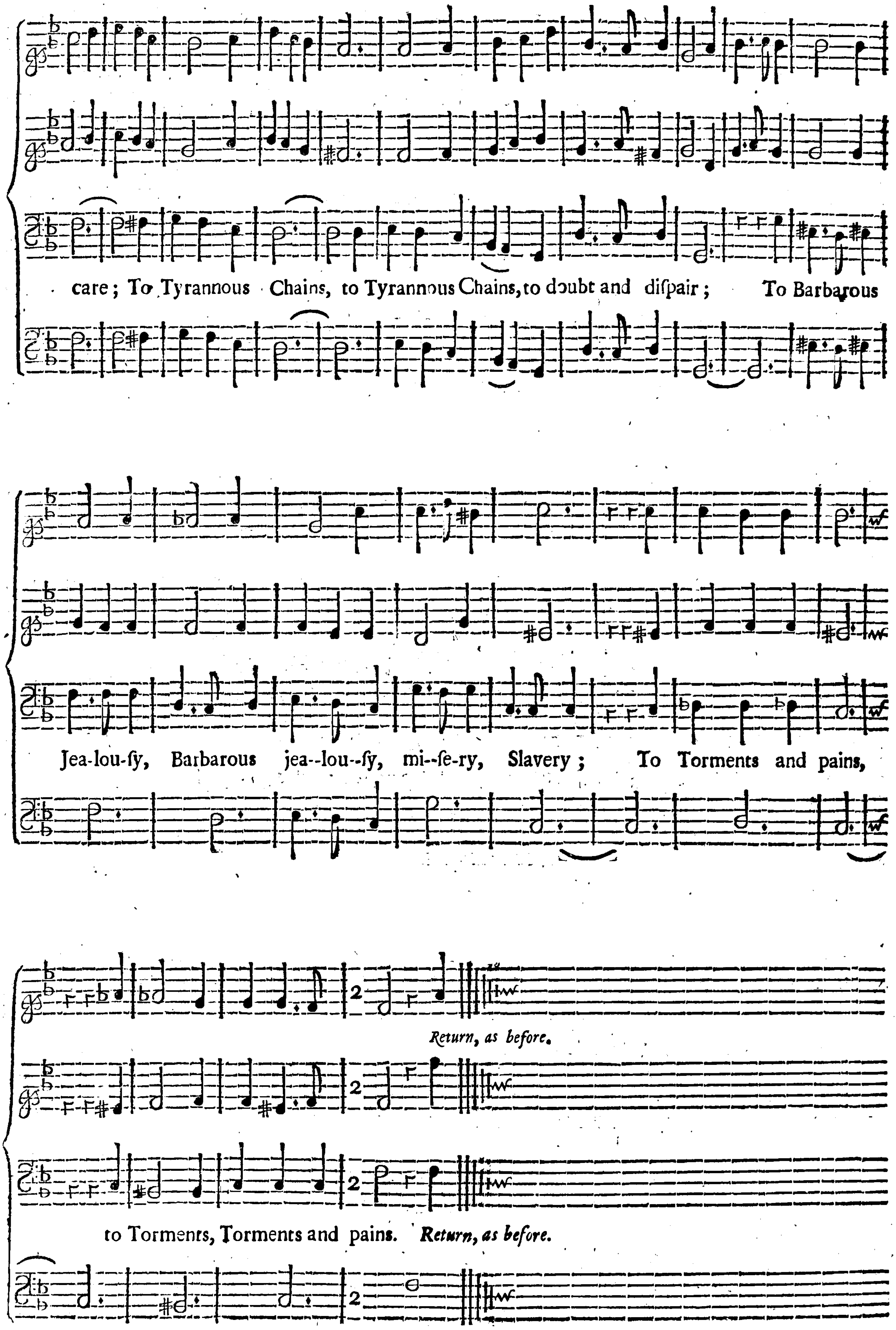

COme all, come all, come all, come all, come all to me,
make haſte, make haſte, make haſte, make haſte, make haſte, make haſte the
ſweets of mu———tual paſ—ſions taſte; Come all, come all, come
all to me, come all, come all to me, and wear my Chains;
6


the joys of Love, the joys ——— of Love without its pains; The joys of
Love, the joy———s of Love without its pains.
6 6 ♯♯ 6
6 ♯ 6 ♯ 6
6 6 6 6 ♯ ♯

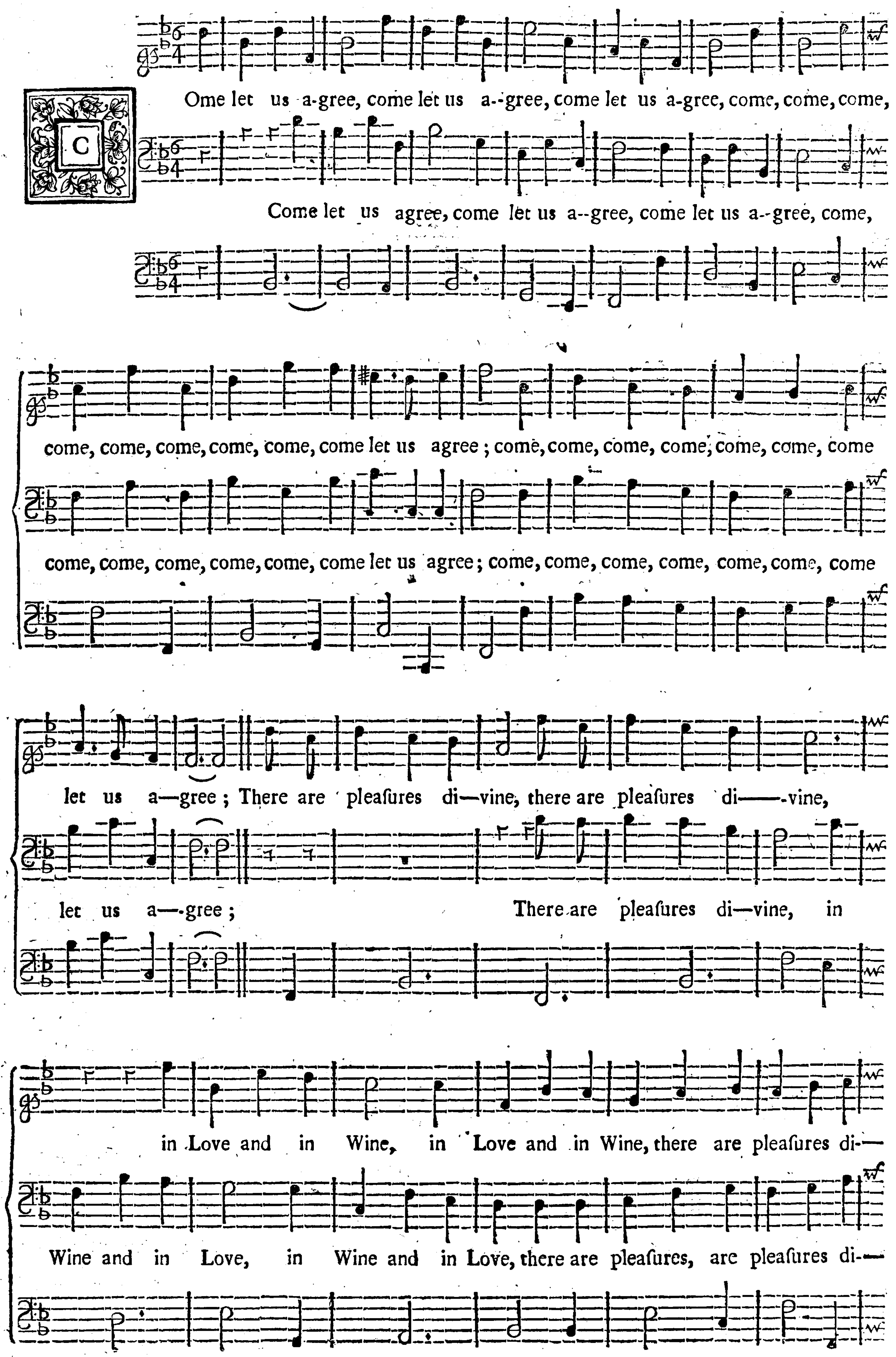
A SONG *with Inſtruments.*

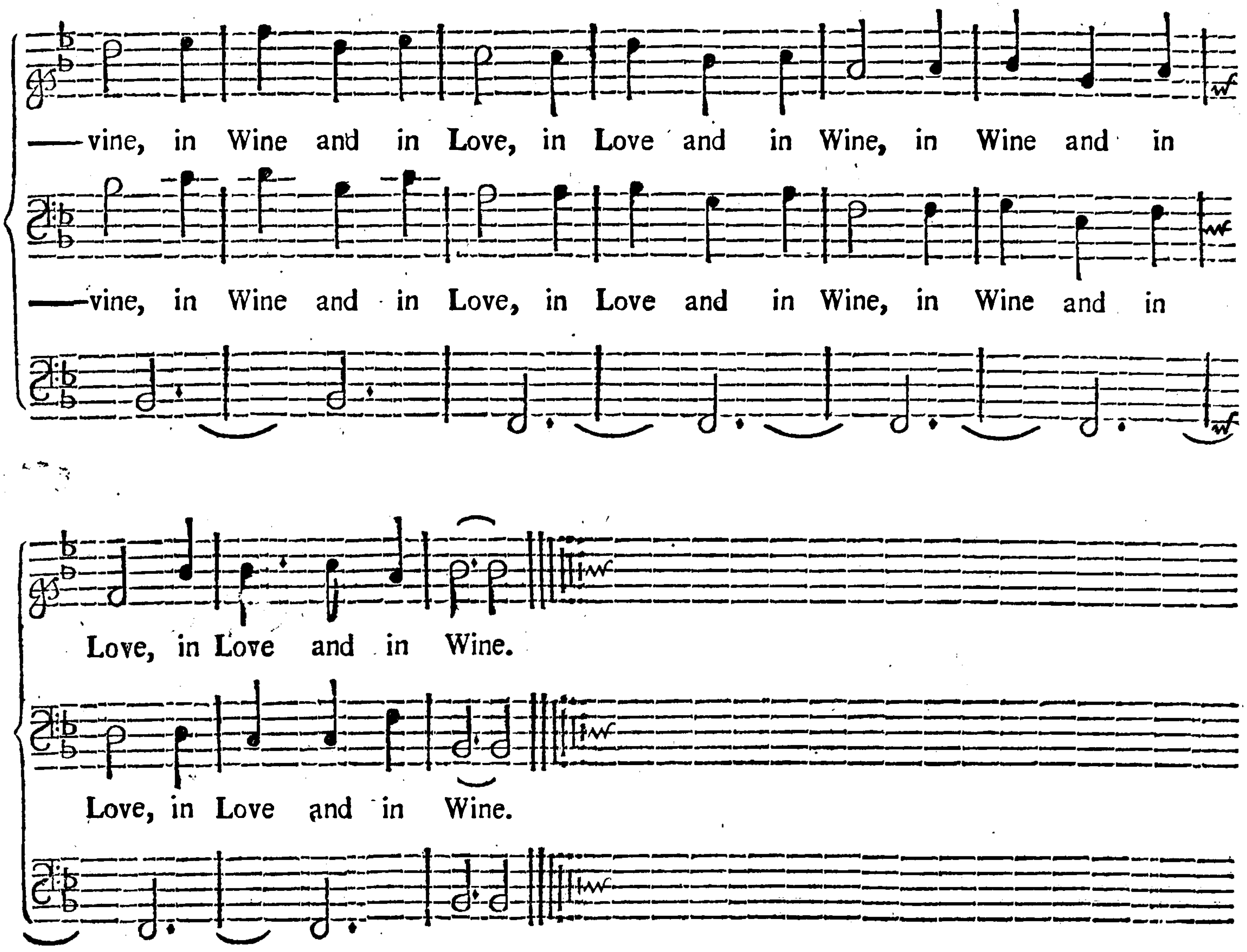

Return, return, revolting Rebells; return, where d'ye go, where d'ye go, where d'ye go, d'ye


know? D'ye know, d'ye know, what Phantiſm 'tis miſleads you ſo: Return, return, re—
—volting Rebels return; Where d'ye go, where d'ye go, where d'ye go d'ye know? D'ye know, d'ye
know what Phantiſm 'tis miſleads you ſo, to grieve and to care, to grieve and to
3i

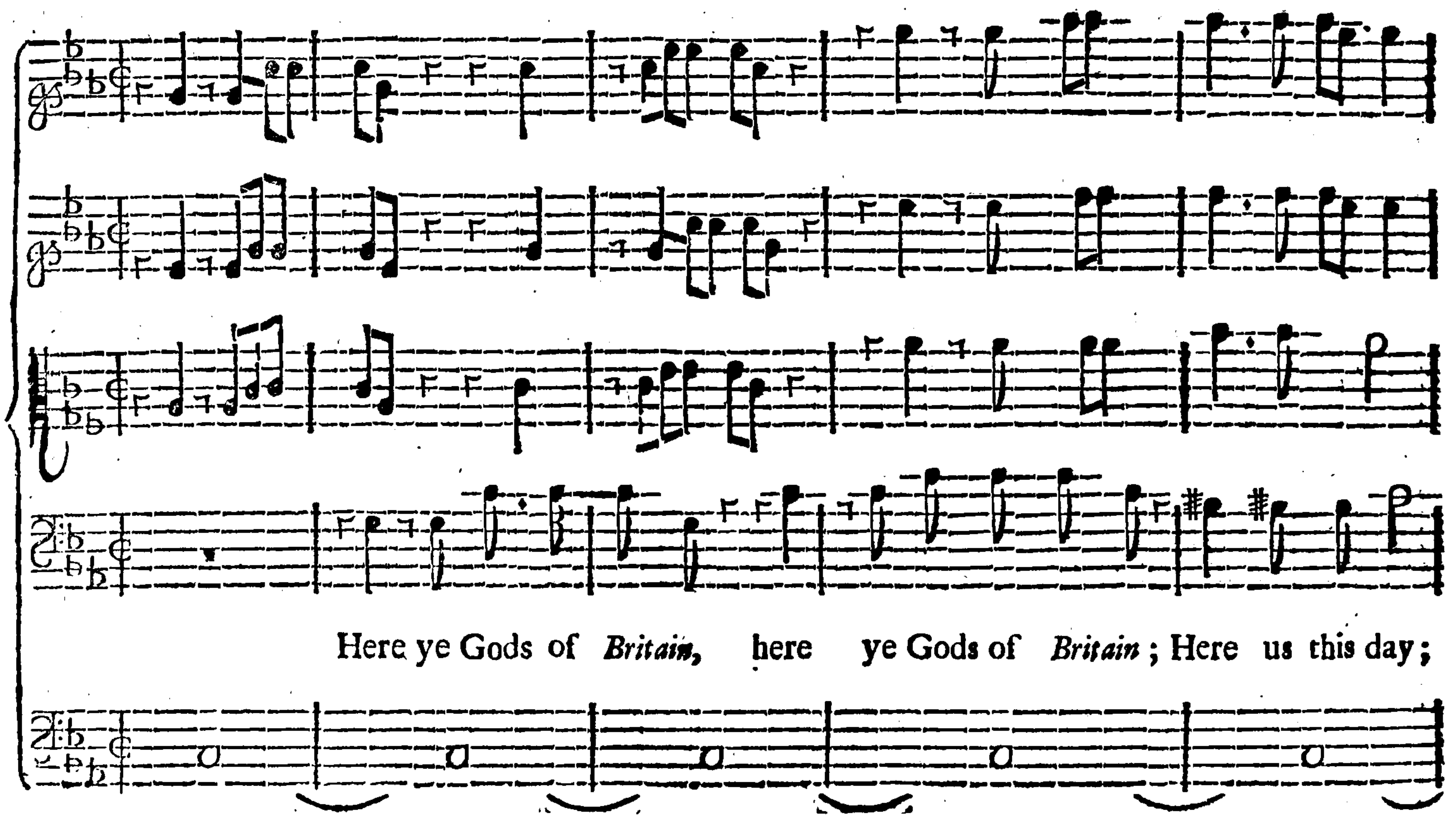

care; To Tyrannous Chains, to Tyrannous Chains, to doubt and diſpair; To Barbarous
Jea-lou-ſy, Barbarous jea--lou--ſy, mi--ſe-ry, Slavery; To Torments and pains,
to Torments, Torments and pains. Return, as before.
Return, as before.

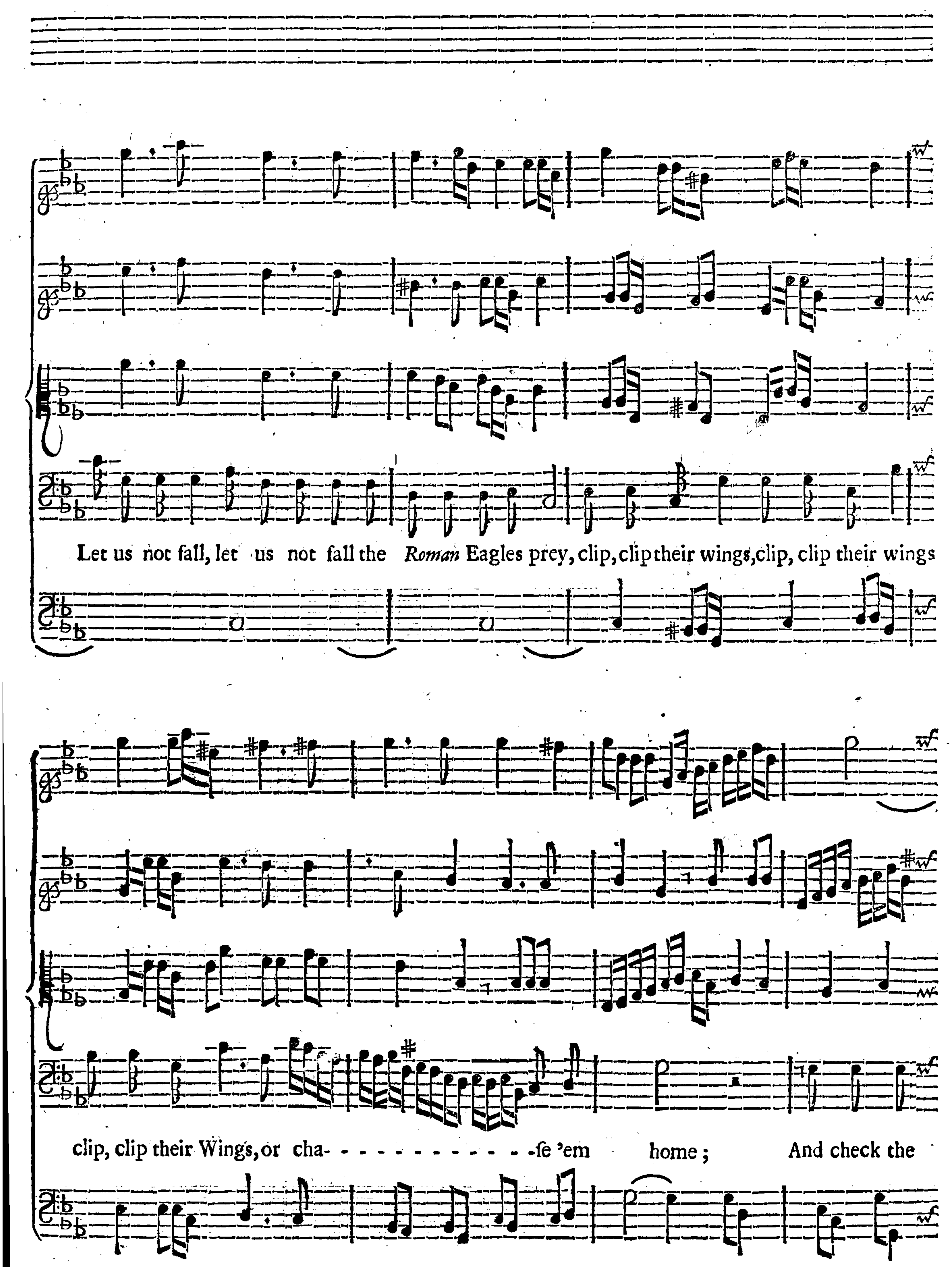
A Two Part SONG *between* Cupid *and* Bacchus.

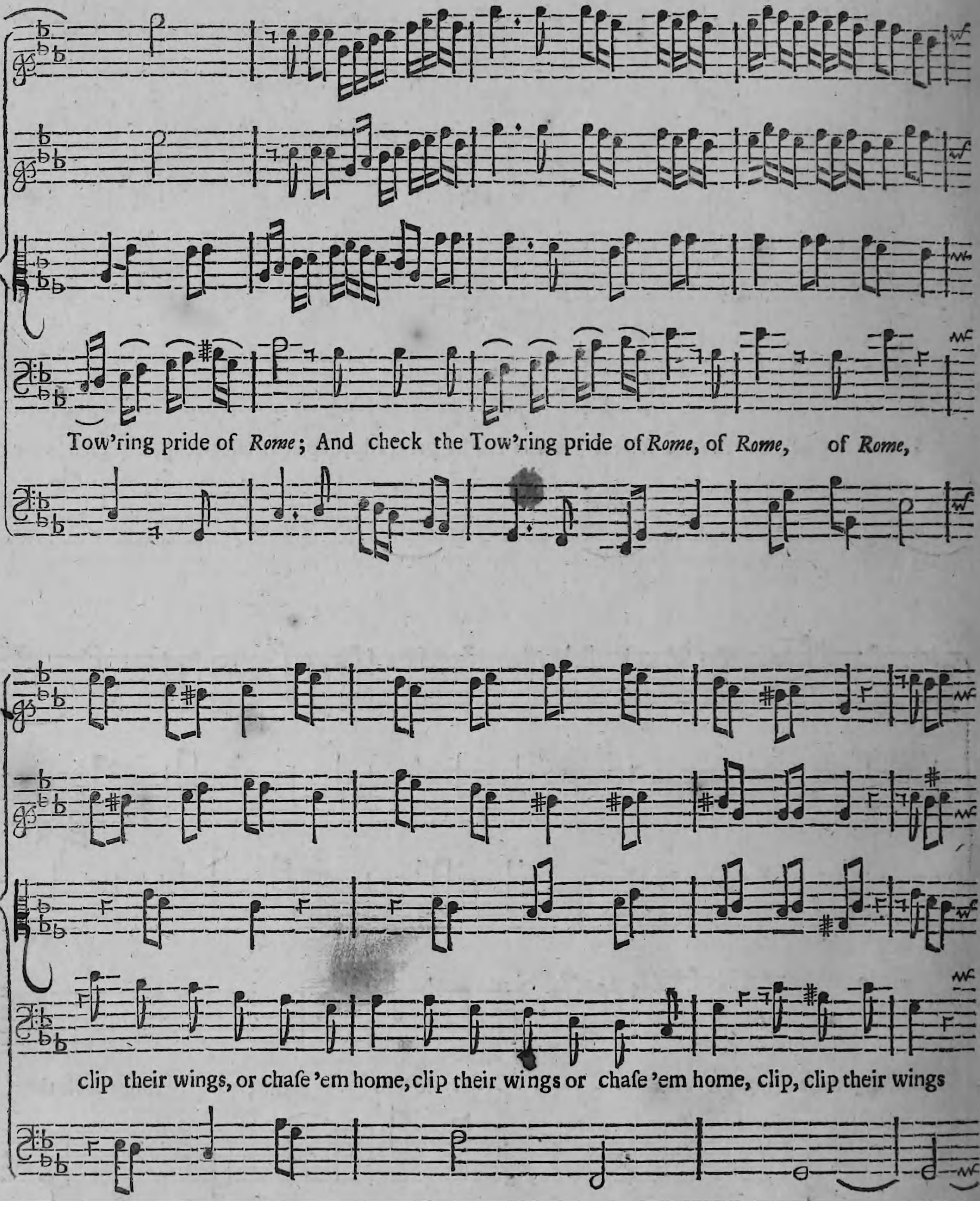

COme let us a-gree, come let us a-gree, come let us a-gree, come, come, come,
Come let us agree, come let us a-gree, come let us a-gree, come,
come, come, come, come, come, come let us agree; come, come, come, come, come, come, come
come, come, come, come, come, come let us agree; come, come, come, come, come, come, come
let us a—gree; There are pleaſures di—vine, there are pleaſures di——-vine,
let us a—gree; There are pleaſures di—vine, in
in Love and in Wine, in Love and in Wine, there are pleaſures di—
Wine and in Love, in Wine and in Love, there are pleaſures, are pleaſures di—

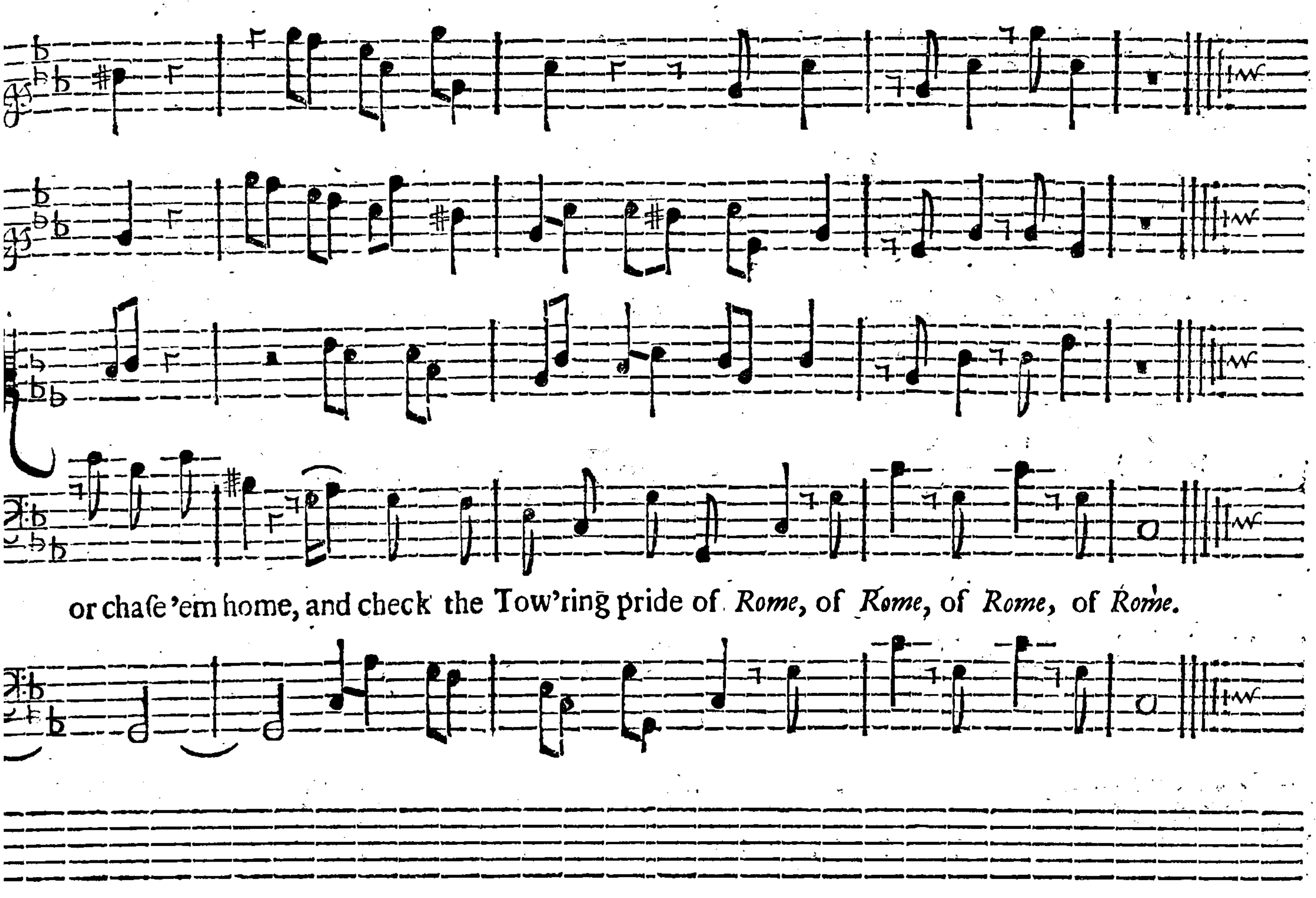

——vine, in Wine and in Love, in Love and in Wine, in Wine and in
——vine, in Wine and in Love, in Love and in Wine, in Wine and in
Love, in Love and in Wine.
Love, in Love and in Wine.

SONGS in Bonduca.

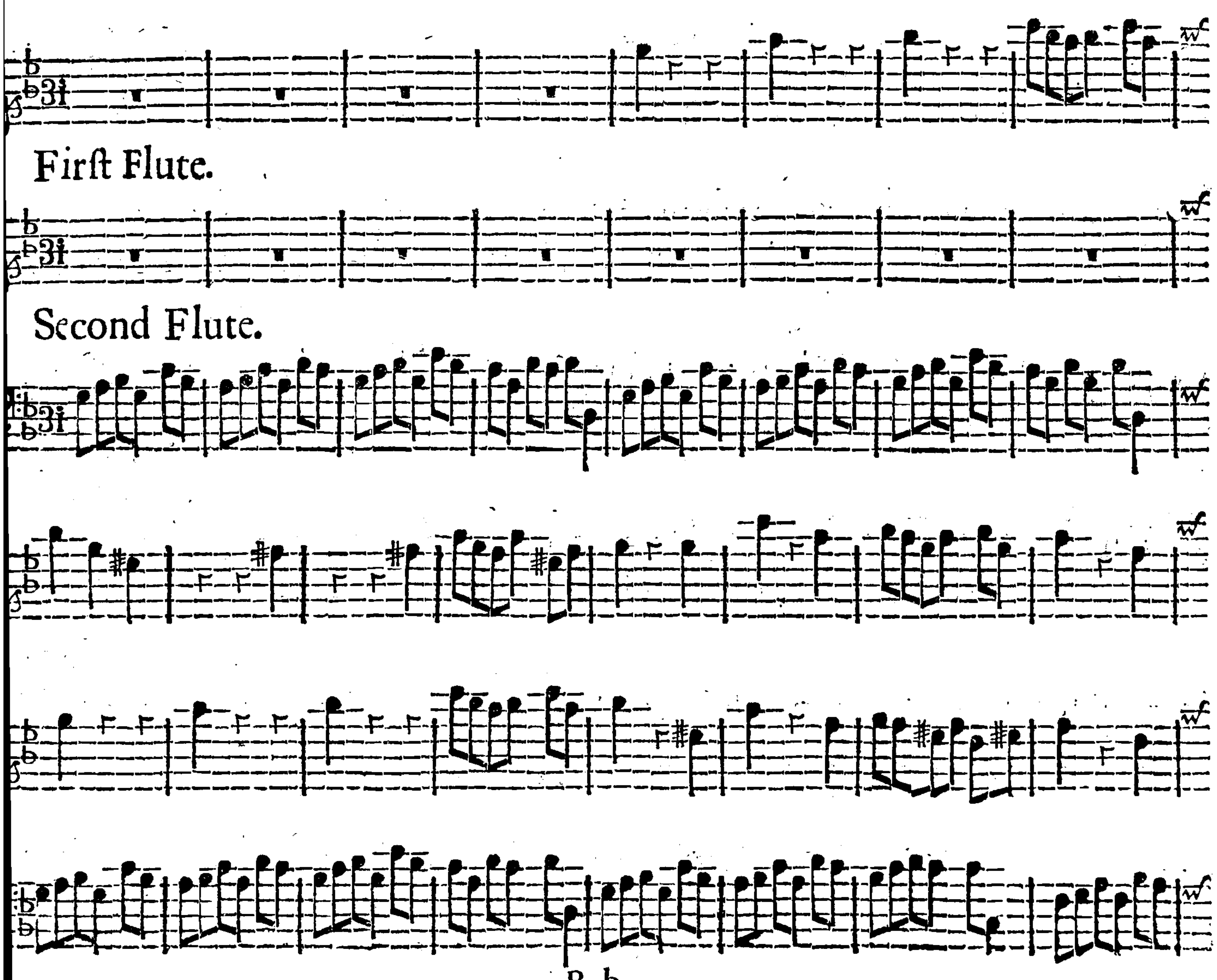

Here ye Gods of *Britain*, here ye Gods of *Britain*; Here us this day;

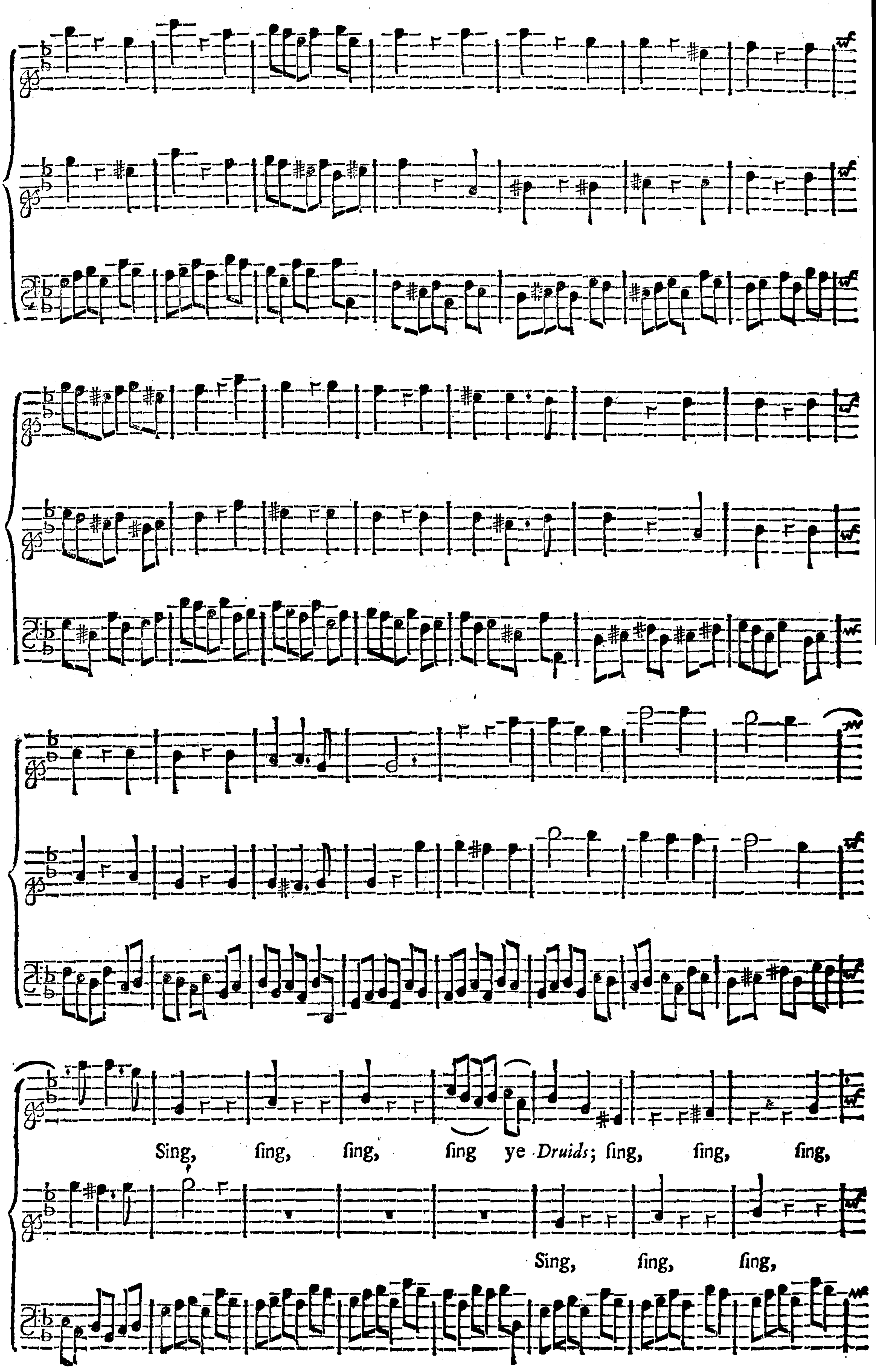

Let us not fall, let us not fall the *Roman* Eagles prey, clip, clip their wings, clip, clip their wings
clip, clip their Wings, or cha- - - - - - - - - - - - ſe 'em home; And check the

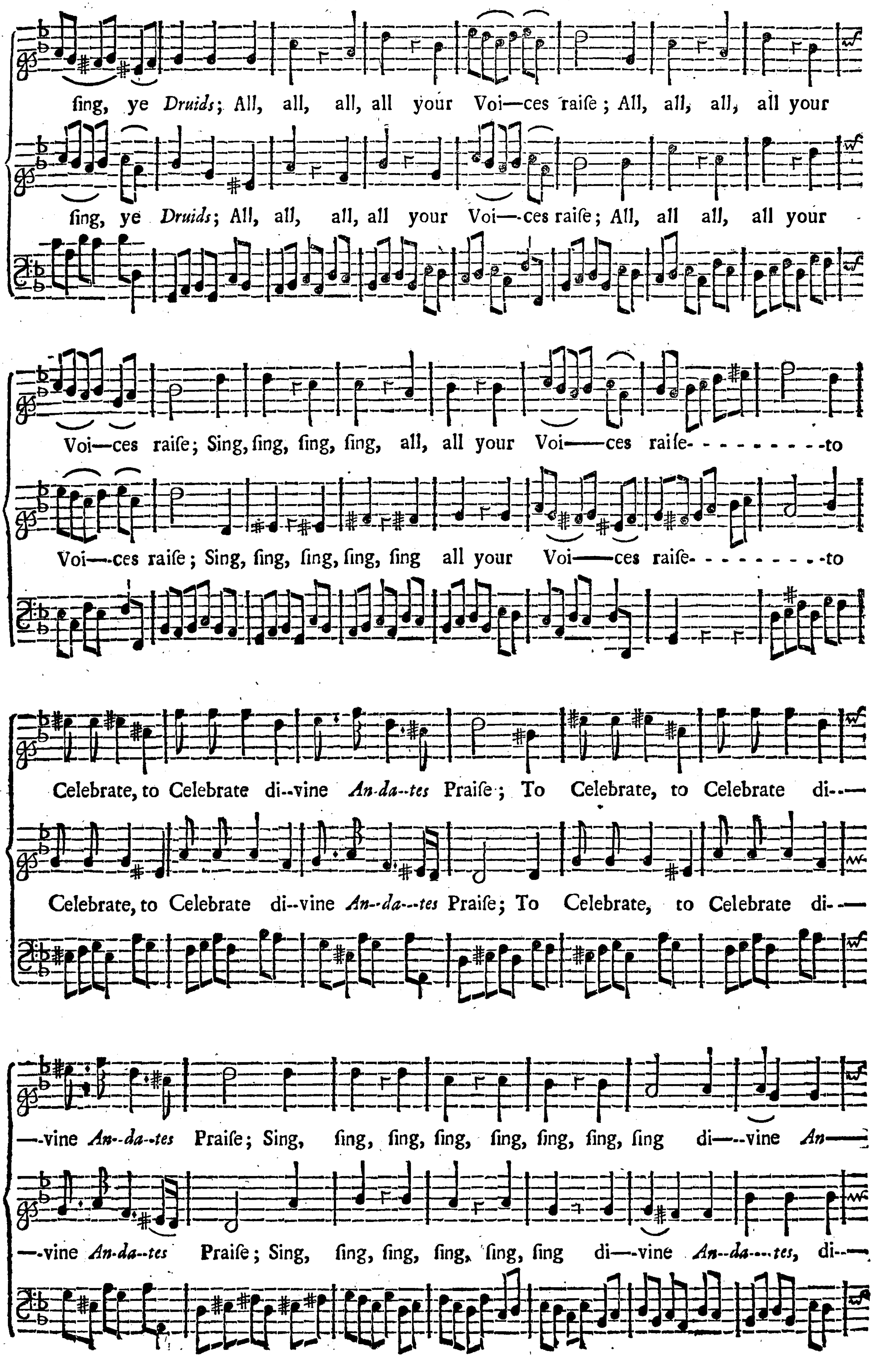

Tow'ring pride of *Rome*; And check the Tow'ring pride of *Rome*, of *Rome*, of *Rome*,
clip their wings, or chaſe 'em home, clip their wings or chaſe 'em home, clip, clip their wings

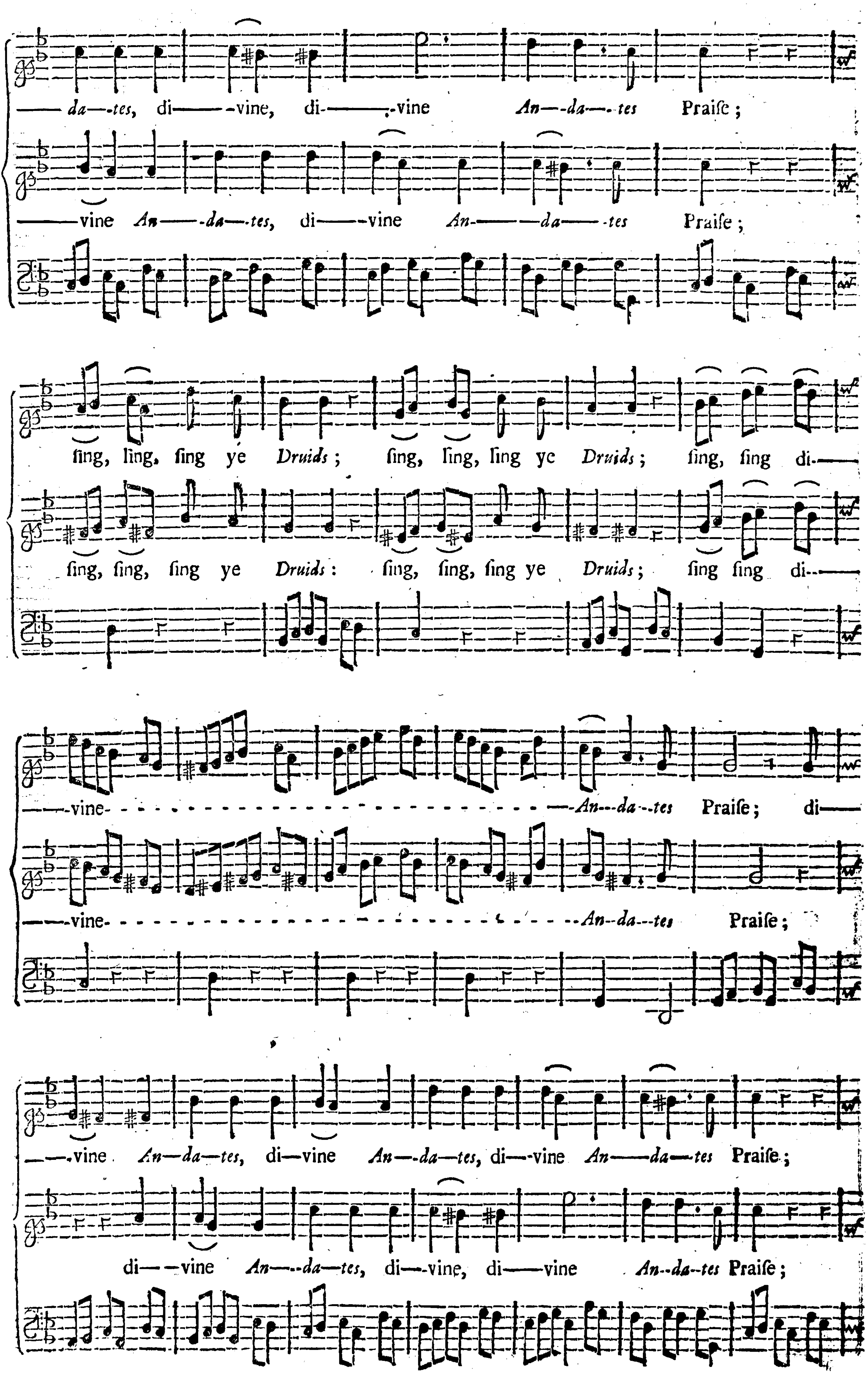

or chaſe 'em home, and check the Tow'ring pride of *Rome*, of *Rome*, of *Rome*, of *Rome*.

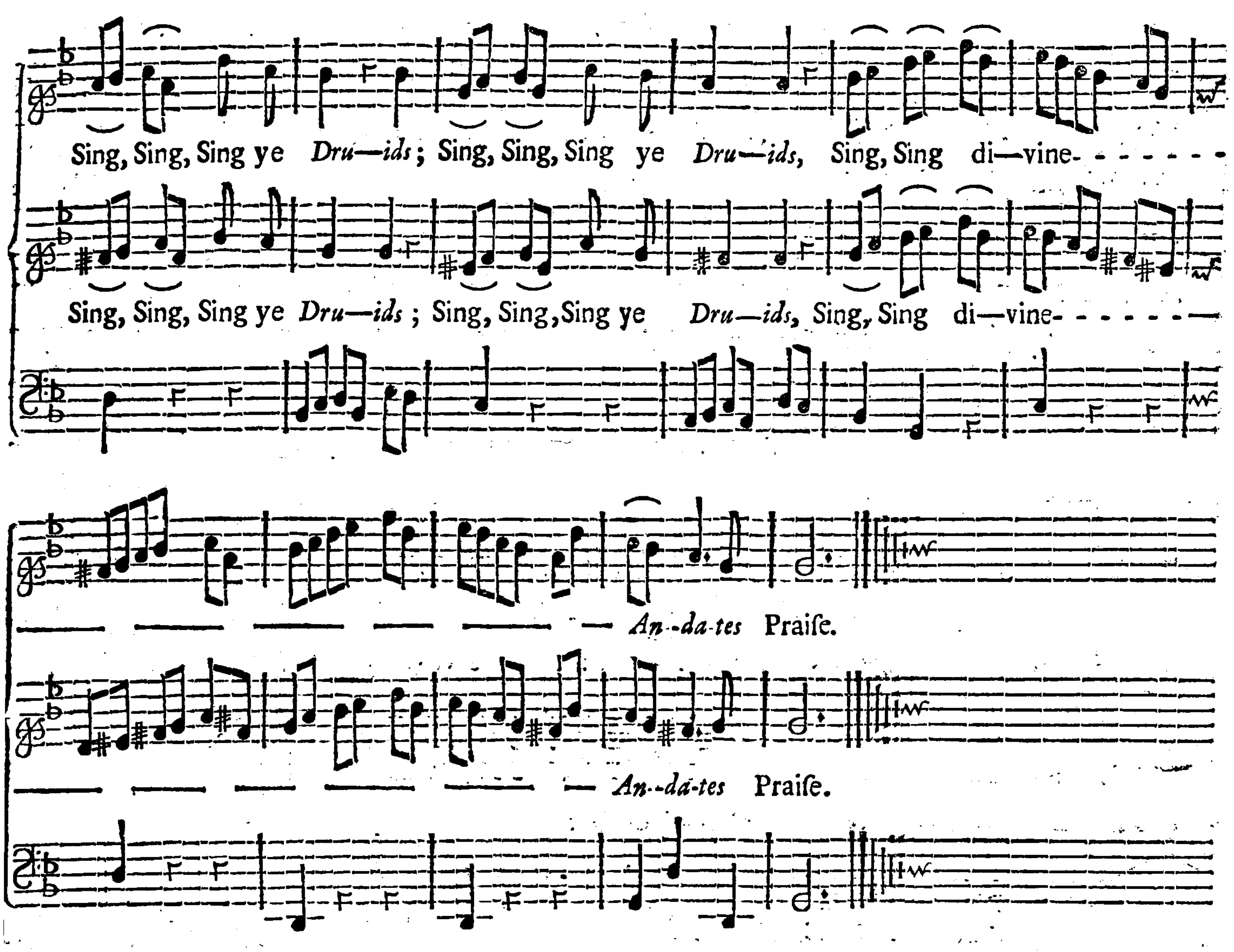
A Symphony *for* Flutes *to the following* SONG.


Firſt Flute.
Second Flute.

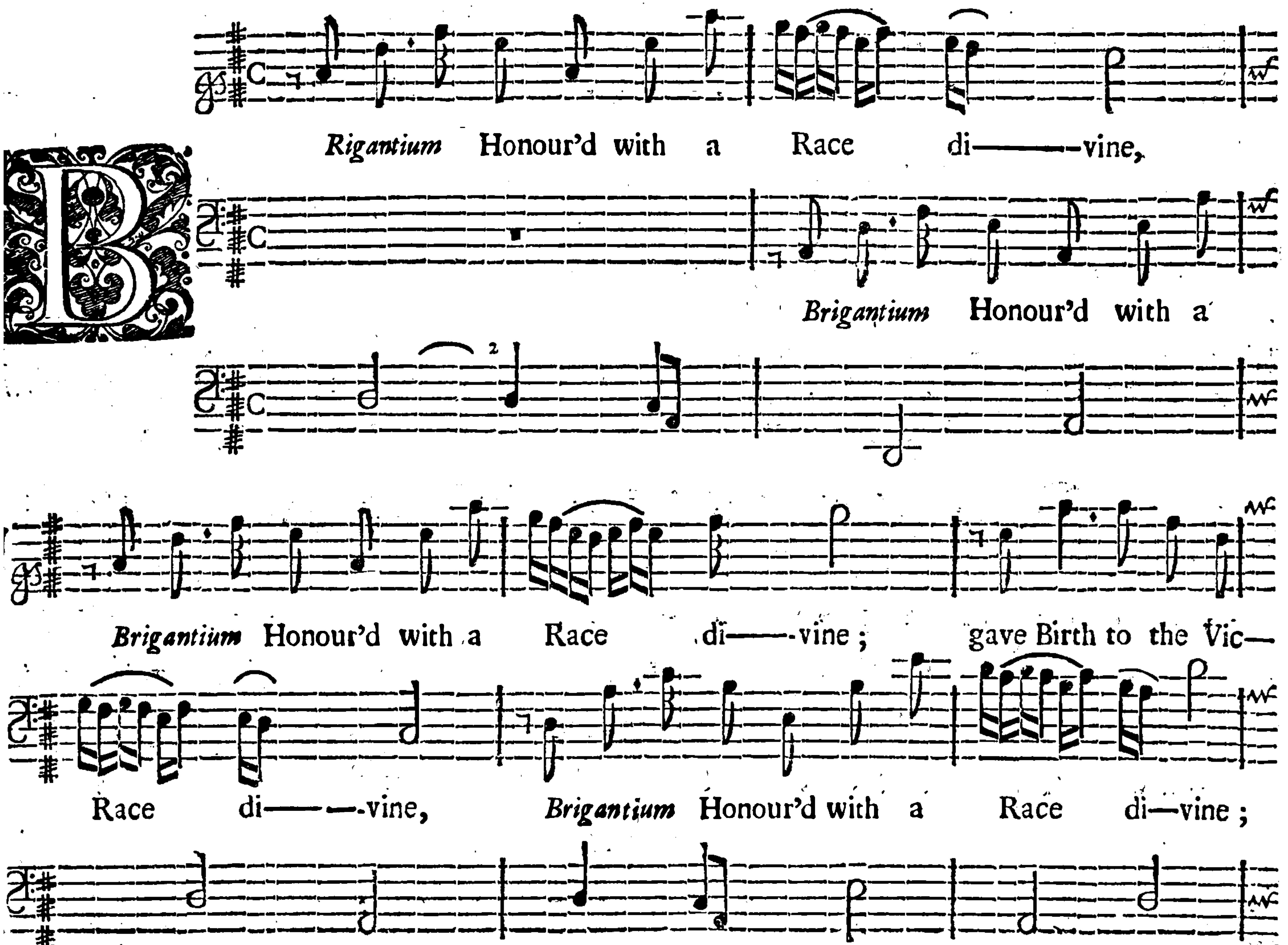

Sing, ſing, ſing, ſing ye *Druids*; ſing, ſing, ſing,
Sing, ſing, ſing,

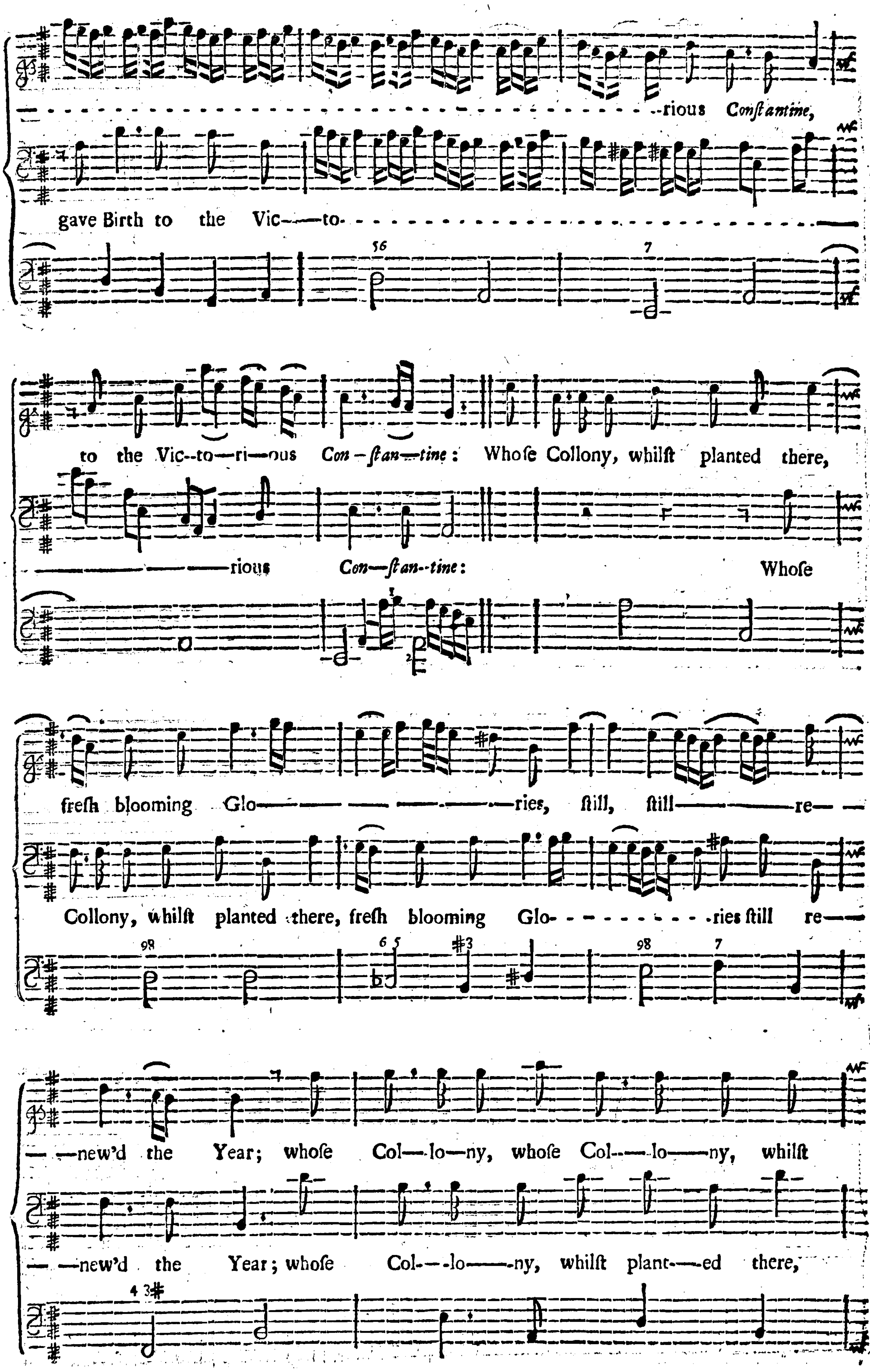

ſing, ye *Druids*; All, all, all, all your Voi—ces raiſe; All, all, all, all your
ſing, ye *Druids*; All, all, all, all your Voi—-ces raiſe; All, all all, all your
Voi—ces raiſe; Sing, ſing, ſing, ſing, all, all your Voi——ces raiſe- - - - - - - - - -to
Voi—-ces raiſe; Sing, ſing, ſing, ſing, ſing all your Voi——ces raiſe- - - - - - - - -to
Celebrate, to Celebrate di--vine *An-da--tes* Praiſe; To Celebrate, to Celebrate di--—
Celebrate, to Celebrate di--vine *An--da---tes* Praiſe; To Celebrate, to Celebrate di--—
—-vine *An--da--tes* Praiſe; Sing, ſing, ſing, ſing, ſing, ſing, ſing, ſing di—-vine *An*——
—-vine *An-da--tes* Praiſe; Sing, ſing, ſing, ſing, ſing, ſing di—-vine *An--da---tes*, di--—

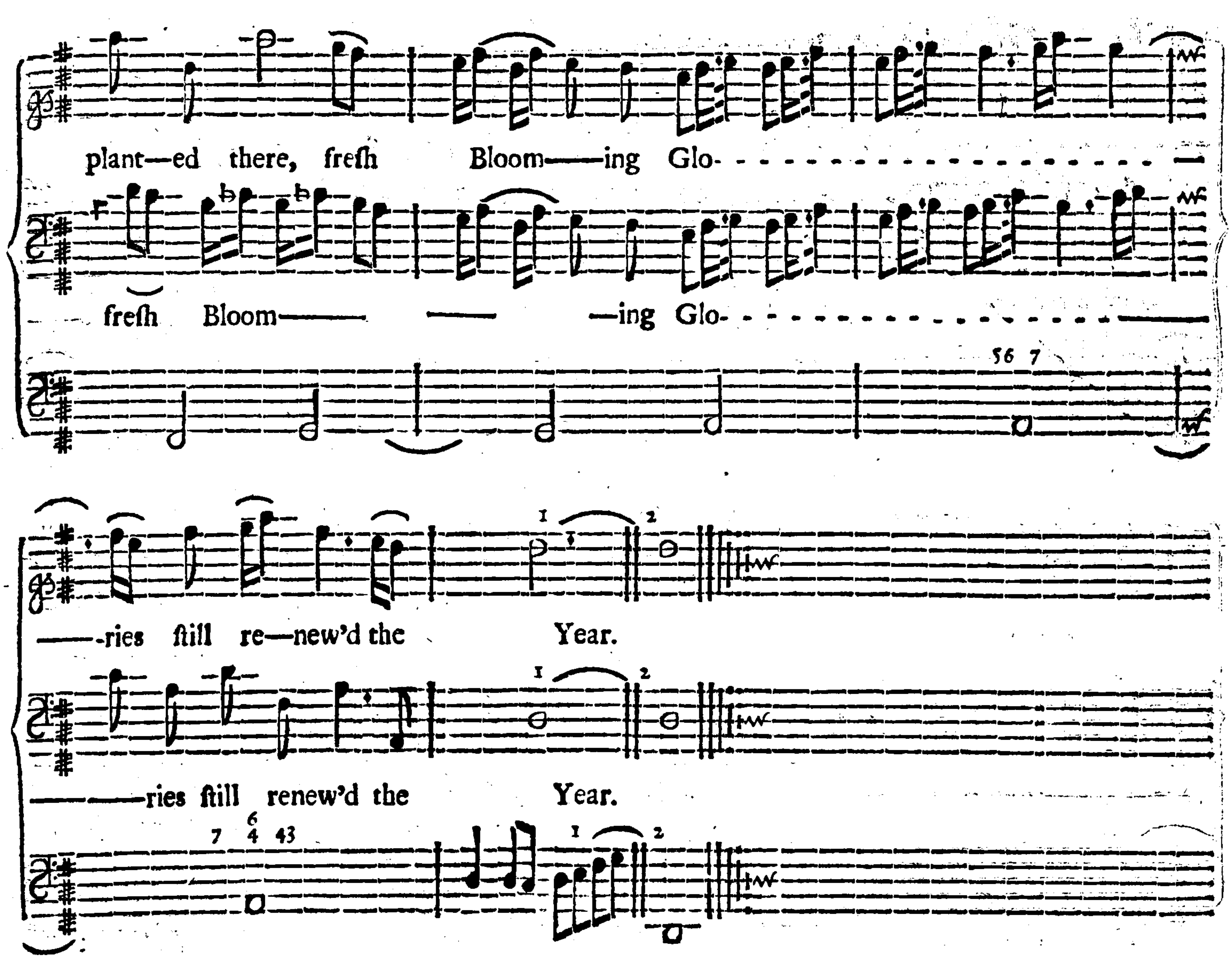

——*da*——*tes*, di——-vine, di——-vine *An*—*da*—*tes* Praiſe;
——vine *An*——*da*—*tes*, di——vine *An*——*da*——*tes* Praiſe;
ſing, ſing, ſing ye *Druids*; ſing, ſing, ſing ye *Druids*; ſing, ſing di——
ſing, ſing, ſing ye *Druids*: ſing, ſing, ſing ye *Druids*; ſing ſing di——
——vine- —*An*--*da*--*tes* Praiſe; di——
——vine- -*An*--*da*---*tes* Praiſe;
——vine *An*—*da*—*tes*, di—vine *An*—*da*—*tes*, di—vine *An*——*da*—*tes* Praiſe;
di——vine *An*——*da*—*tes*, di—vine, di——vine *An*--*da*--*tes* Praiſe;


Sing, Sing, Sing ye *Dru—ids*; Sing, Sing, Sing ye *Dru—ids*, Sing, Sing di—vine- - - - - -
Sing, Sing, Sing ye *Dru—ids*; Sing, Sing, Sing ye *Dru—ids*, Sing, Sing di—vine- - - - - -
— *An-da-tes* Praiſe.
— *An-da-tes* Praiſe.

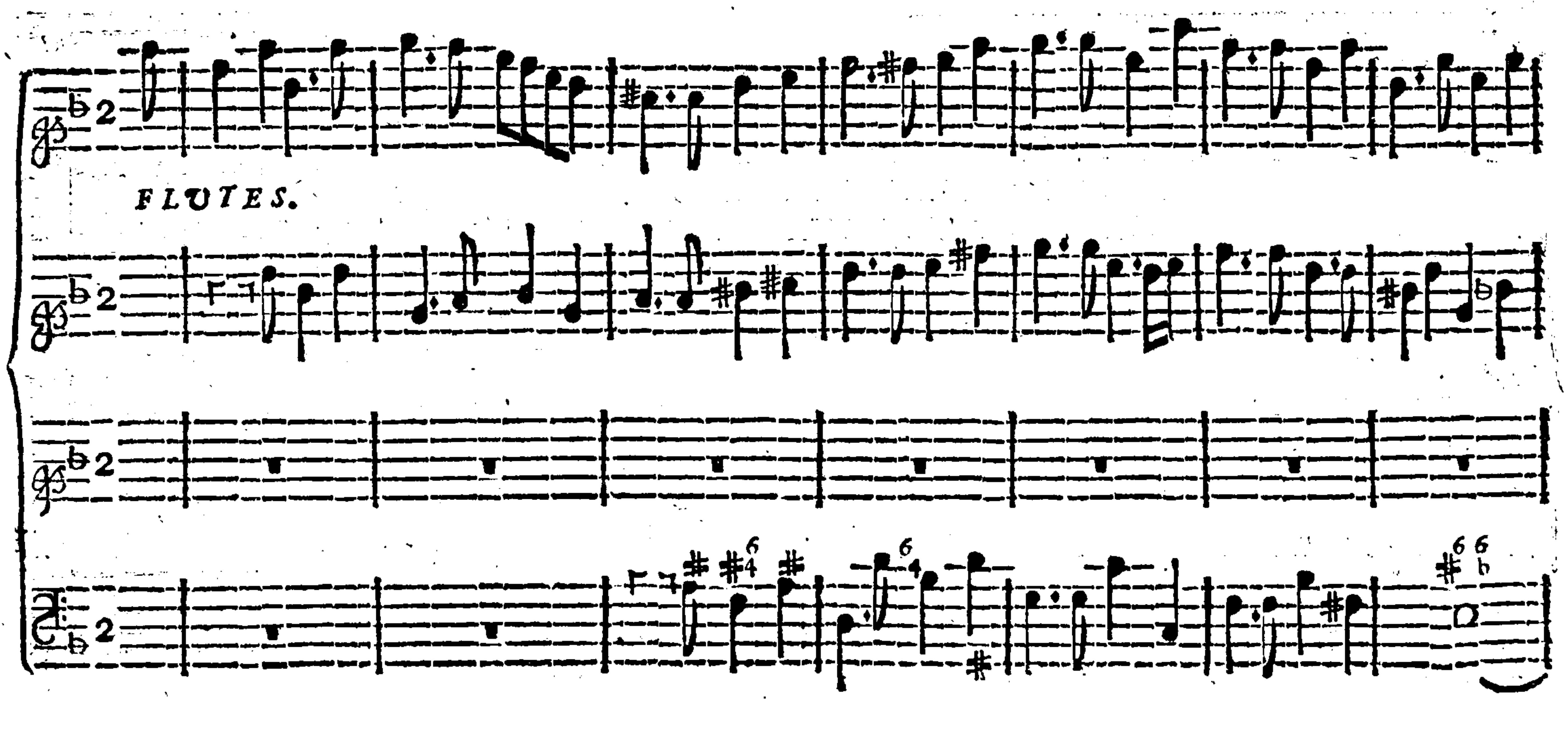
A VERSE for Two Voices in the Yorkſhire-*Feaſt-Song.*

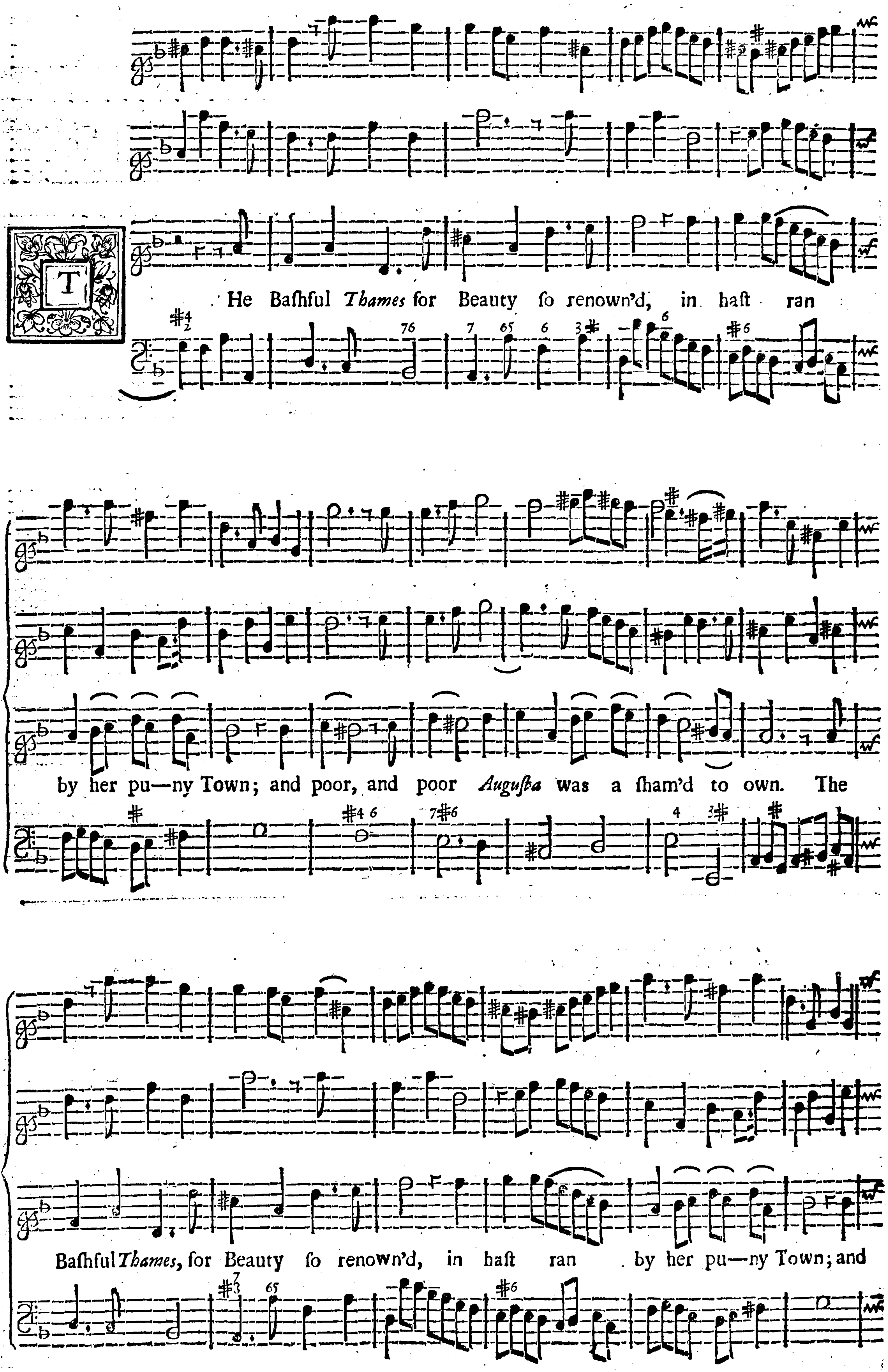

B*rigantium* Honour'd with a Race di——vine,
Brigantium Honour'd with a
Brigantium Honour'd with a Race di——vine; gave Birth to the Vic—
Race di——vine, *Brigantium* Honour'd with a Race di—vine;

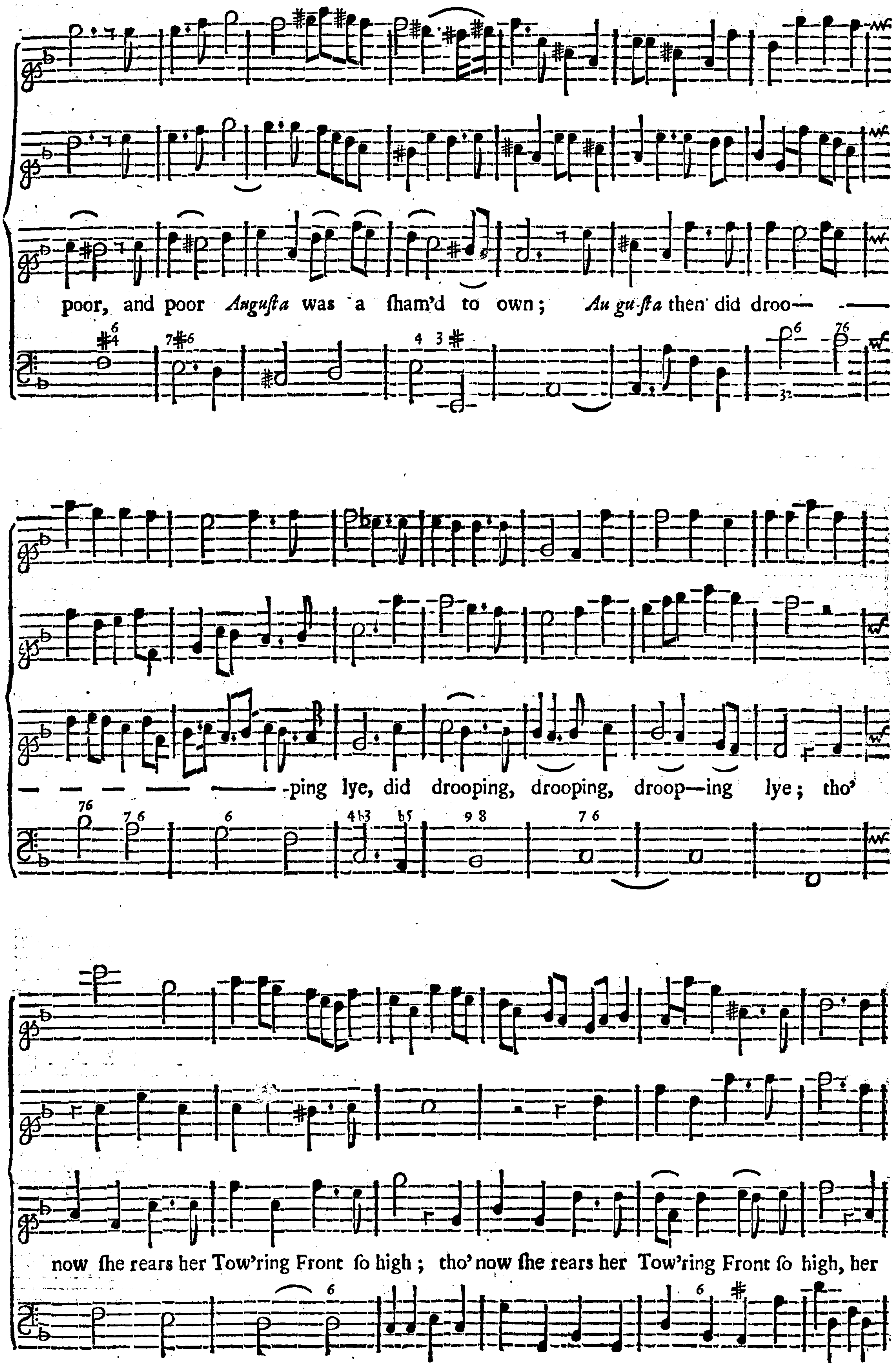

--rious Conſtantine,
gave Birth to the Vic——to-
56
7
to the Vic--to—ri—ous Con—ſtan—tine: Whoſe Collony, whilſt planted there,
——rious Con—ſtan--tine: Whoſe
freſh blooming Glo——ries, ſtill, ſtill——re—
Collony, whilſt planted there, freſh blooming Glo- - - -ries ſtill re—
98
6 5
#3
#
98
7
—new'd the Year; whoſe Col—lo—ny, whoſe Col—lo—ny, whilſt
—new'd the Year; whoſe Col—lo—ny, whilſt plant—ed there,
4 3#

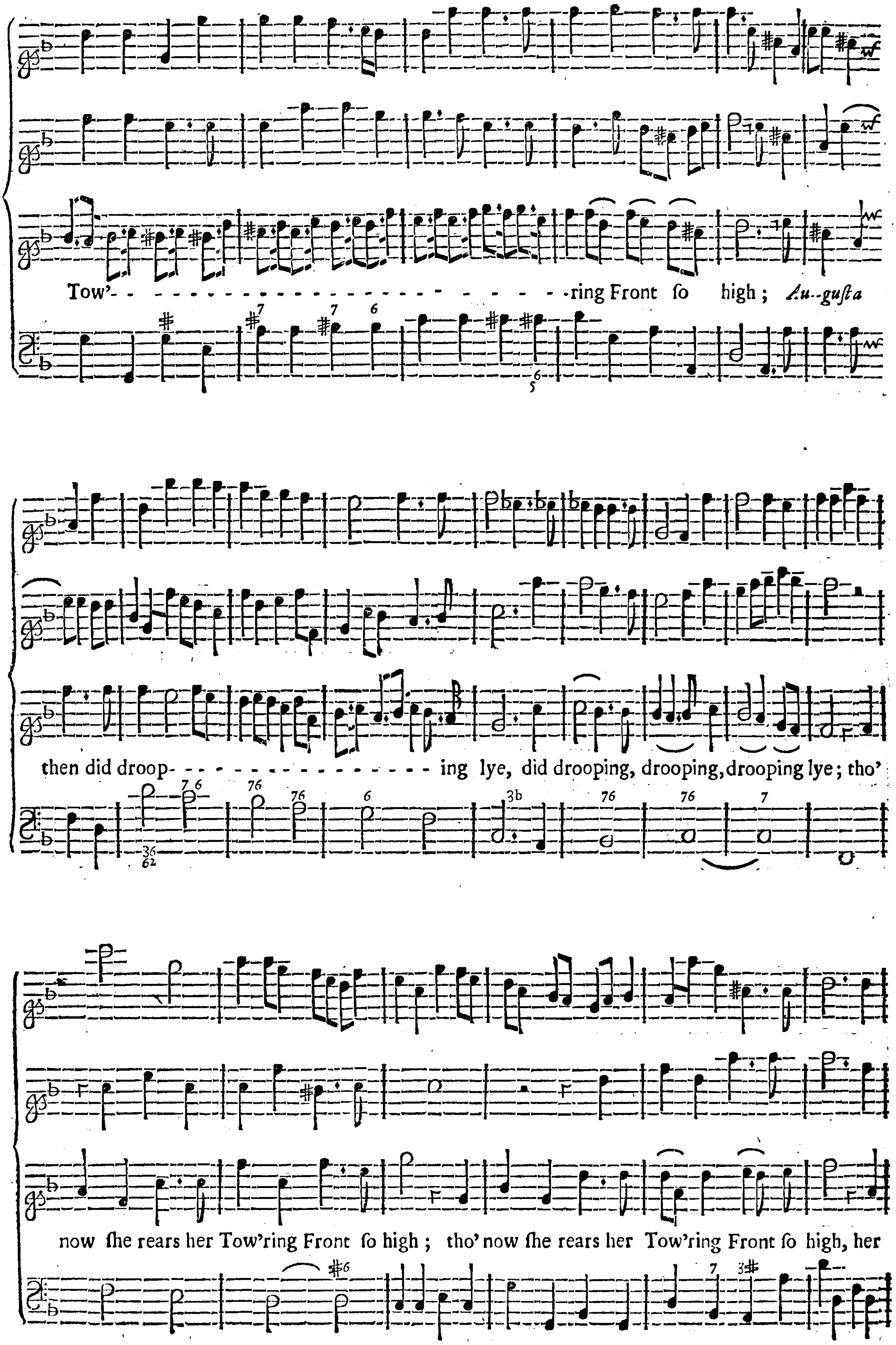

plant—ed there, freſh Bloom——ing Glo- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - —
- - freſh Bloom——— ——— —ing Glo- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ———
56 7
——-ries ſtill re—new'd the Year.
———ries ſtill renew'd the Year.
7 6 4 43
1 2

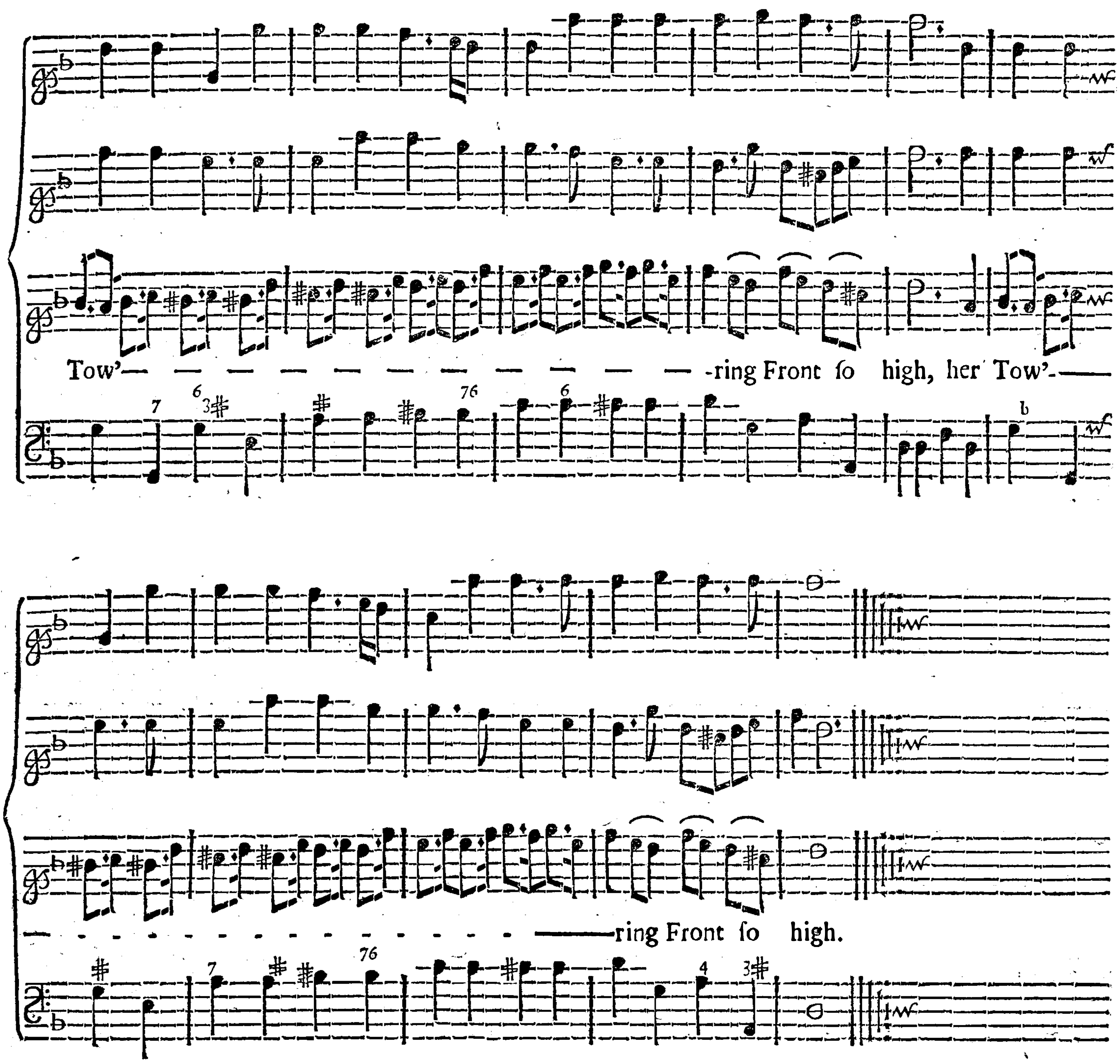
A VERSE with Flutes *in the* Yorkſhire *Feaſt-Song.*



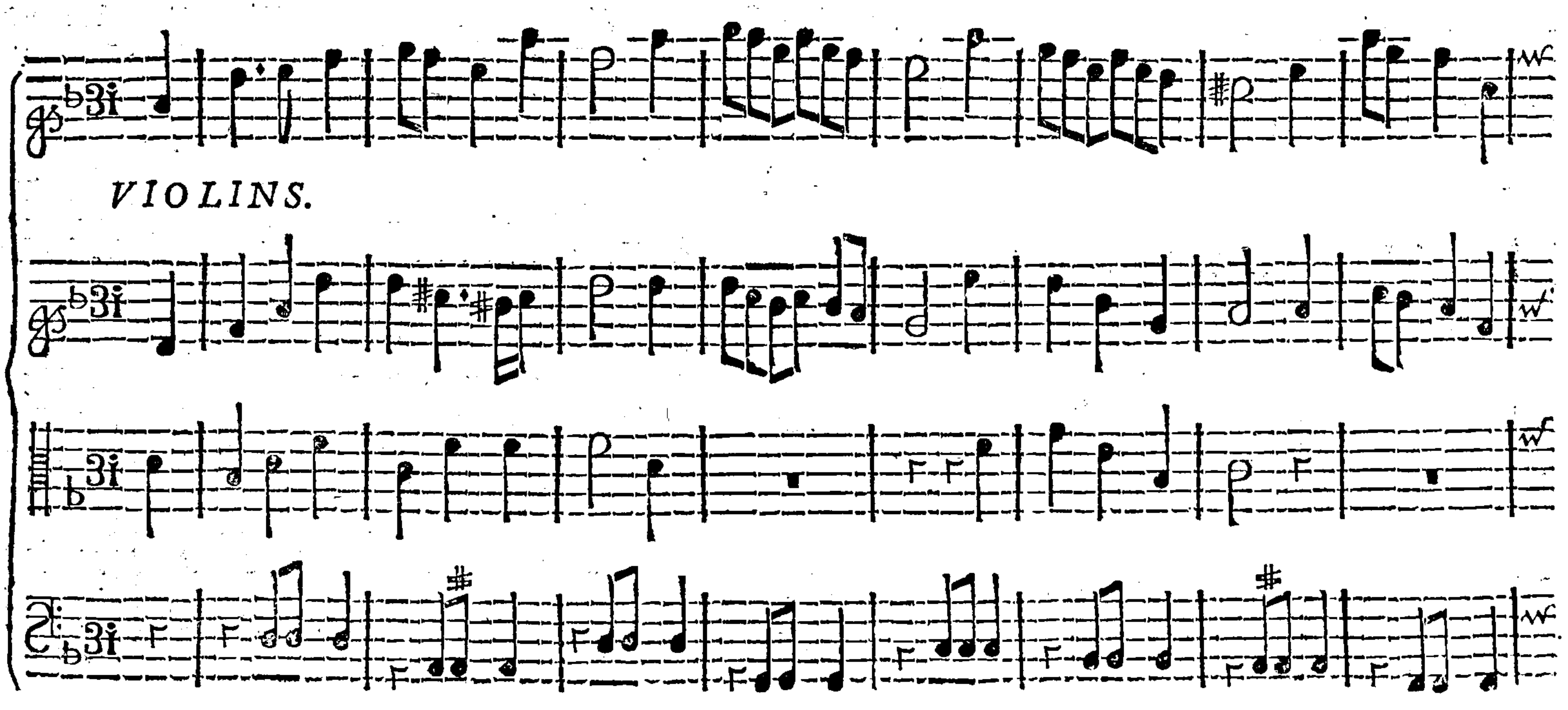

T He Baſhful *Thames* for Beauty ſo renown'd, in haſt ran
by her pu—ny Town; and poor, and poor *Auguſta* was a ſham'd to own. The
Baſhful *Thames*, for Beauty ſo renown'd, in haſt ran by her pu—ny Town; and

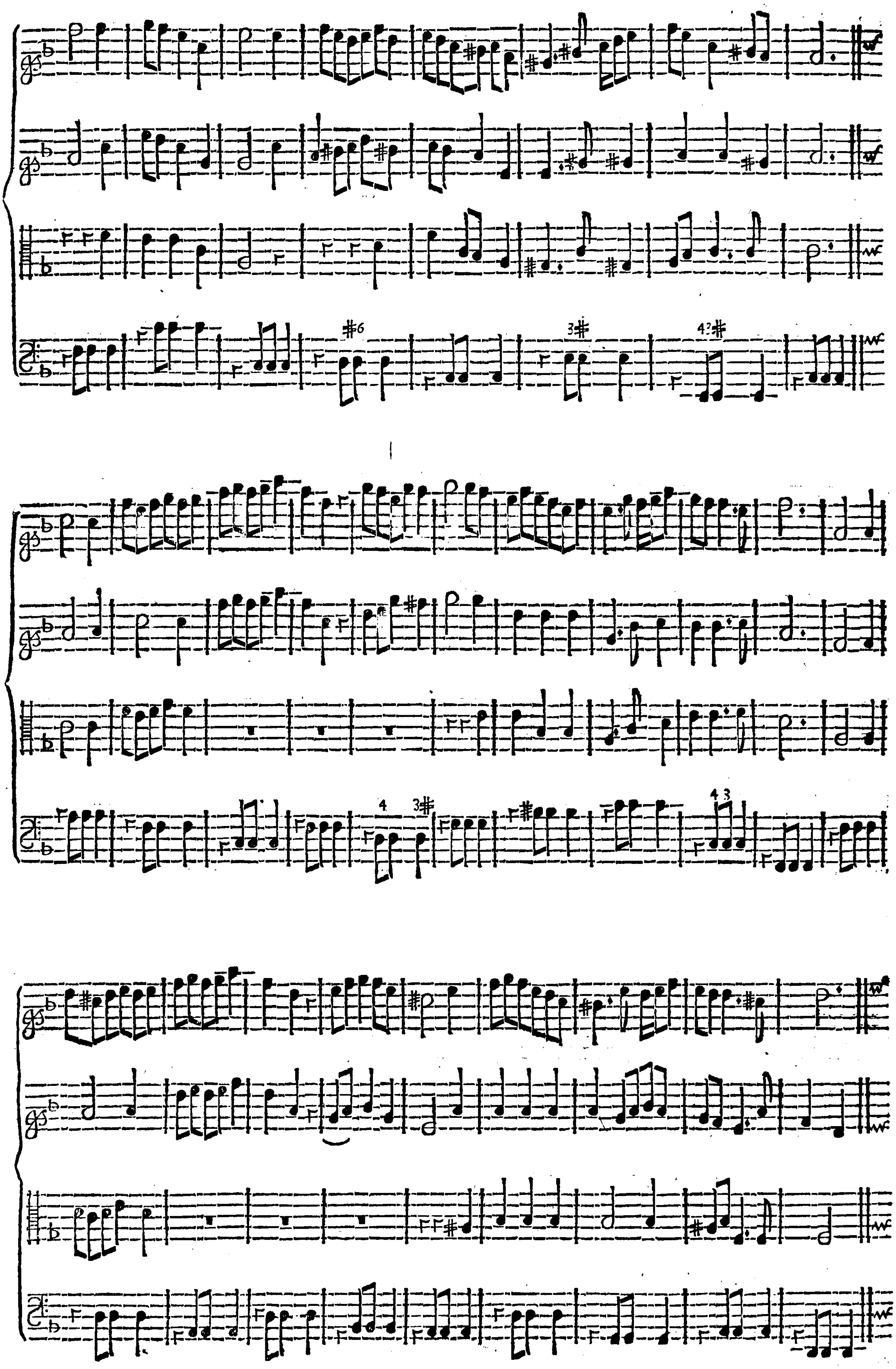

poor, and poor *Auguſta* was a ſham'd to own; *Au gu-ſta* then did droo—
— — — — —— ——-ping lye, did drooping, drooping, droop—ing lye; tho'
now ſhe rears her Tow'ring Front ſo high; tho' now ſhe rears her Tow'ring Front ſo high, her

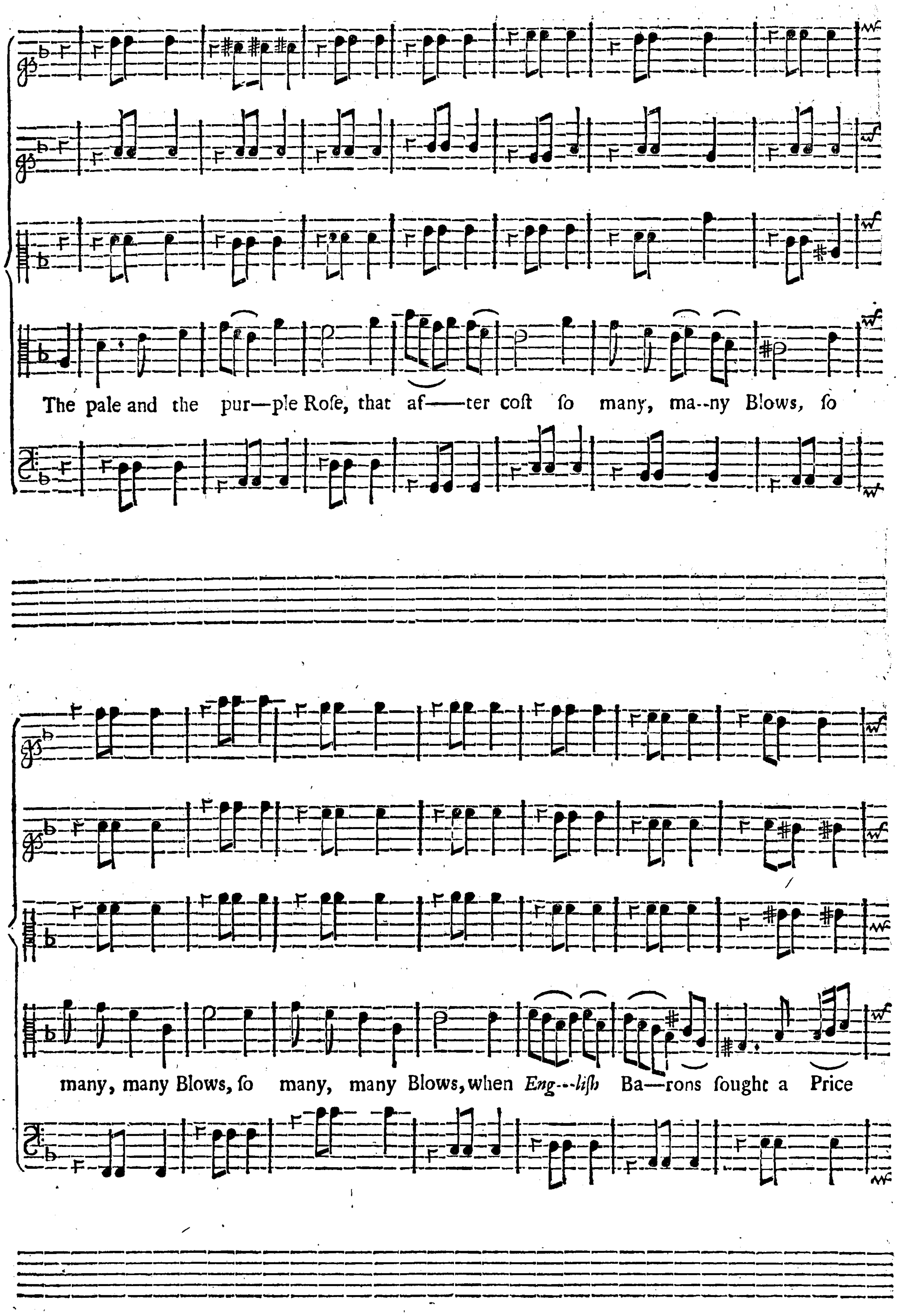

Tow'- -ring Front ſo high; *Au-guſta*
then did droop- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - ing lye, did drooping, drooping, drooping lye; tho'
now ſhe rears her Tow'ring Front ſo high; tho' now ſhe rears her Tow'ring Front ſo high, her

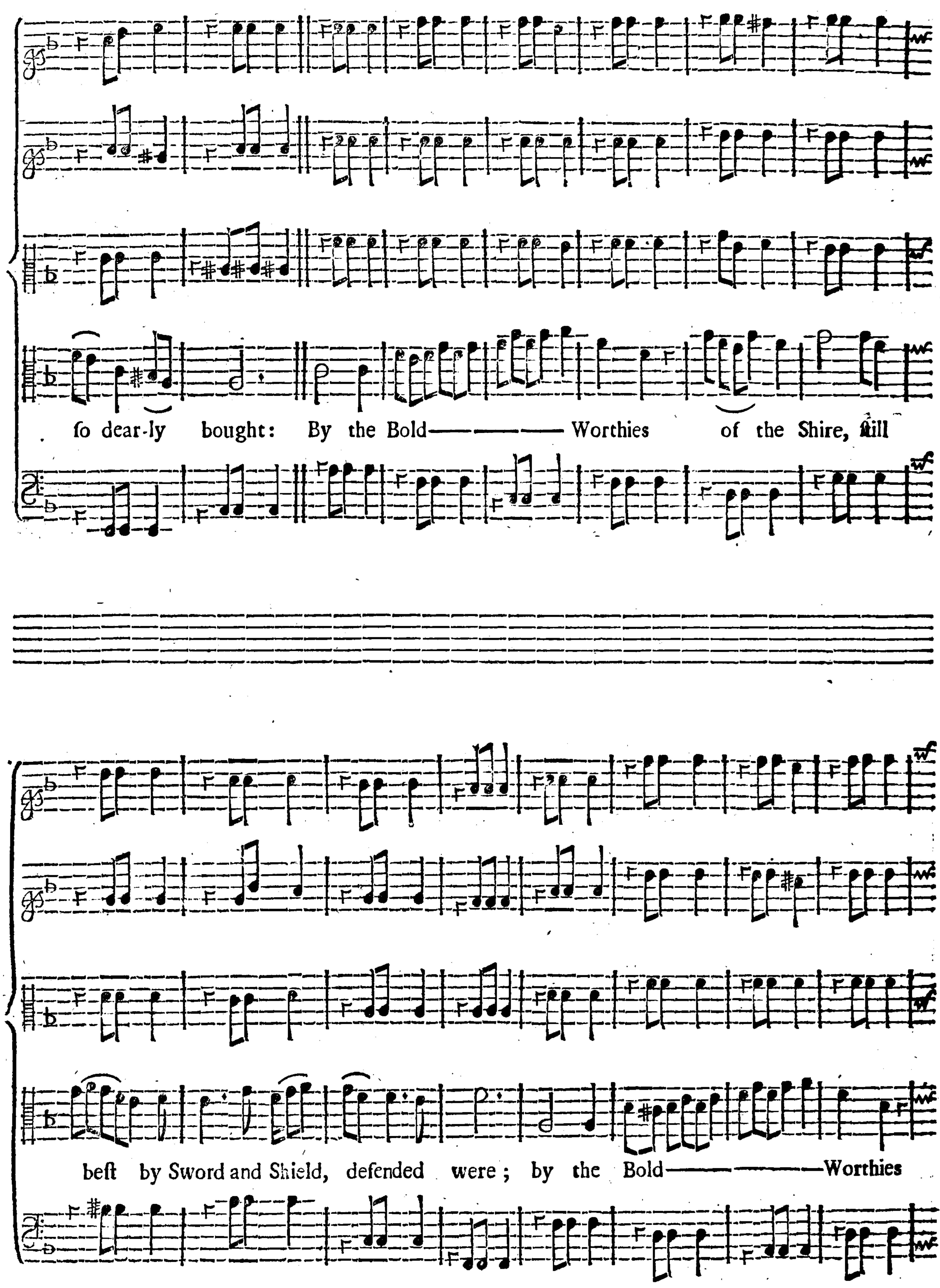

Tow'— — — — — — — — — — — — — -ring Front ſo high, her Tow'-——
— - - - - - - - - - - - - - ———ring Front ſo high.

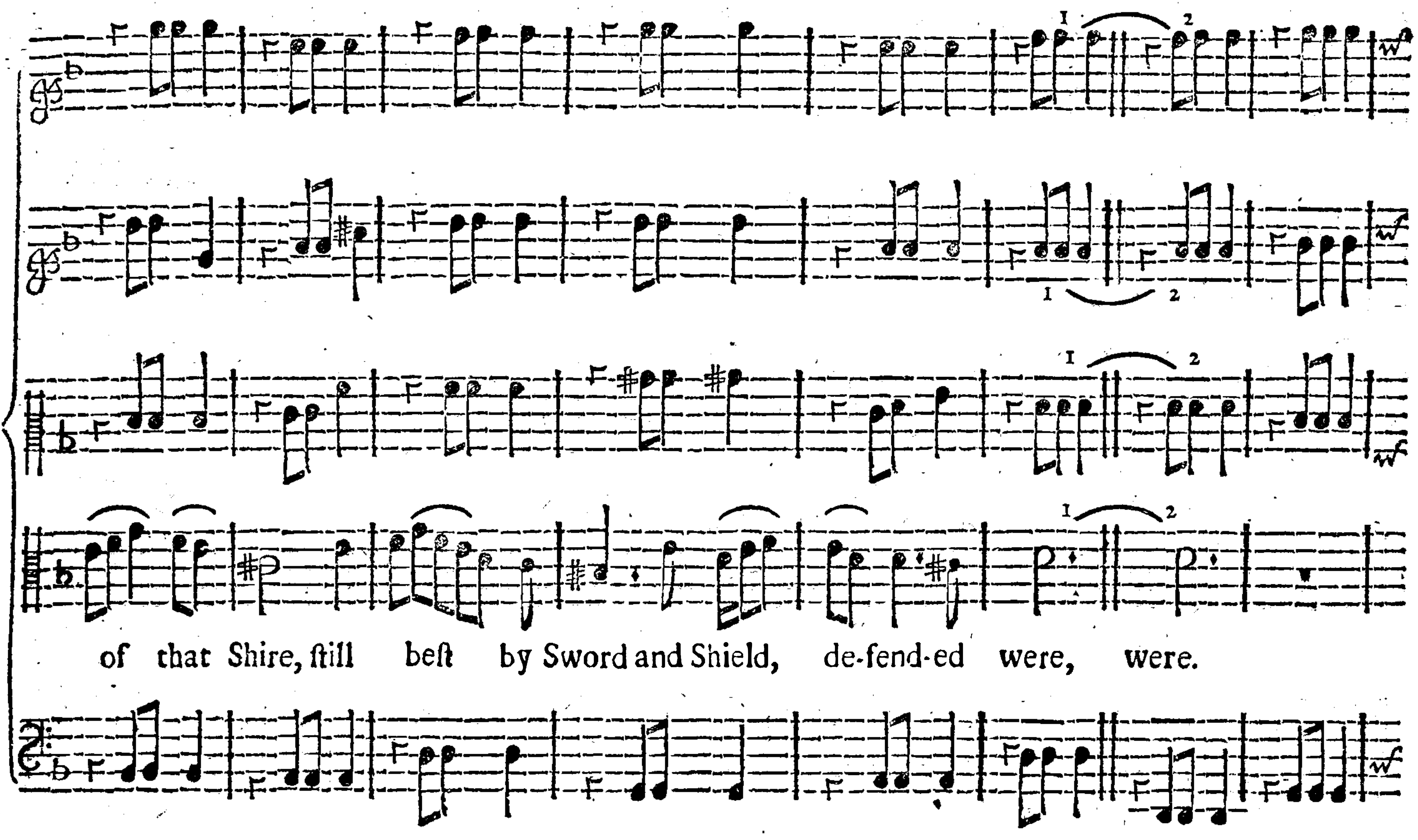
A VERSE with Violins *in the* Yorkſhire *Feaſt-Song.*

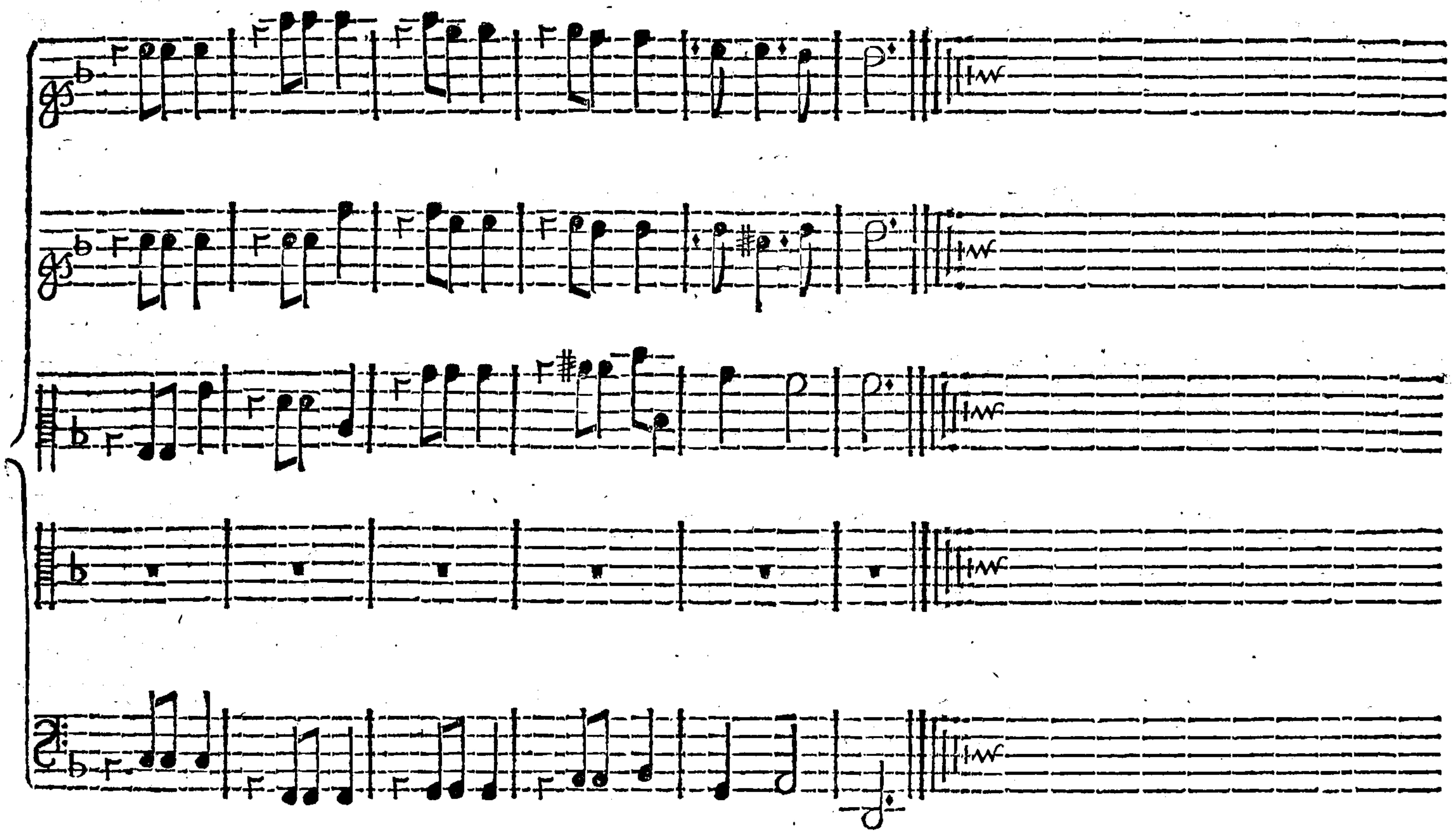



♯6
3♯
4 3♯
4
3♯
4 3

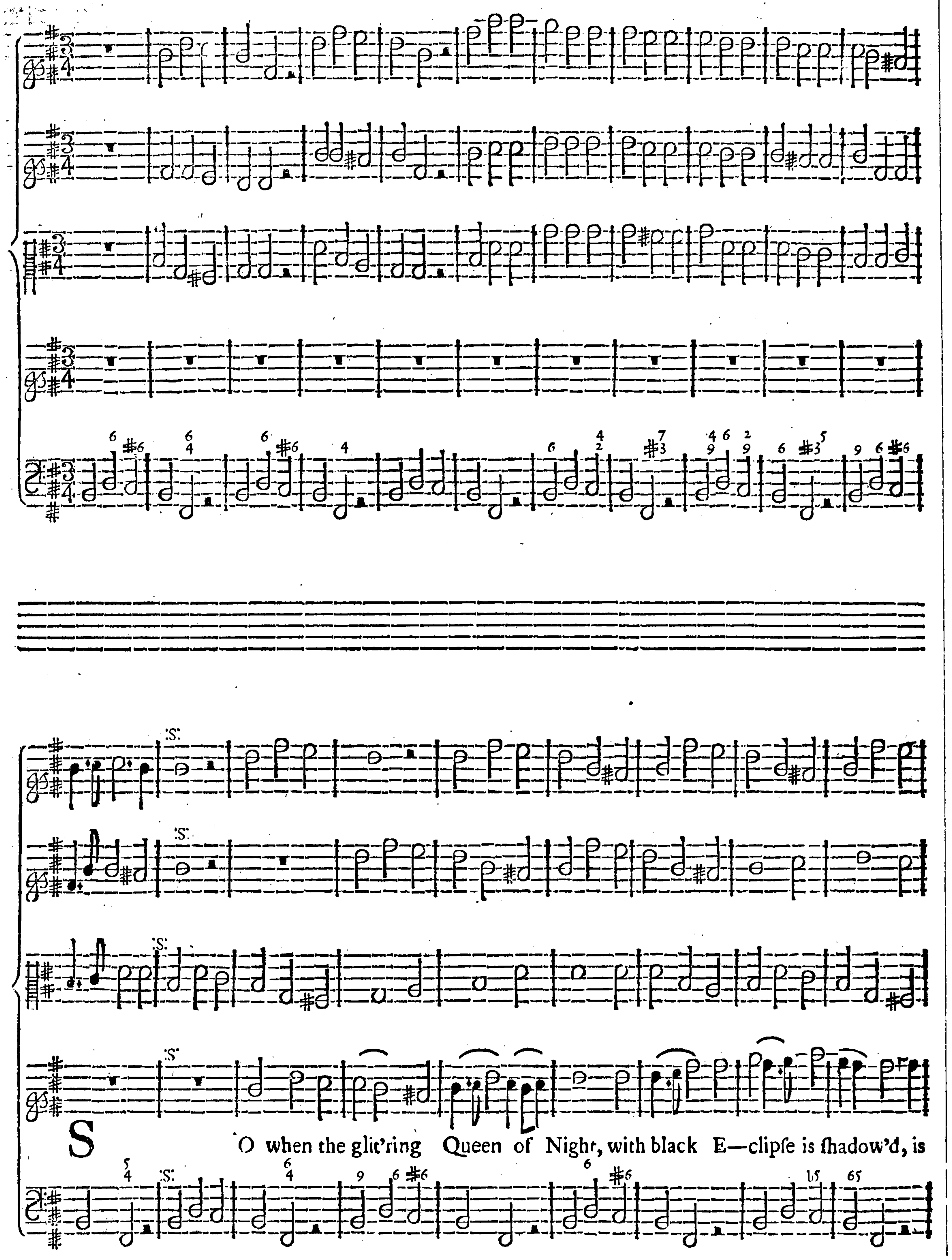

The pale and the pur—ple Roſe, that af——ter coſt ſo many, ma--ny Blows, ſo
many, many Blows, ſo many, many Blows, when *Eng--liſh* Ba—rons fought a Price

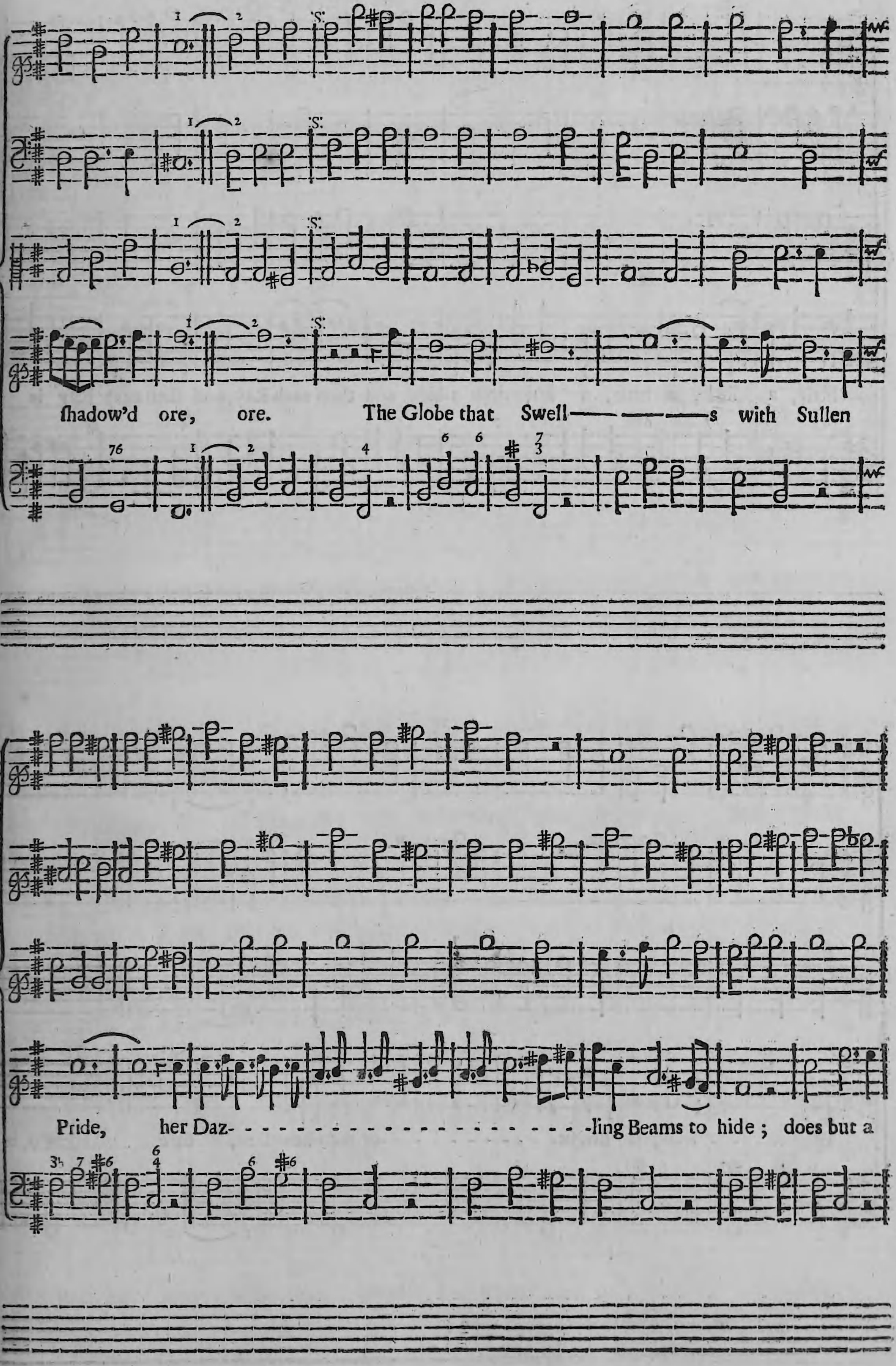

ſo dear-ly bought: By the Bold———— Worthies of the Shire, ſtill
beſt by Sword and Shield, defended were; by the Bold————Worthies

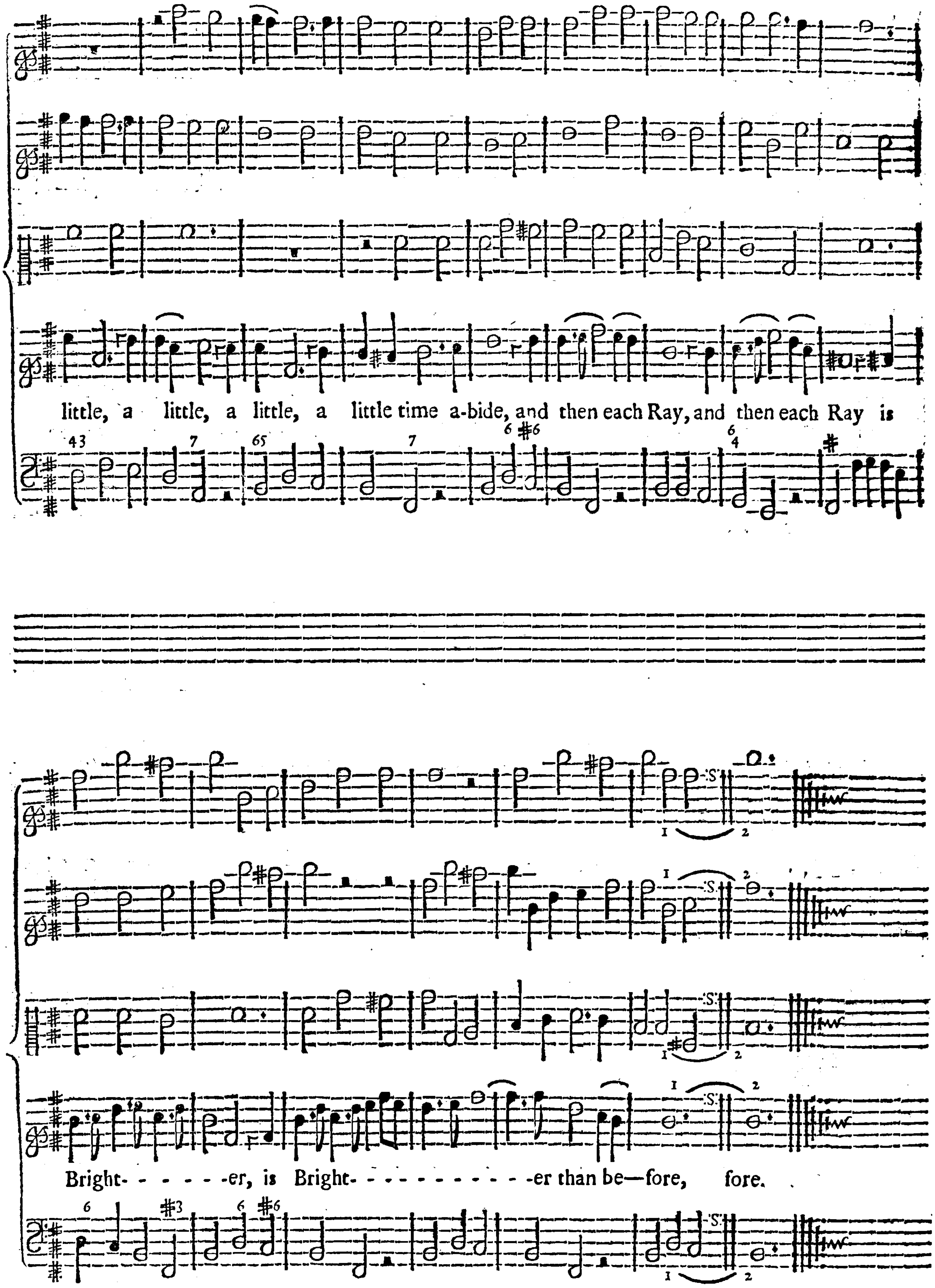

of that Shire, ſtill beſt by Sword and Shield, de-fend-ed were, were.
1 2



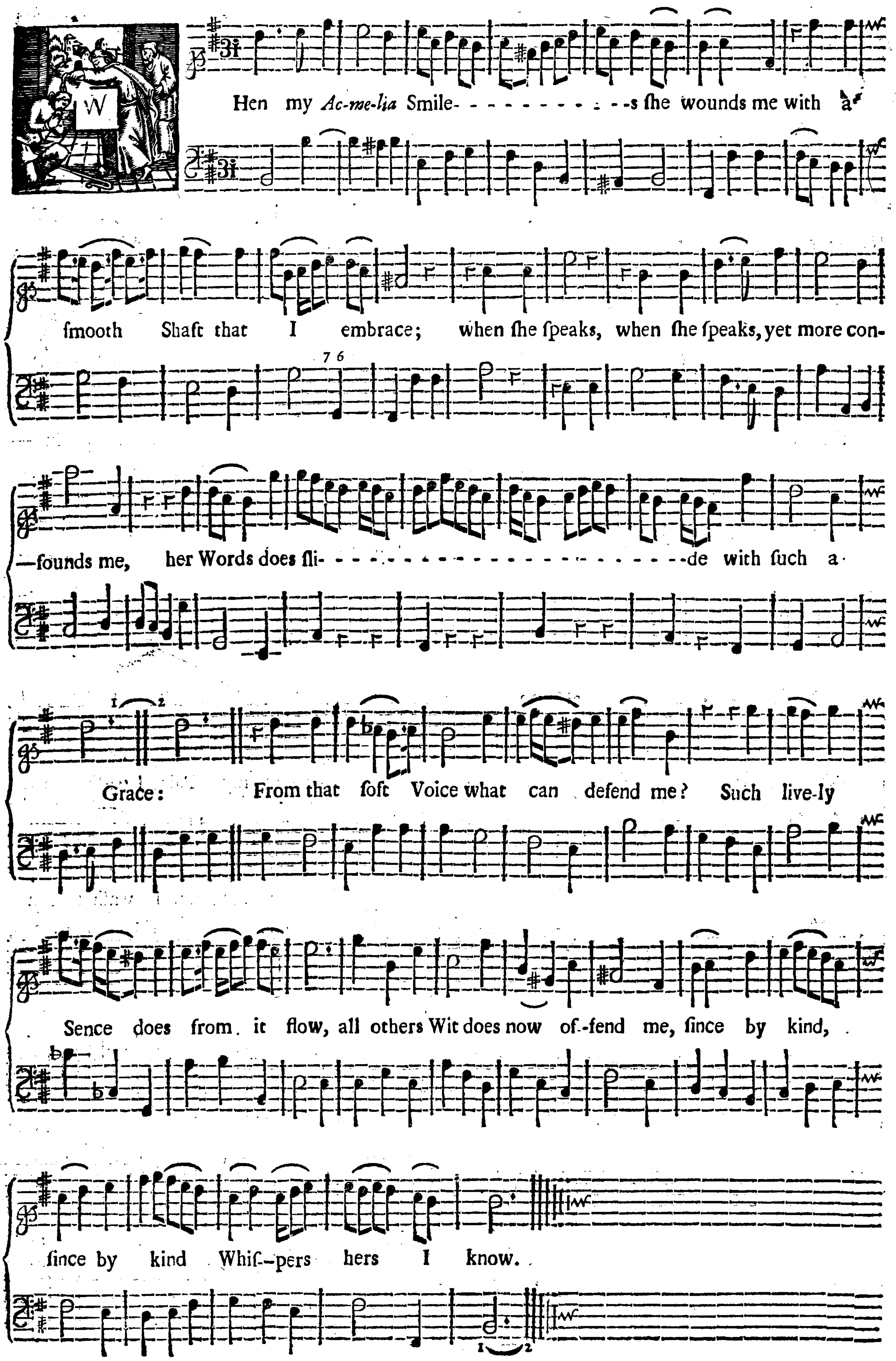
A VERSE with Violins *in the* Yorkſhire-*Feaſt-Song.*


SO when the glit'ring Queen of Night, with black E—clipſe is ſhadow'd, is

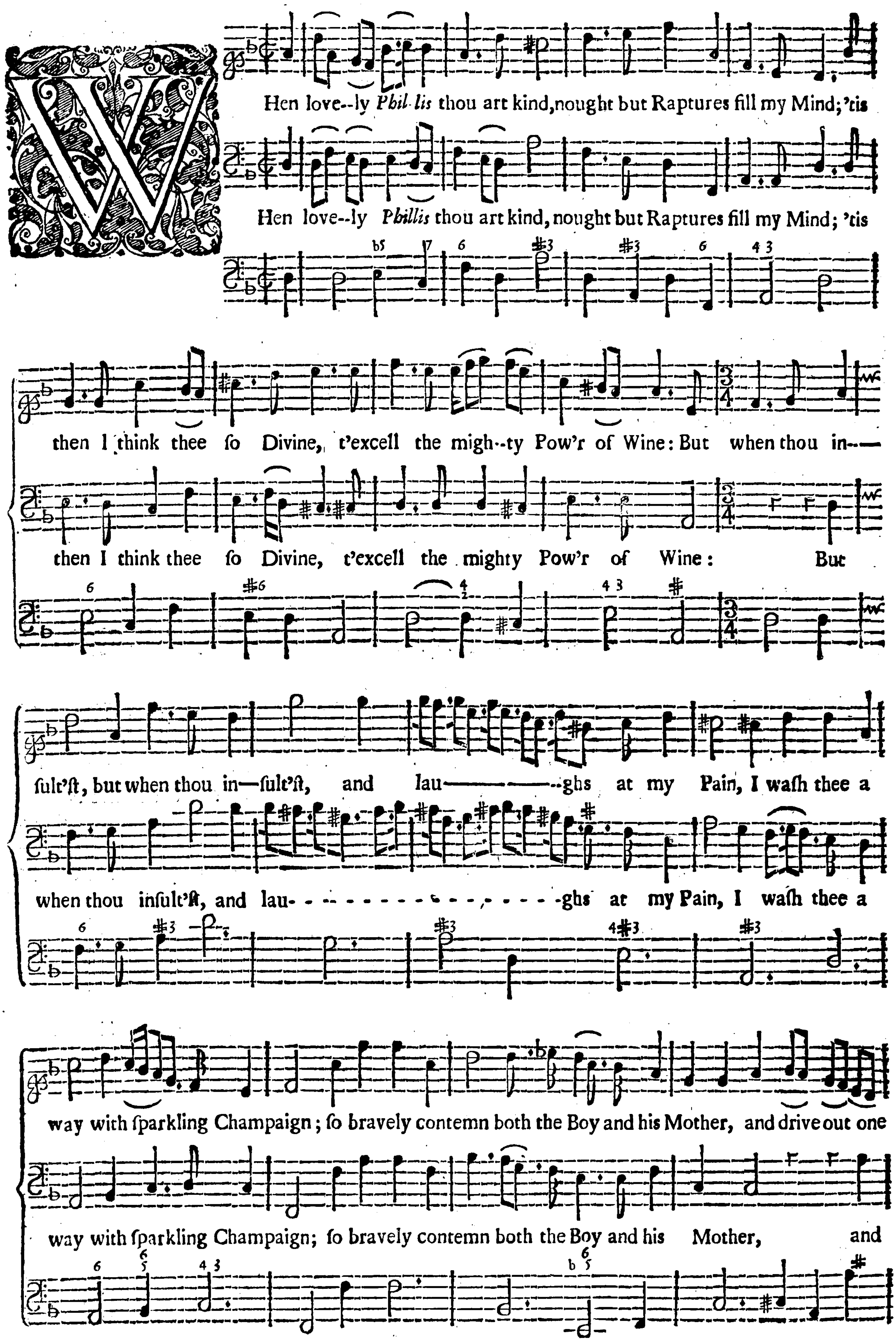

ſhadow'd ore, ore. The Globe that Swell——————s with Sullen
Pride, her Daz- -ling Beams to hide ; does but a

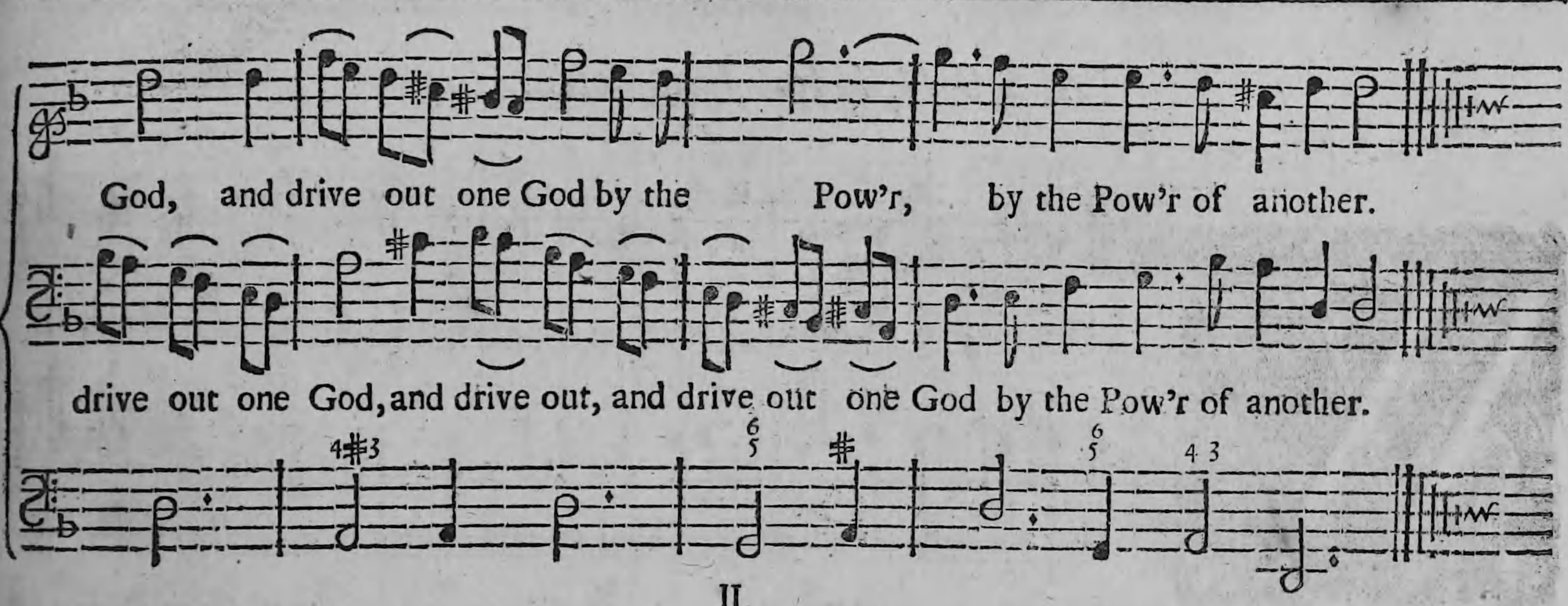

little, a little, a little, a little time a-bide, and then each Ray, and then each Ray is
43 7 65 7 6 #6 6 4 #
Bright- - - - - -er, is Bright- - - - - - - - - - - -er than be—fore, fore.
6 #3 6 #6
S 1 2

A ſingle SONG.


W
Hen my *Ac-me-lia* Smile- - - - - - - - - - - -s ſhe wounds me with a
ſmooth Shaft that I embrace; when ſhe ſpeaks, when ſhe ſpeaks, yet more con-
7 6
—founds me, her Words does ſli- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -de with ſuch a·
Grace: From that ſoft Voice what can defend me? Such live-ly
Sence does from it flow, all others Wit does now of-fend me, ſince by kind,
ſince by kind Whiſ-pers hers I know.

A SONG for Two Voices.

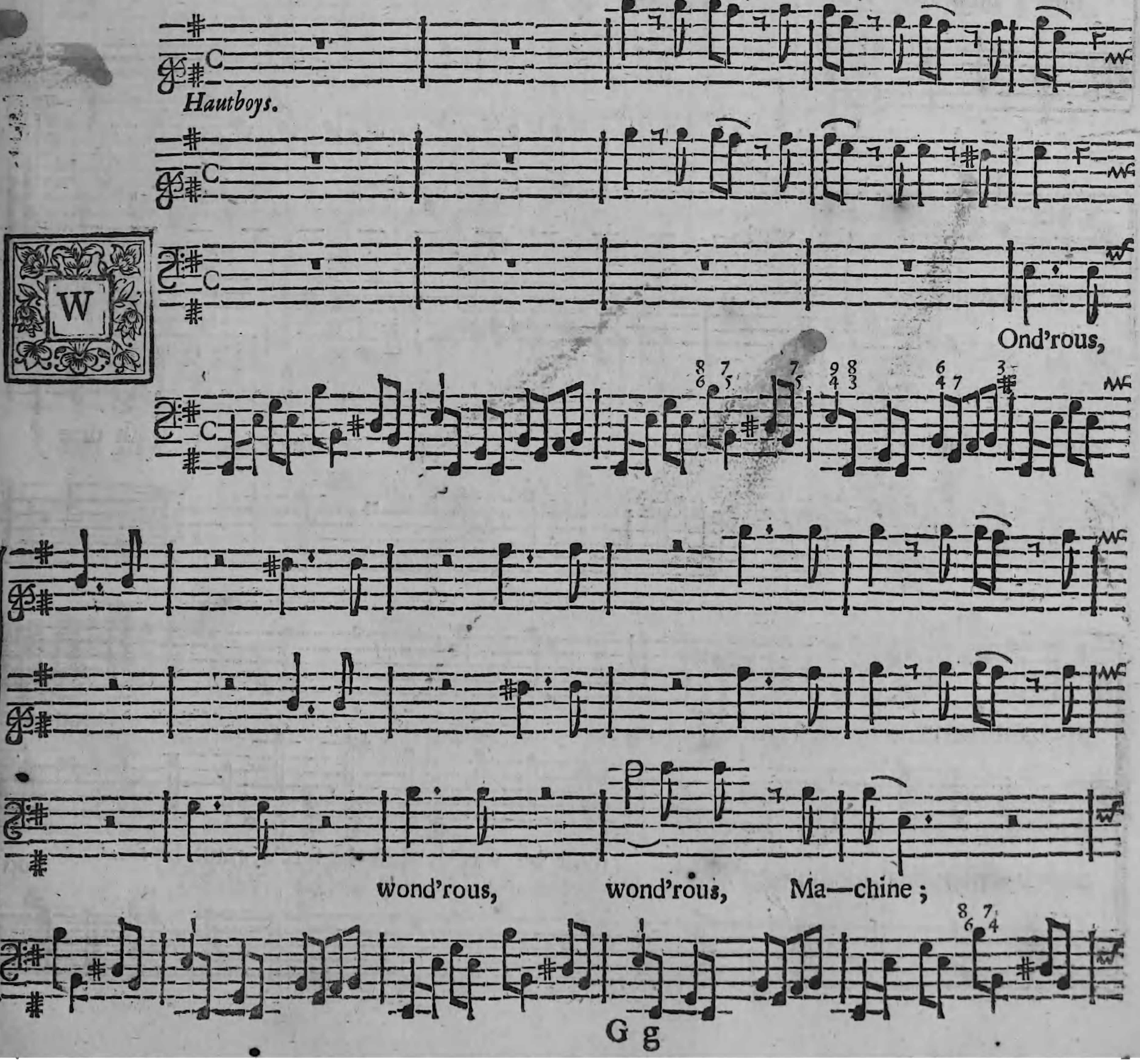

W
Hen love--ly Phil-lis thou art kind, nought but Raptures fill my Mind; 'tis
Hen love--ly Phillis thou art kind, nought but Raptures fill my Mind; 'tis
then I think thee ſo Divine, t'excell the migh--ty Pow'r of Wine: But when thou in—
then I think thee ſo Divine, t'excell the mighty Pow'r of Wine: But
ſult'ſt, but when thou in—ſult'ſt, and lau————ghs at my Pain, I waſh thee a
when thou inſult'ſt, and lau- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -ghs at my Pain, I waſh thee a
way with ſparkling Champaign; ſo bravely contemn both the Boy and his Mother, and drive out one
way with ſparkling Champaign; ſo bravely contemn both the Boy and his Mother, and

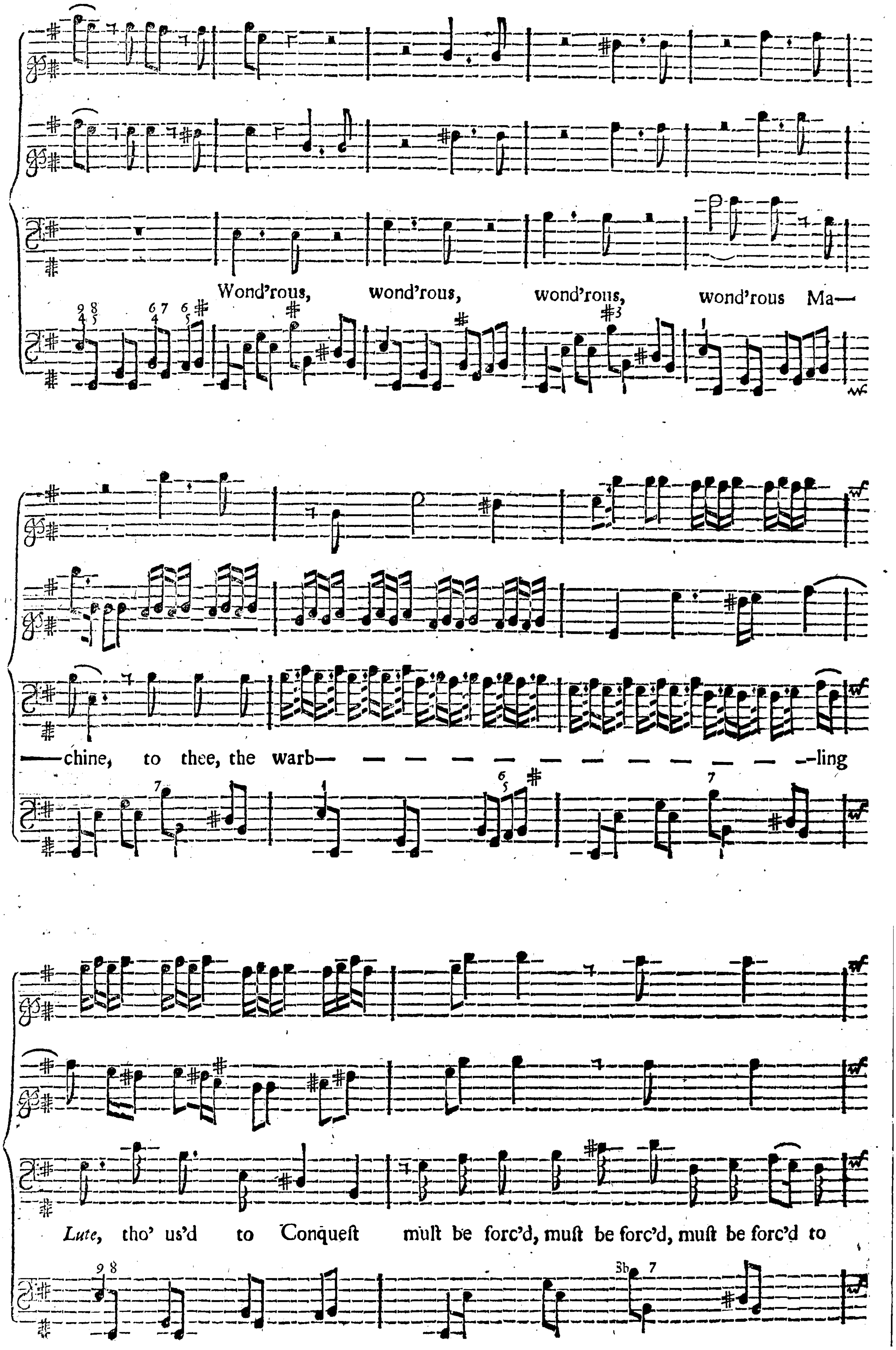

God, and drive out one God by the Pow'r, by the Pow'r of another.
drive out one God, and drive out, and drive out one God by the Pow'r of another.

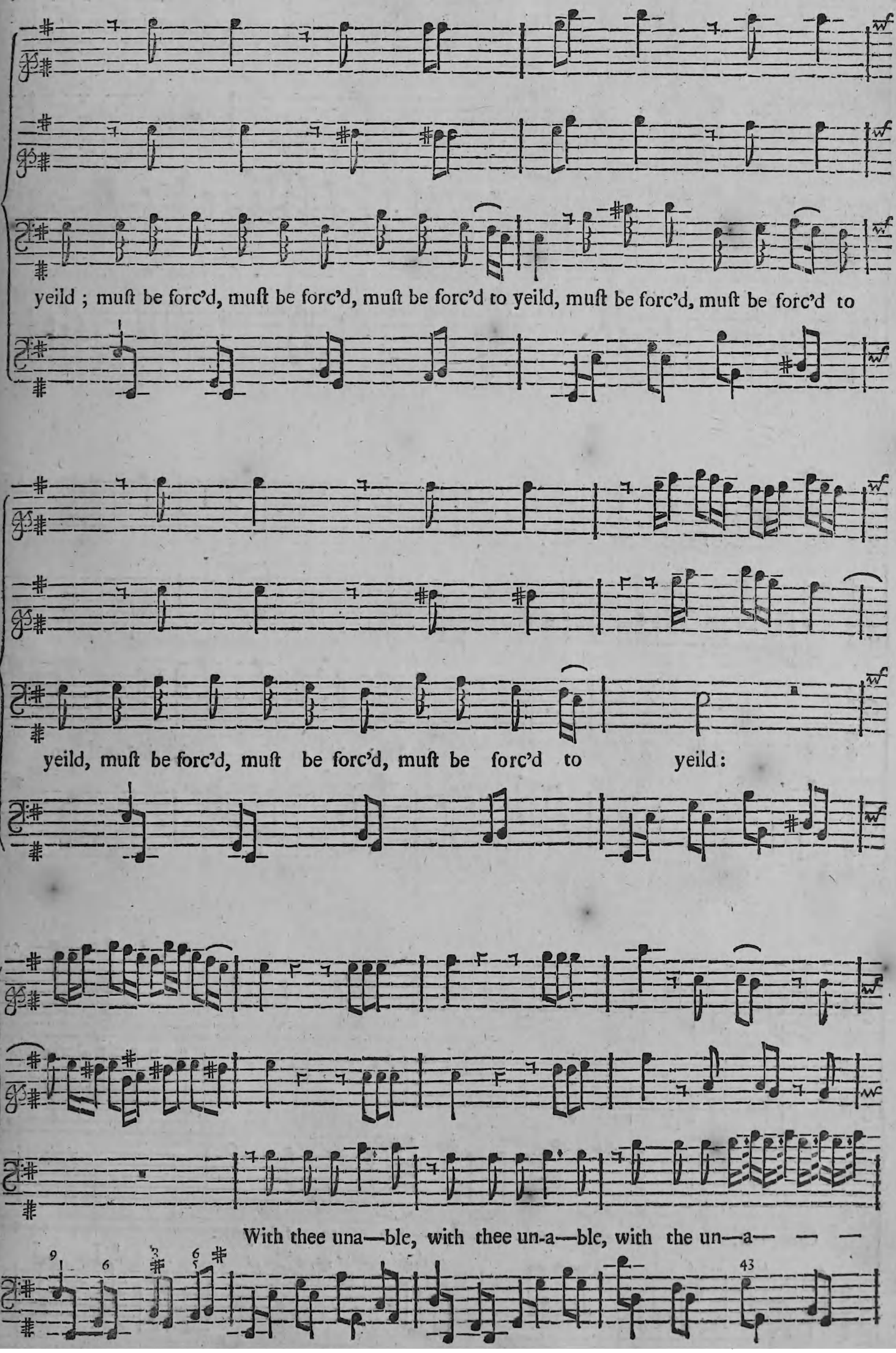
II.

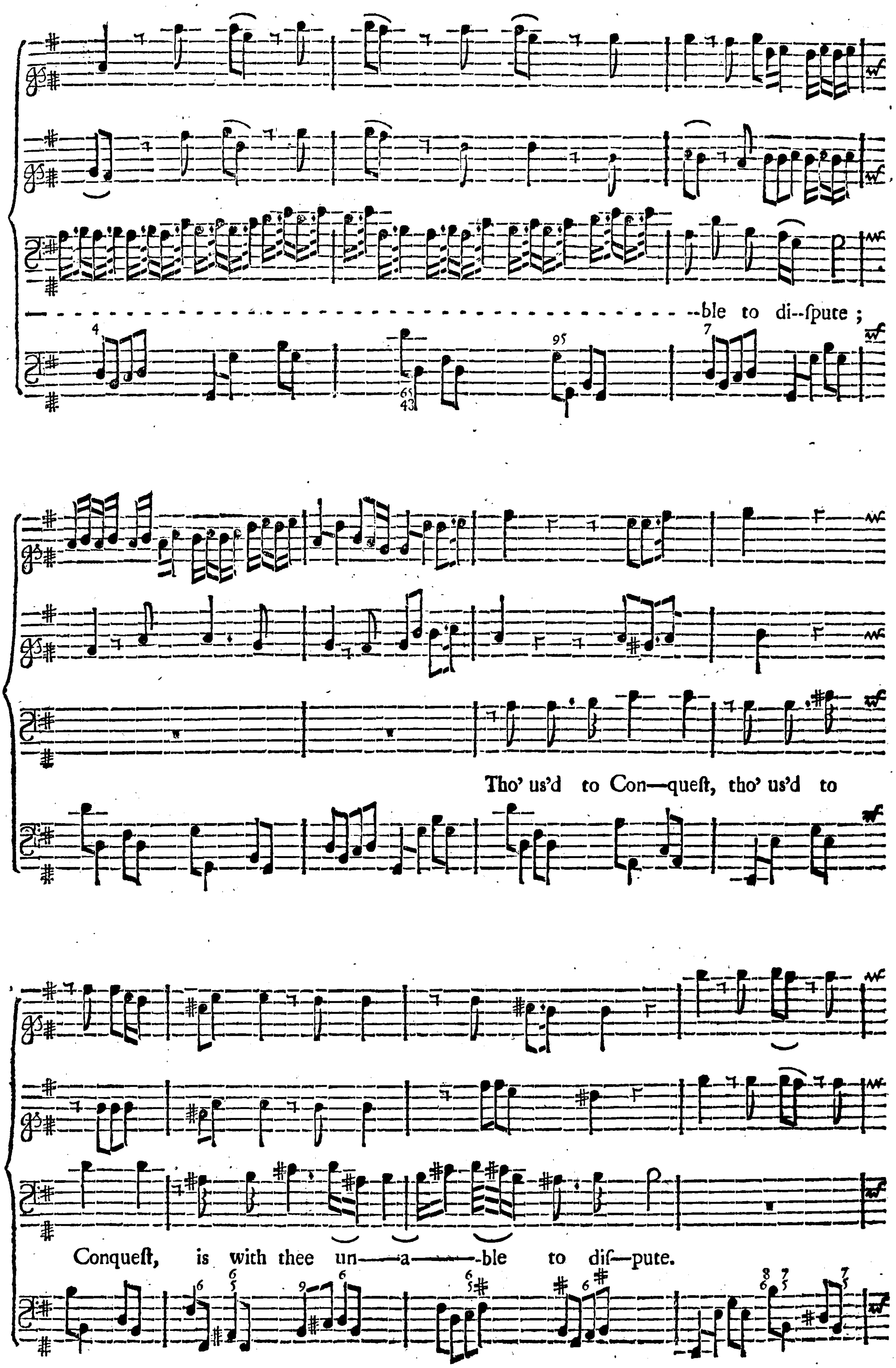
When Pity in thy Looks I ſee,
I frailly quit my Friends for thee;
Perſwaſive Love ſo charms me then,
My Freedom I'd not wiſh again.
But when thou art cruel, and heeds not my Care,
Streight with a Bumper I baniſh Deſpair;
So bravely contemn both the Boy and his Mother,
And drive out one God by the Pow'r of another.

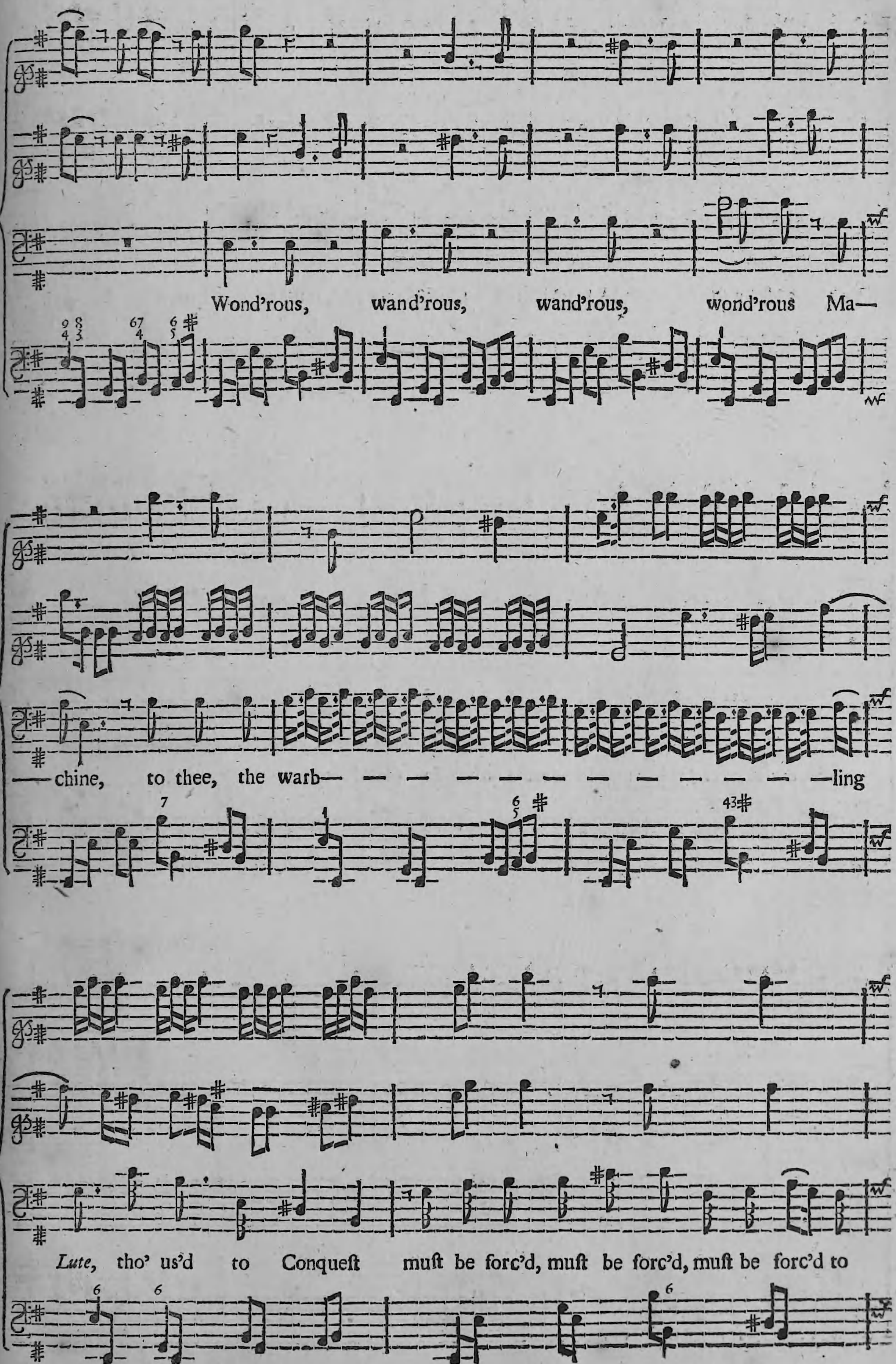
A SONG with Hautboys, *on St.* Cecilia's *day* 1692.

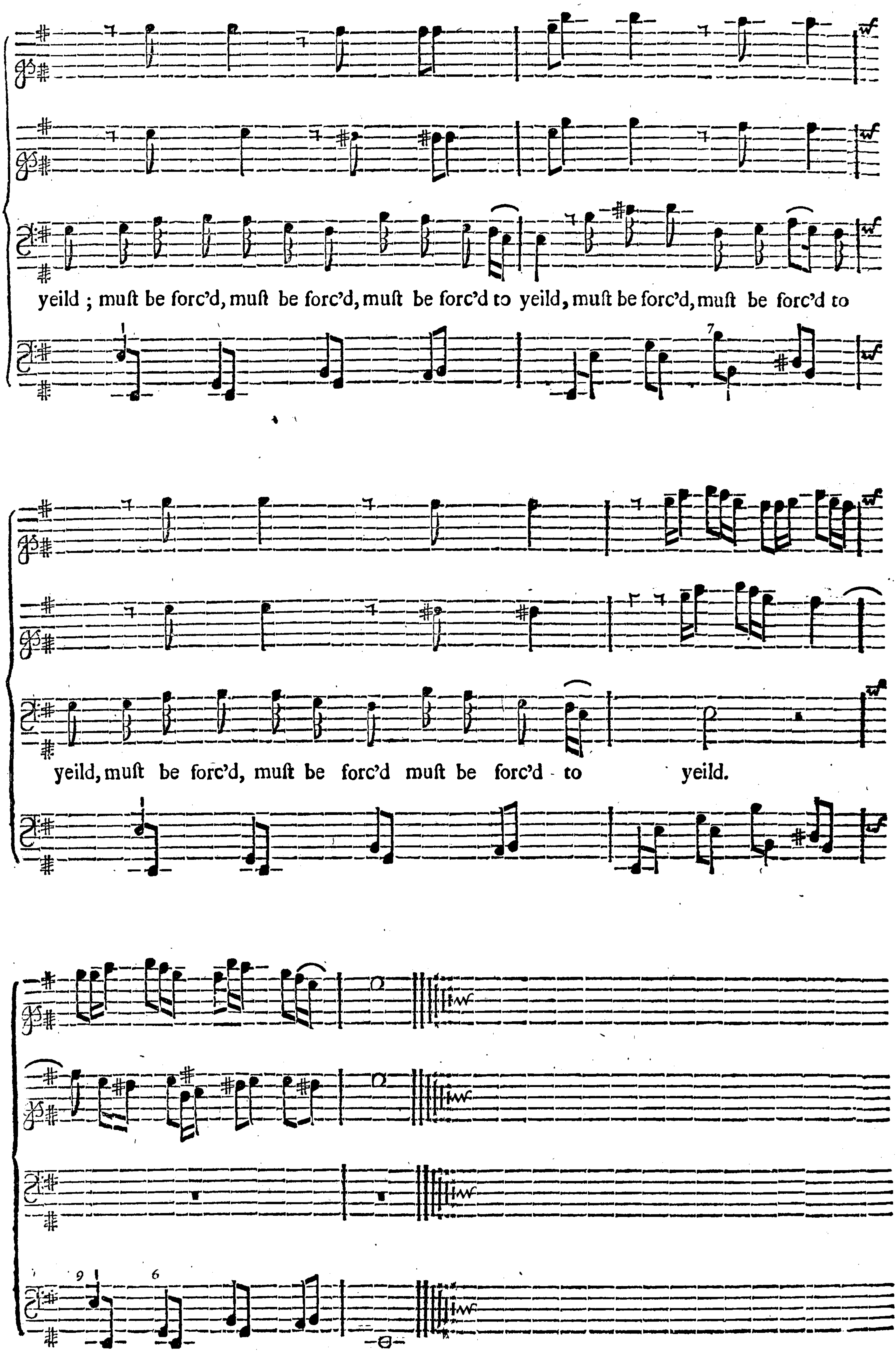

Hautboys.
W
Ond'rous,
wond'rous, wond'rous, Ma—chine;


Wond'rous, wond'rous, wond'rous, wond'rous Ma—
9 8 4 5 6 7 4 6 5 ♯ ♯ ♯ ♯3
—chine, to thee, the warb— — — — — — — — — — — —ling
7 6 5 ♯ 7
Lute, tho' us'd to Conqueſt muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd to
9 8 3♭ 7

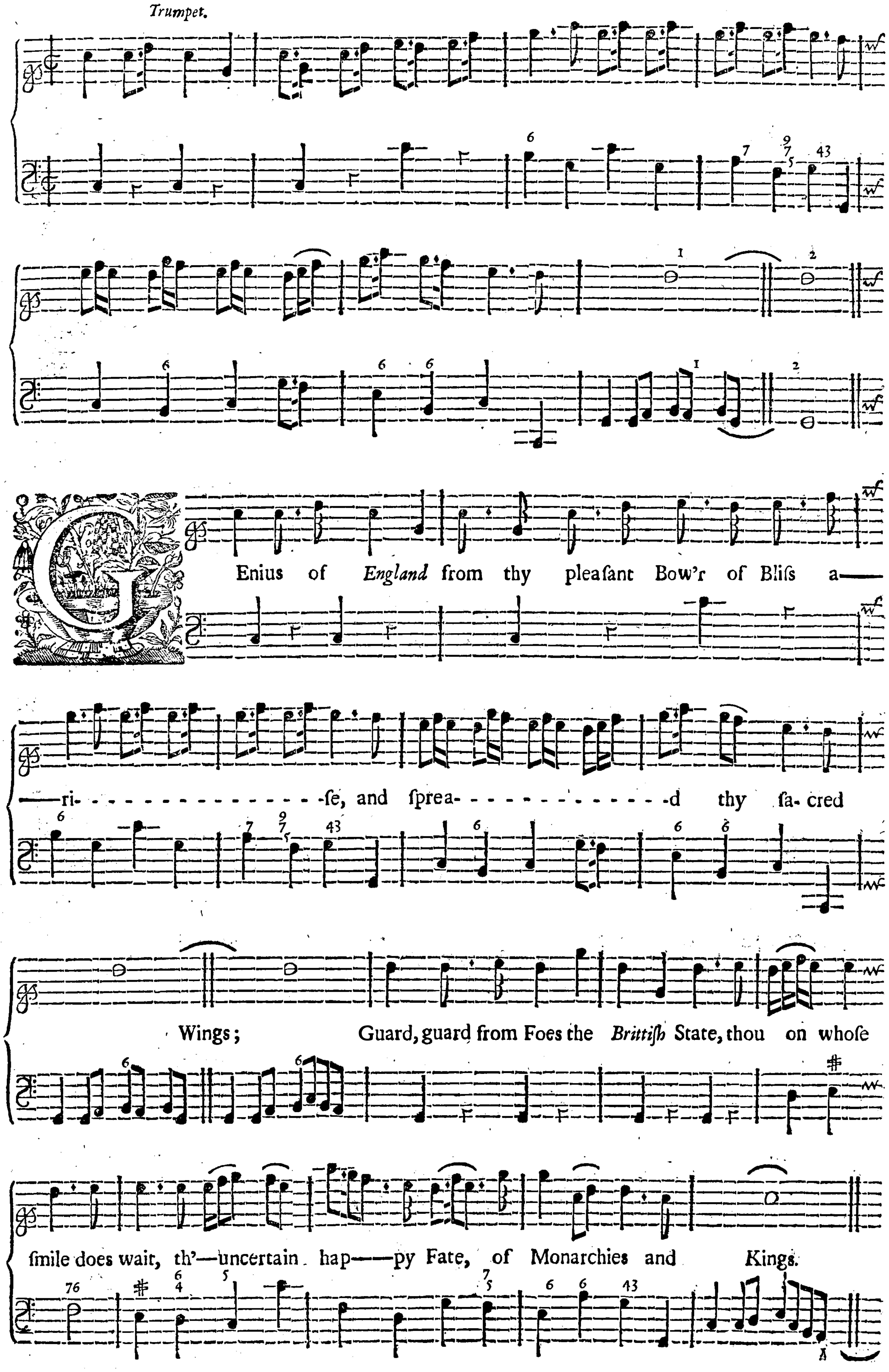

yeild ; muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd to yeild, muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd to
yeild, muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd to yeild:
With thee una—ble, with thee un-a—ble, with the un—a— — —
9 6 6 43

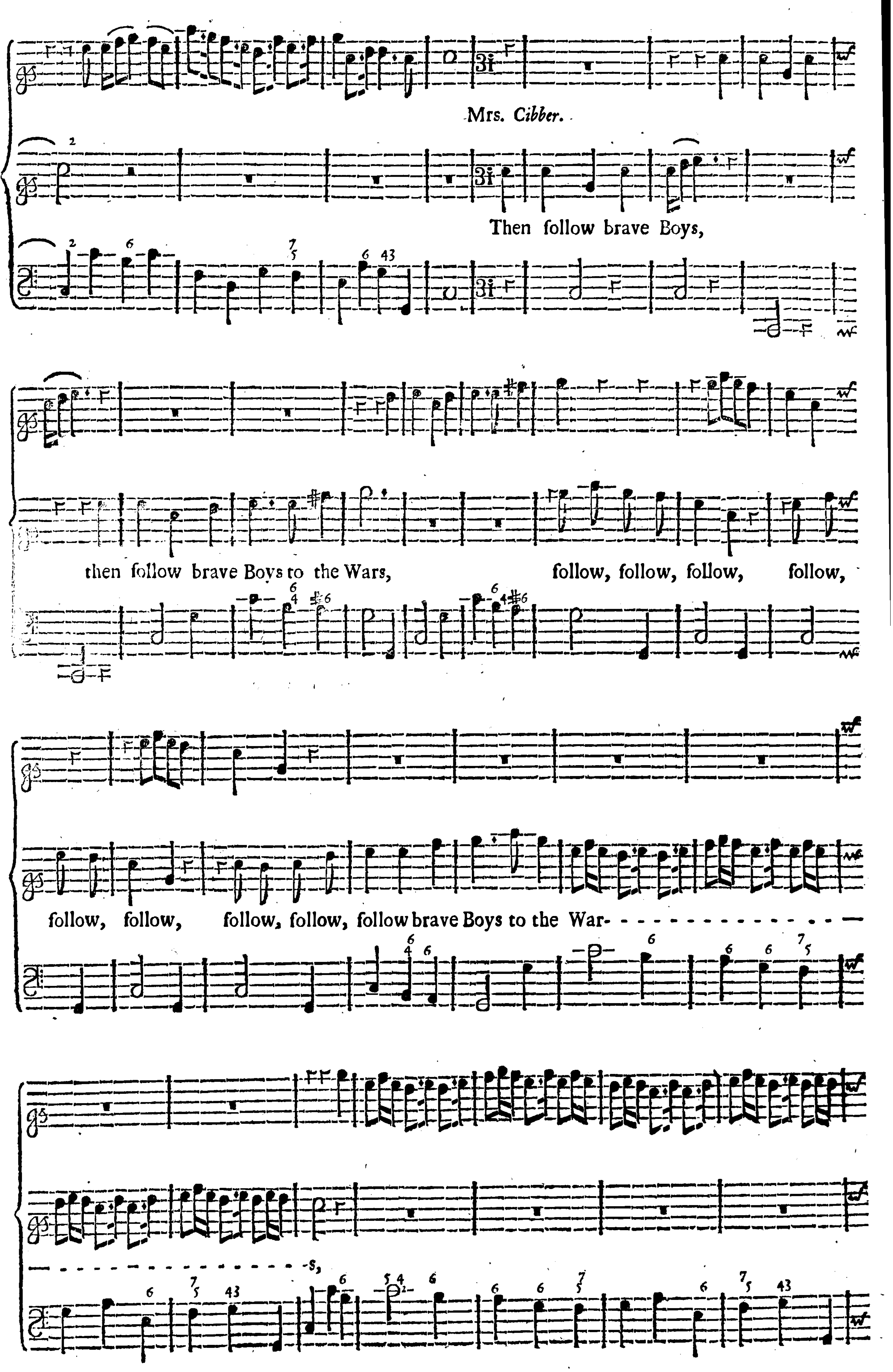

--ble to di--ſpute ;
Tho' us'd to Con—queſt, tho' us'd to
Conqueſt, is with thee un——a———-ble to diſ—pute.

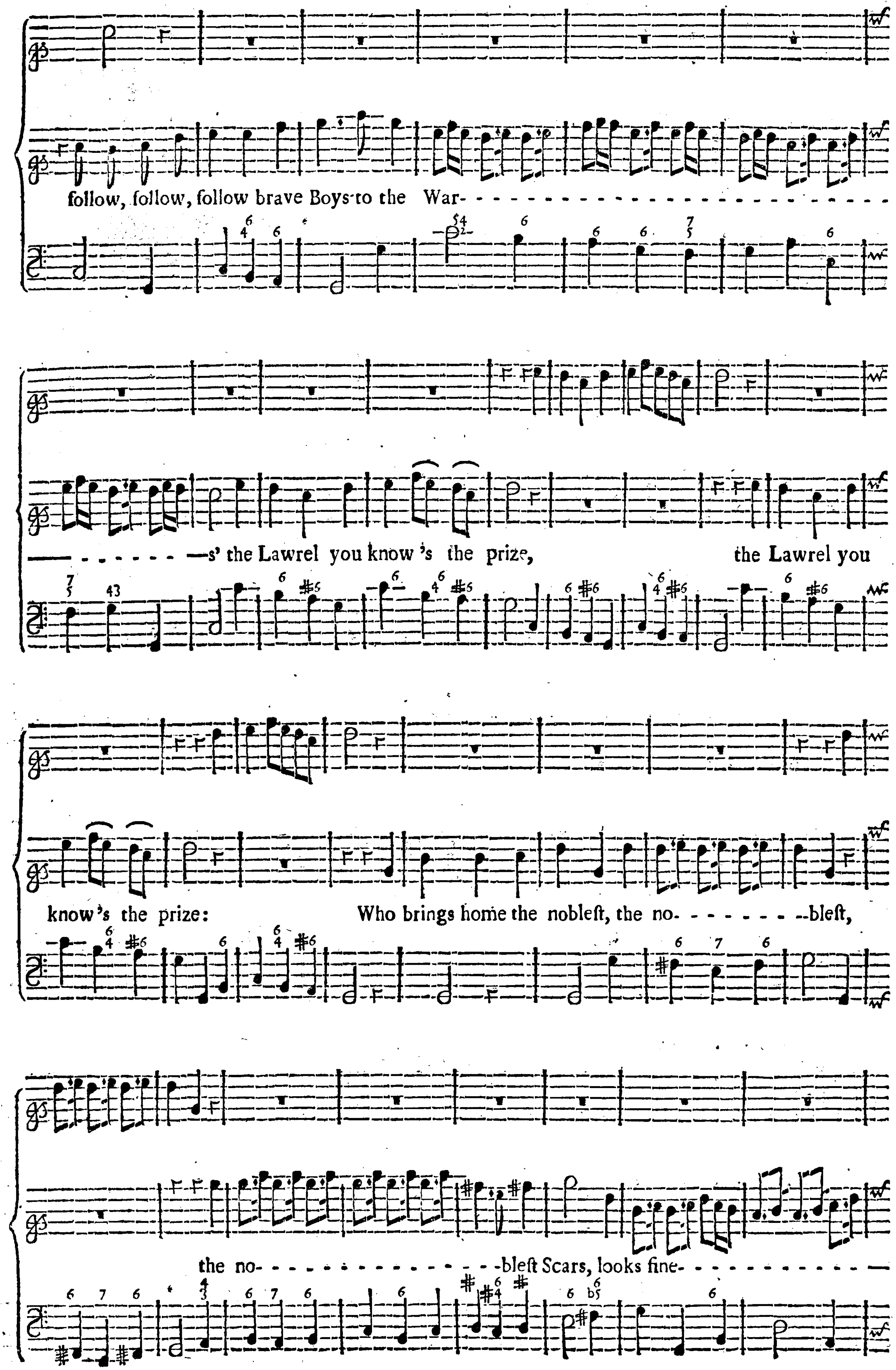

Wond'rous, wand'rous, wand'rous, wond'rous Ma—
—chine, to thee, the warb— — — — — — — — — — — — —ling
Lute, tho' us'd to Conqueſt muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd to

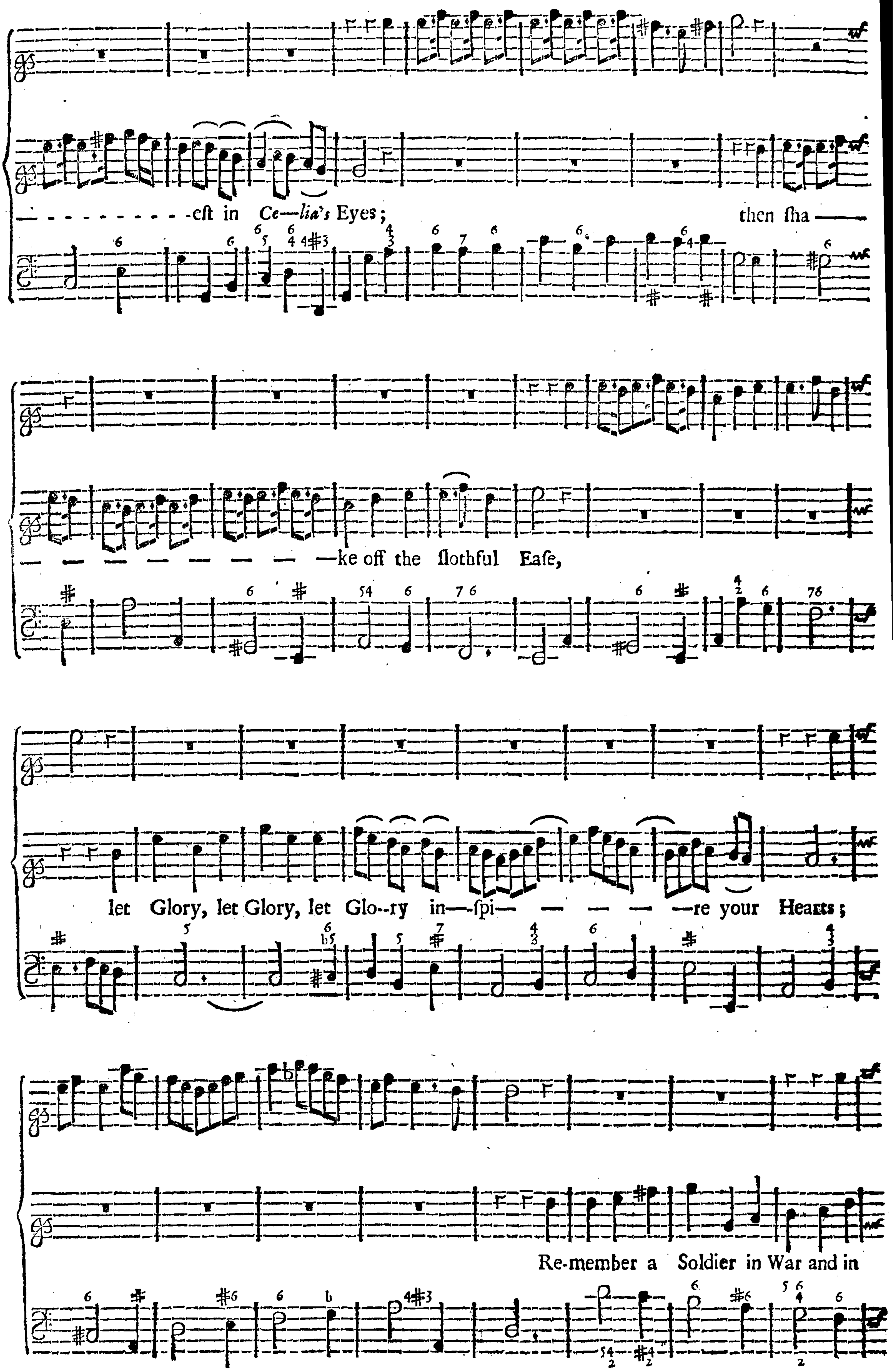

yeild ; muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd to yeild, muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd to
yeild, muſt be forc'd, muſt be forc'd muſt be forc'd - to yeild.

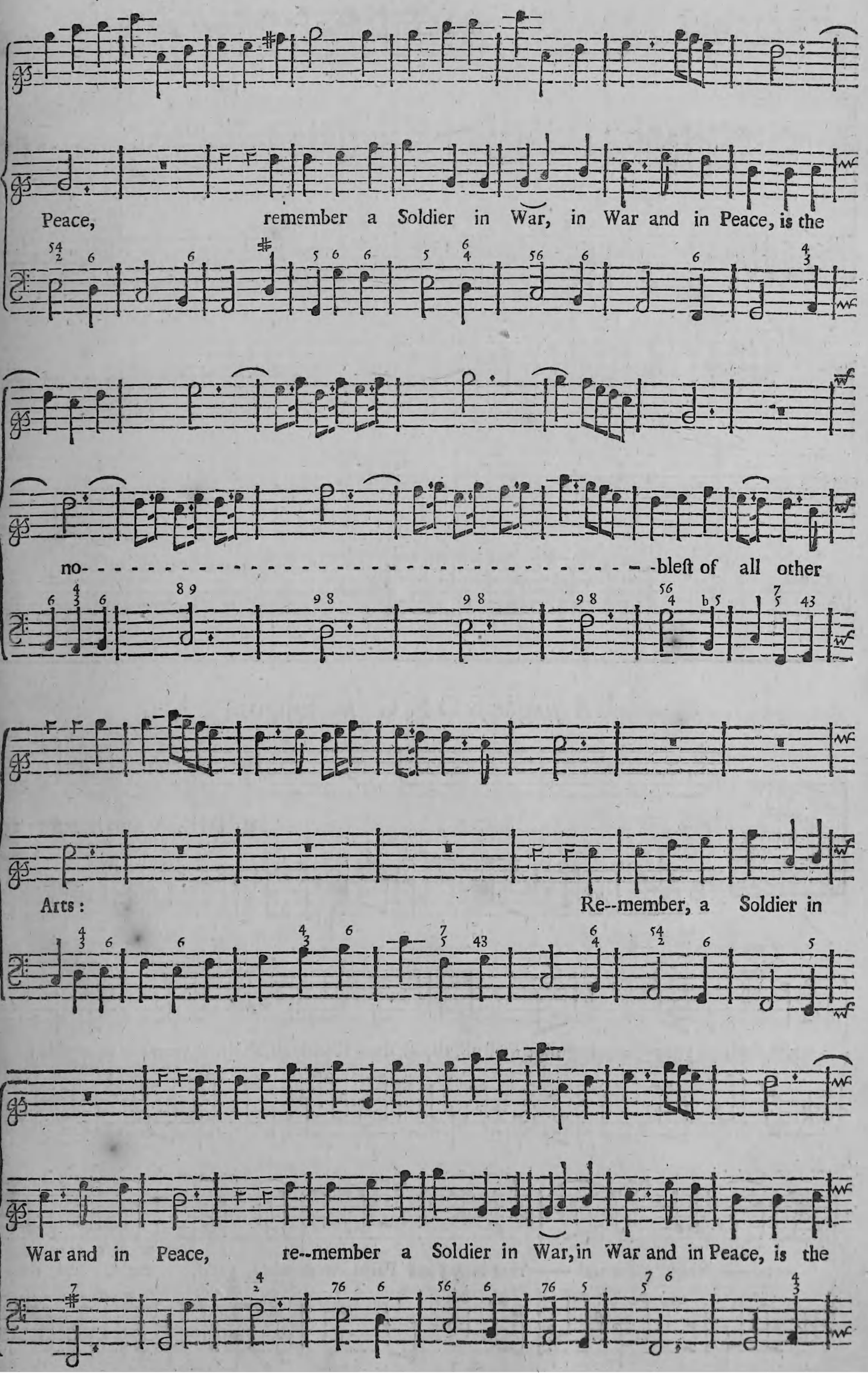
A SONG in Donquixote, *Sung by Mr.* Freeman *and Mrs.* Cibber.

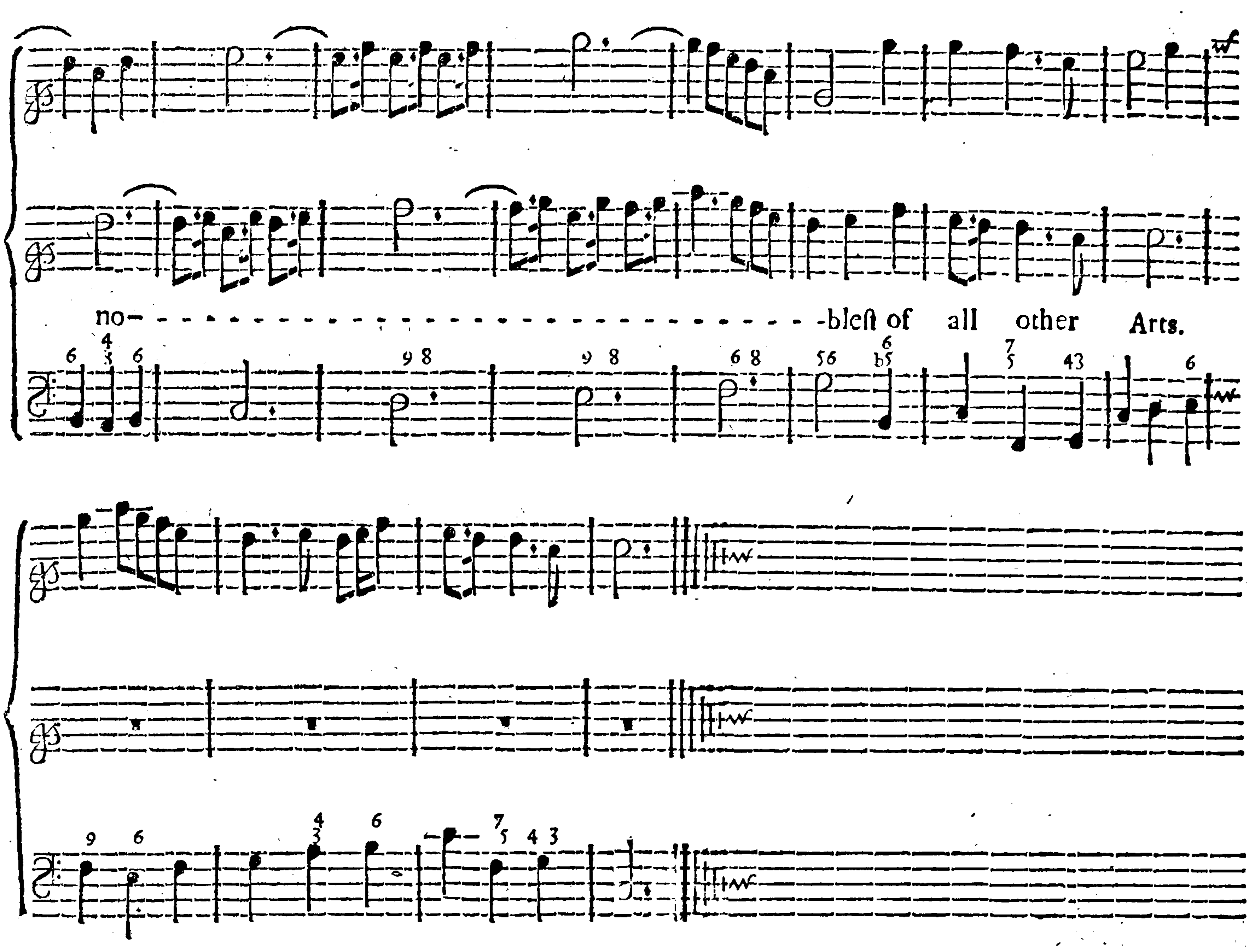

Trumpet.
G Enius of *England* from thy pleaſant Bow'r of Bliſs a——
——ri- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -ſe, and ſprea- - - - - - - - - - - - -d thy ſa- cred
Wings; Guard, guard from Foes the *Brittiſh* State, thou on whoſe
ſmile does wait, th'—uncertain hap——py Fate, of Monarchies and Kings.


Mrs. *Cibber.*
Then follow brave Boys,
then follow brave Boys to the Wars,
follow, follow, follow,
follow,
follow, follow,
follow, follow, follow brave Boys to the War- - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -s,

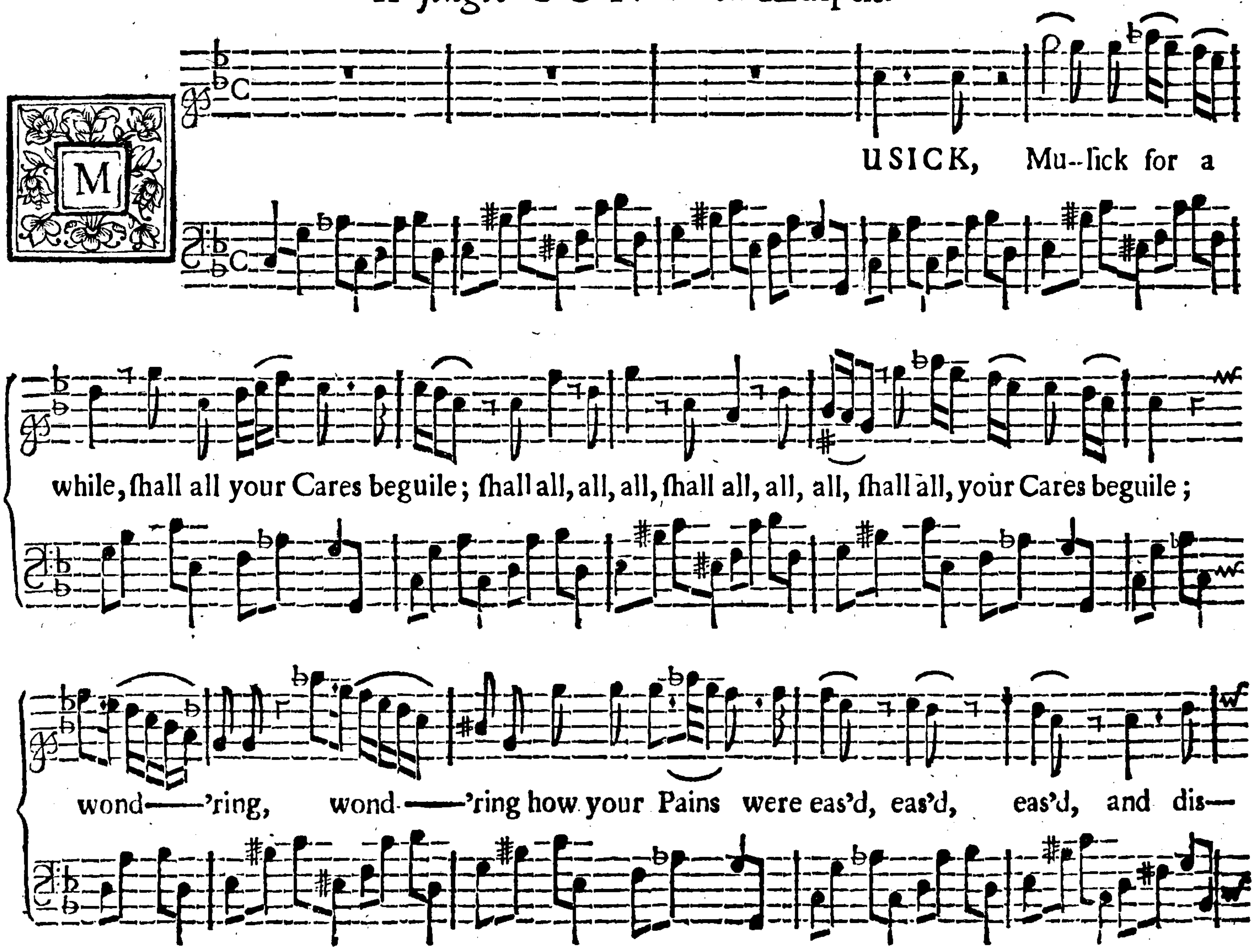

follow, follow, follow brave Boys to the War- -
——— - - - - - - —s' the Lawrel you know 's the prize, the Lawrel you
know 's the prize: Who brings home the nobleſt, the no- - - - - - - - -bleſt,
the no- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -bleſt Scars, looks fine- - - - - - - - - - - —

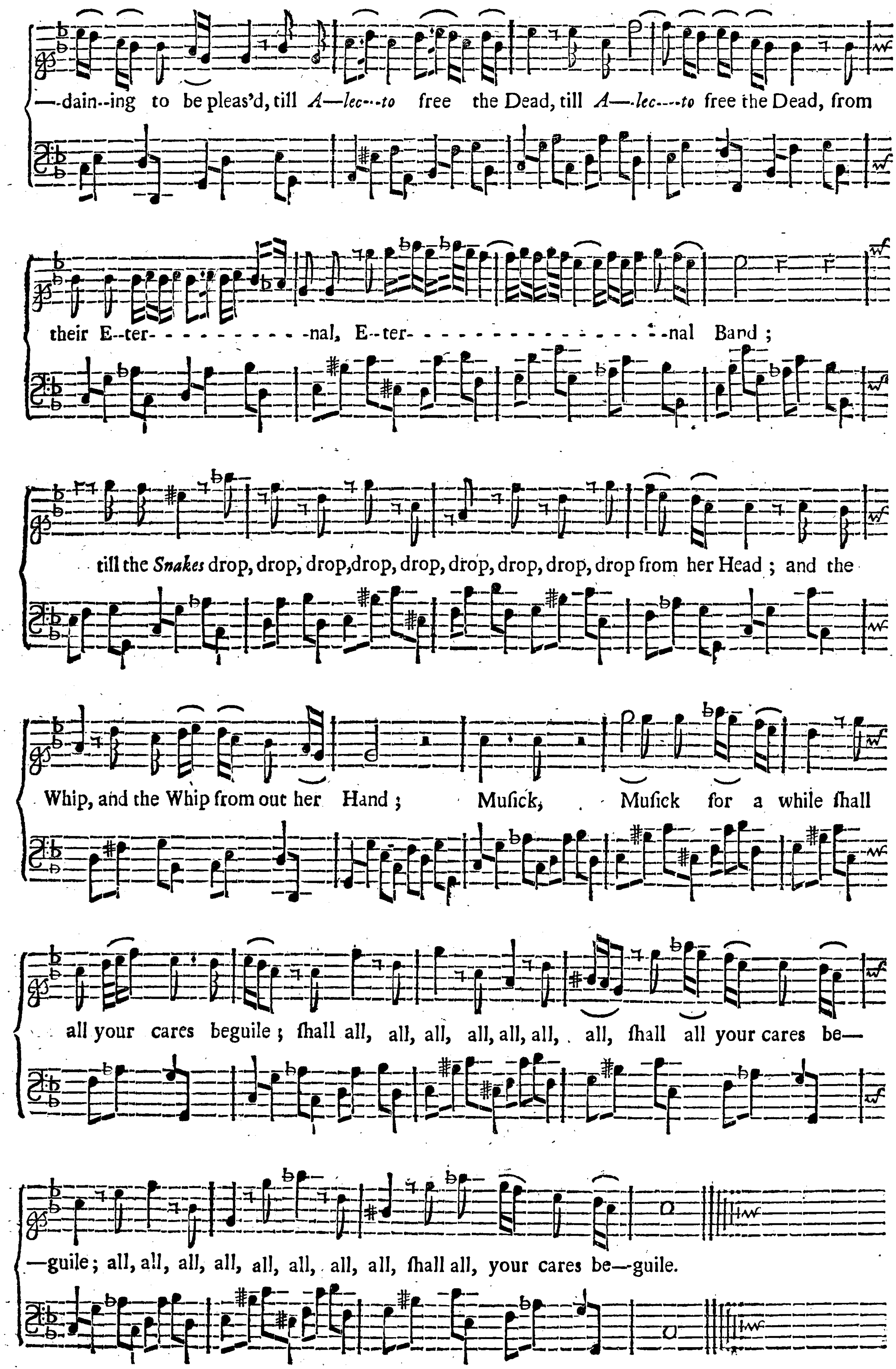

-eſt in Ce—lia's Eyes; then ſha——
——ke off the ſlothful Eaſe,
let Glory, let Glory, let Glo--ry in—ſpi— — — — —re your Hearts;
Re-member a Soldier in War and in


Peace, remember a Soldier in War, in War and in Peace, is the
no- -bleſt of all other
Arts: Re--member, a Soldier in
War and in Peace, re--member a Soldier in War, in War and in Peace, is the

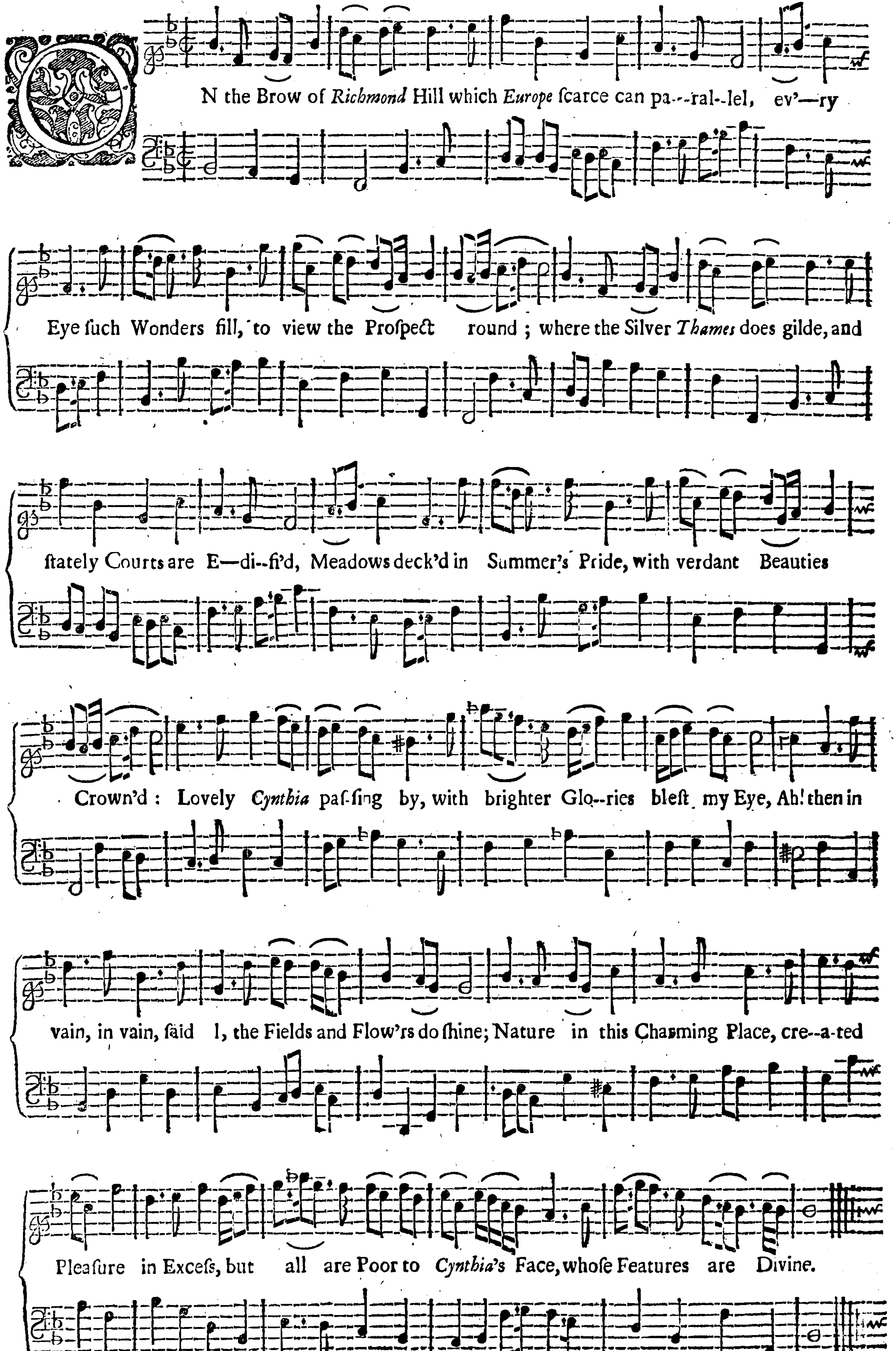

no- -bleſt of all other Arts.

A ſingle SONG *in* Œdipus.

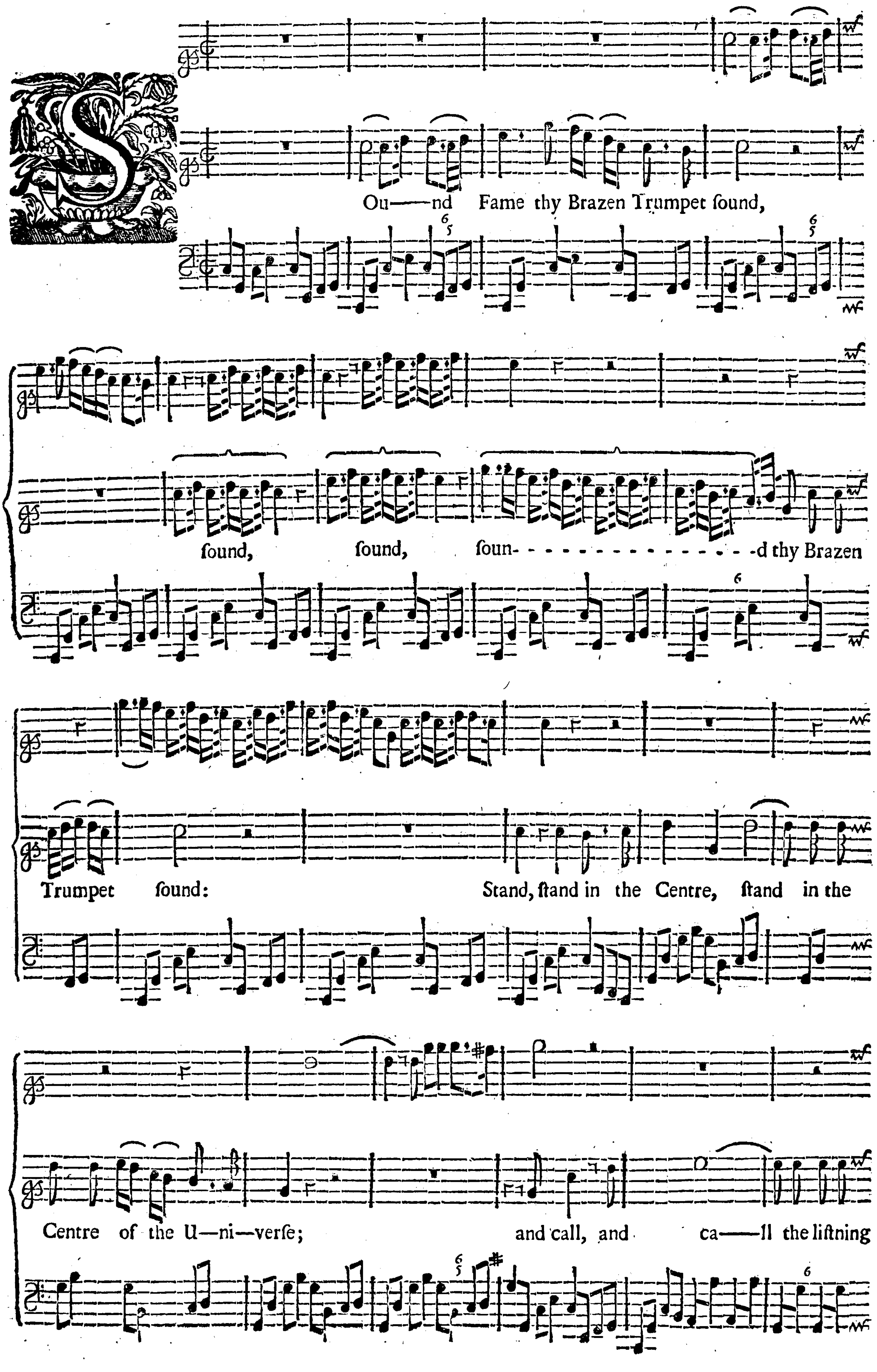

M
USICK, Mu--ſick for a
while, ſhall all your Cares beguile; ſhall all, all, all, ſhall all, all, all, ſhall all, your Cares beguile;
wond——'ring, wond——'ring how your Pains were eas'd, eas'd, eas'd, and dis—

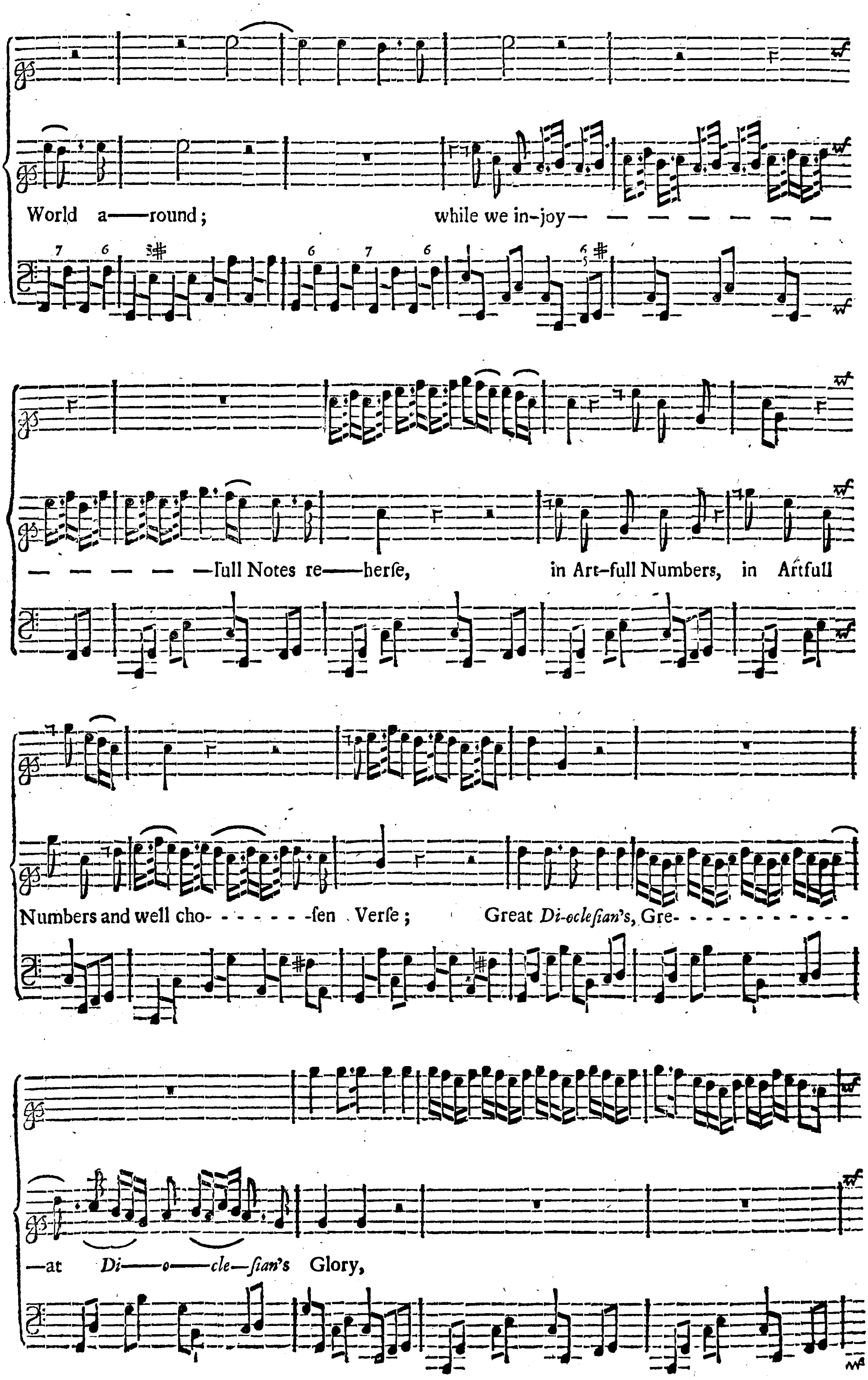

—dain--ing to be pleas'd, till *A—lec---to* free the Dead, till *A—lec---to* free the Dead, from
their E--ter- - - - - - - - - - -nal, E--ter- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -nal Band ;
till the *Snakes* drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop, drop from her Head ; and the
Whip, and the Whip from out her Hand ; Muſick, Muſick for a while ſhall
all your cares beguile ; ſhall all, all, all, all, all, all, all, ſhall all your cares be—
—guile ; all, all, all, all, all, all, all, all, ſhall all, your cares be—guile.

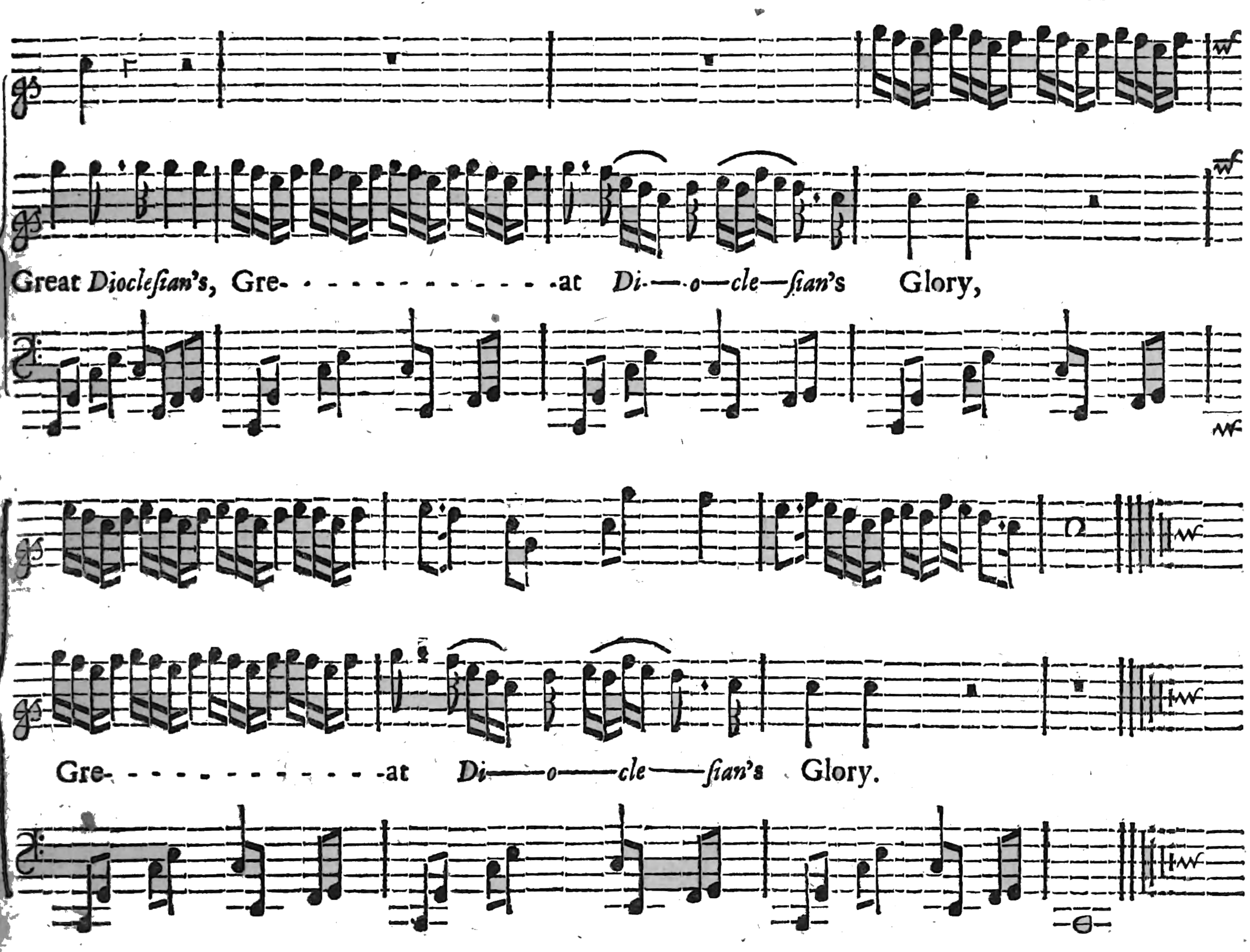
A *ſingle* SONG.


ON the Brow of *Richmond* Hill which *Europe* ſcarce can pa--ral--lel, ev'—ry
Eye ſuch Wonders fill, to view the Proſpect round ; where the Silver *Thames* does gilde, and
ſtately Courts are E—di--fi'd, Meadows deck'd in Summer's Pride, with verdant Beauties
Crown'd : Lovely *Cynthia* paſ-ſing by, with brighter Glo--ries bleſt my Eye, Ah! then in
vain, in vain, ſaid I, the Fields and Flow'rs do ſhine; Nature in this Charming Place, cre--a-ted
Pleaſure in Exceſs, but all are Poor to *Cynthia's* Face, whoſe Features are Divine.

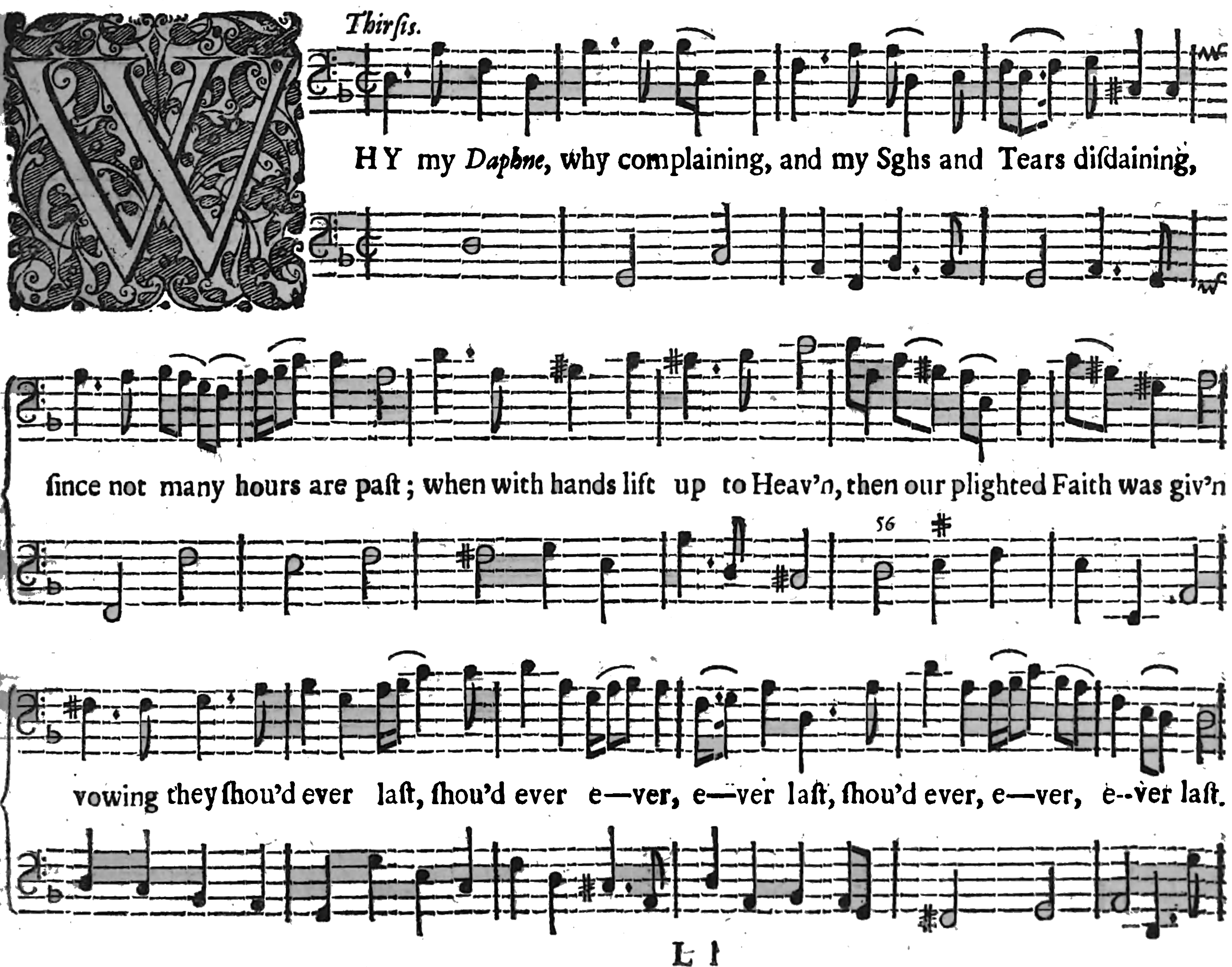
A SONG *with a Trumpet in* Diocleſian.

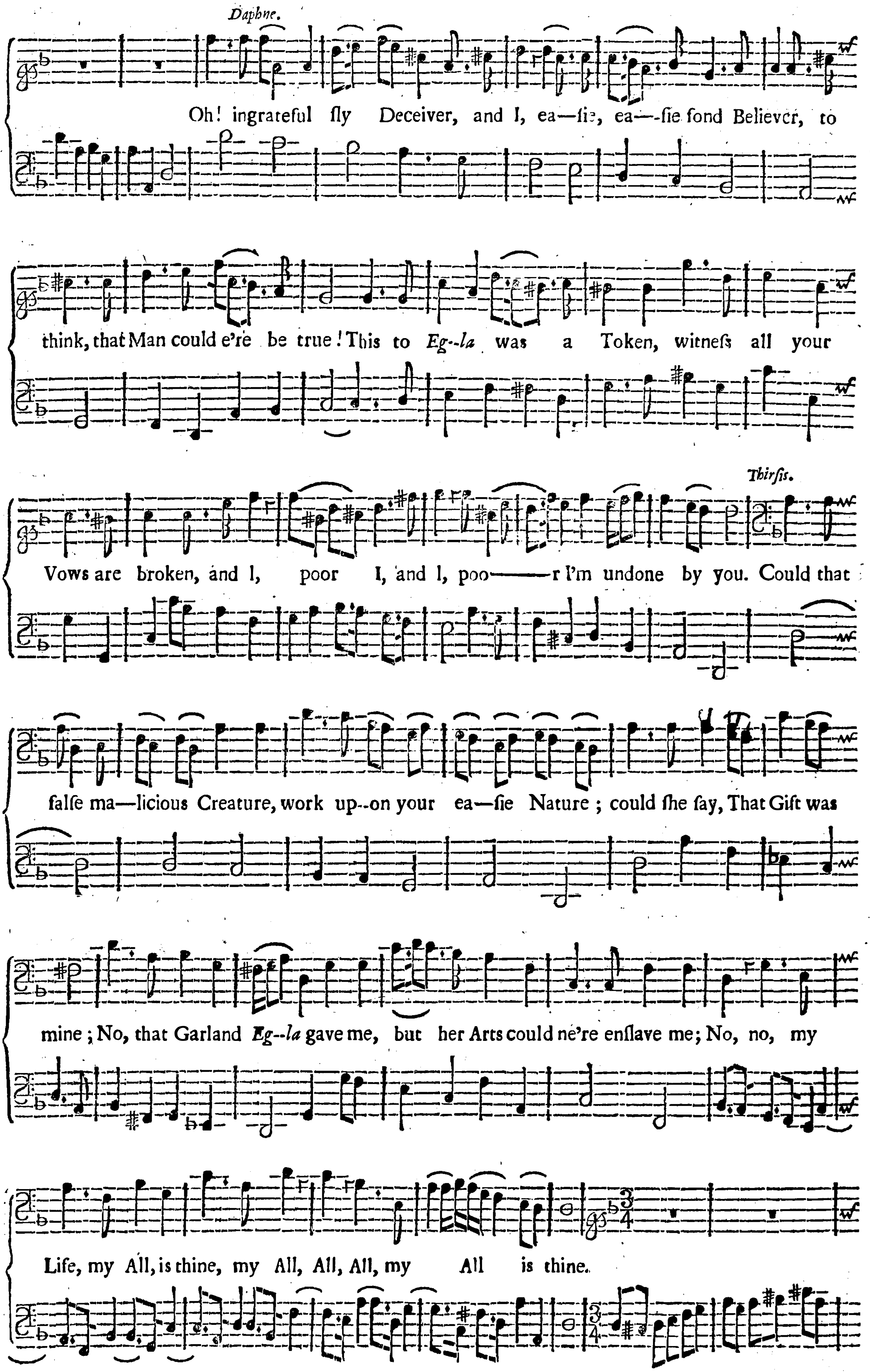

S
Ou——nd Fame thy Brazen Trumpet ſound,
ſound, ſound, ſoun- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -d thy Brazen
Trumpet ſound: Stand, ſtand in the Centre, ſtand in the
Centre of the U—ni—verſe; and call, and ca——ll the liſtning

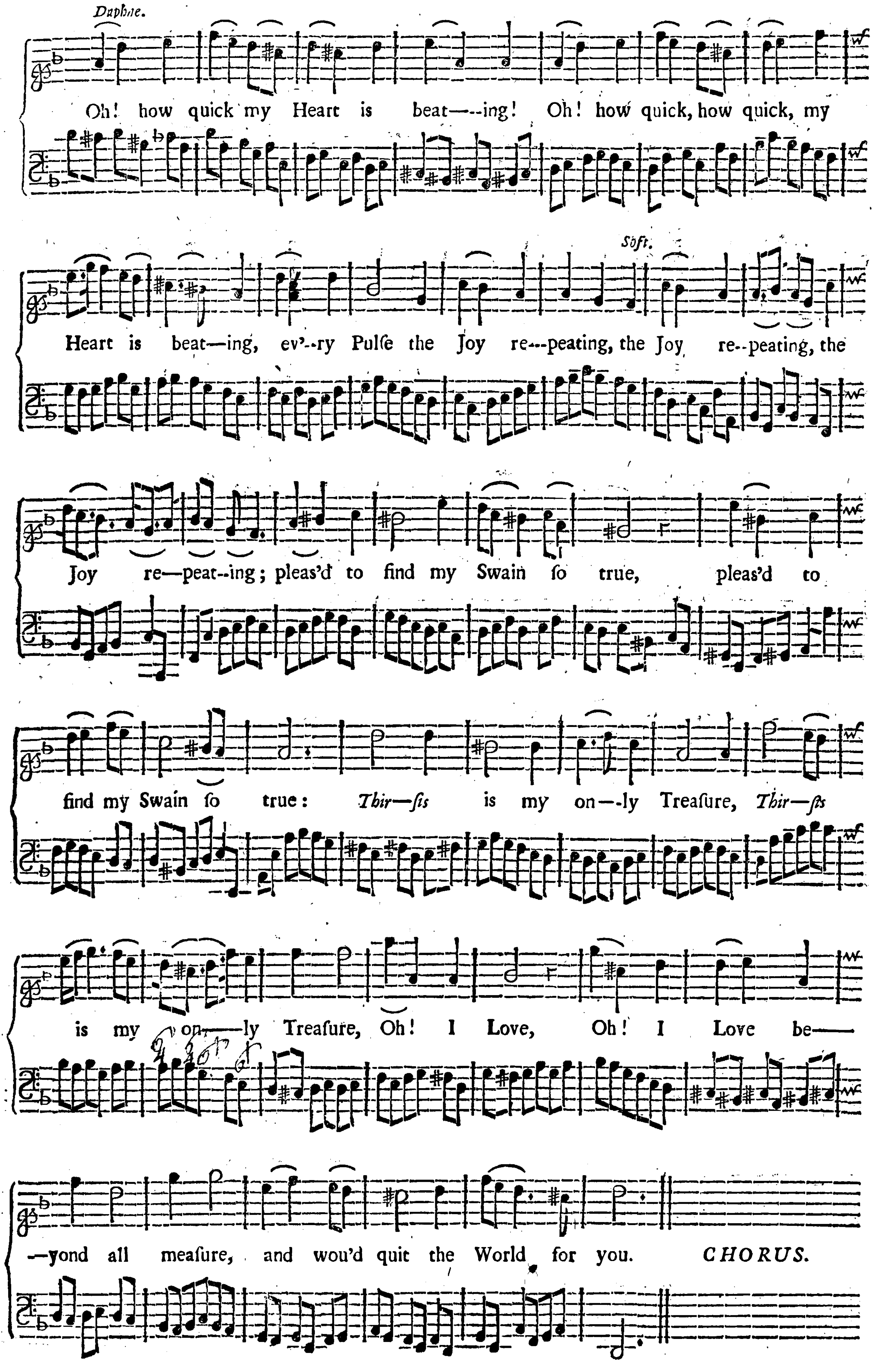

World a——round; while we in-joy— — — — — — — —
7 6 5♯ 6 7 6 6 5♯
— — — — — —full Notes re——herſe, in Art-full Numbers, in Artfull
Numbers and well cho- - - - - - -ſen Verſe; Great *Di-ocleſian's*, Gre- - - - - - - - - -
—at *Di——o——cle—ſian's* Glory,


Great *Diocleſian's*, Gre- - - - - - - - - - - - -at *Di*—*o*—*cle*—*ſian's* Glory,
Gre- - - - - - - - - - - - -at *Di*—*o*—*cle*—*ſian's* Glory.

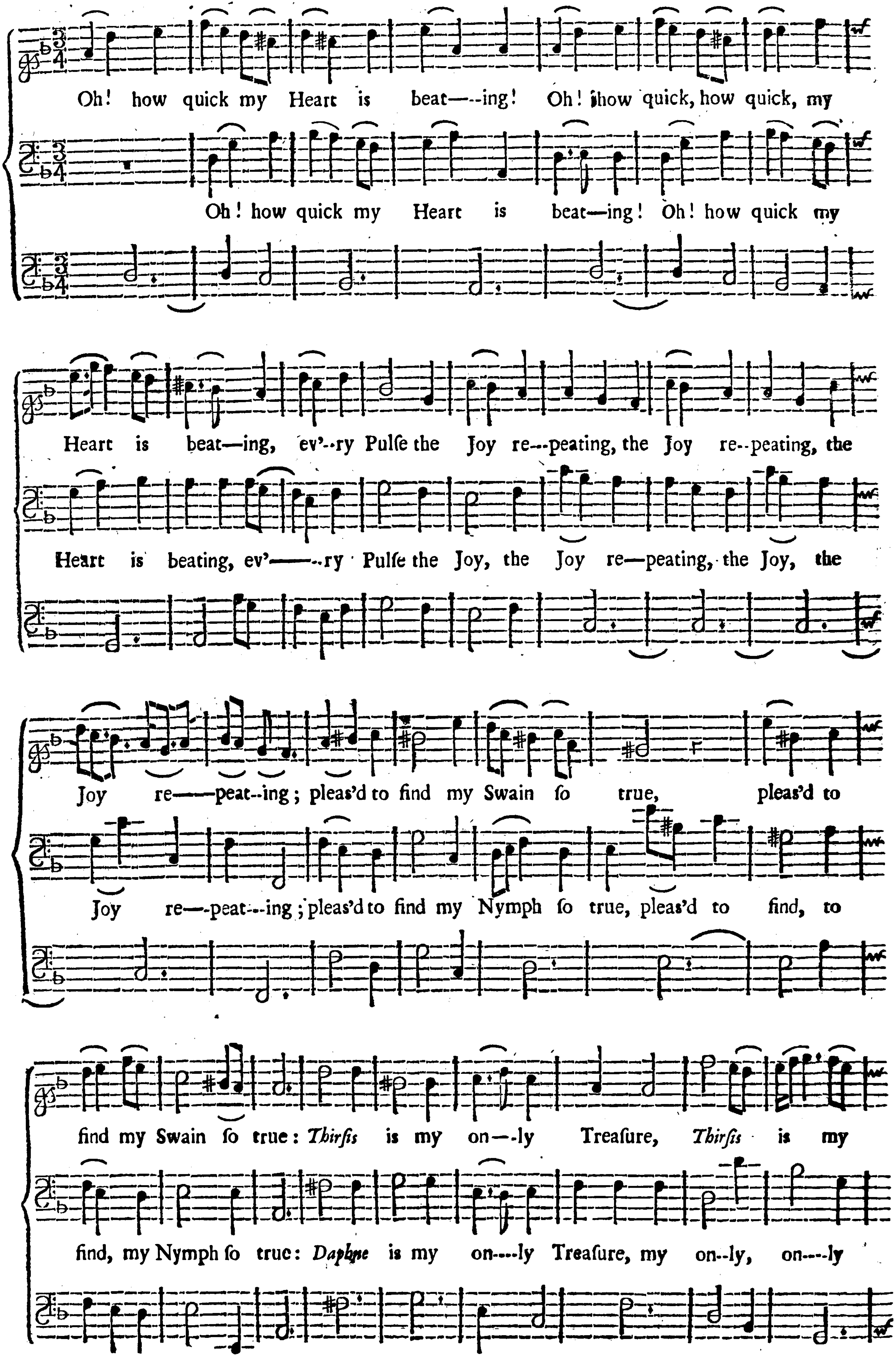
A DIALOGUE *between* Thirſis, *and* Daphne.

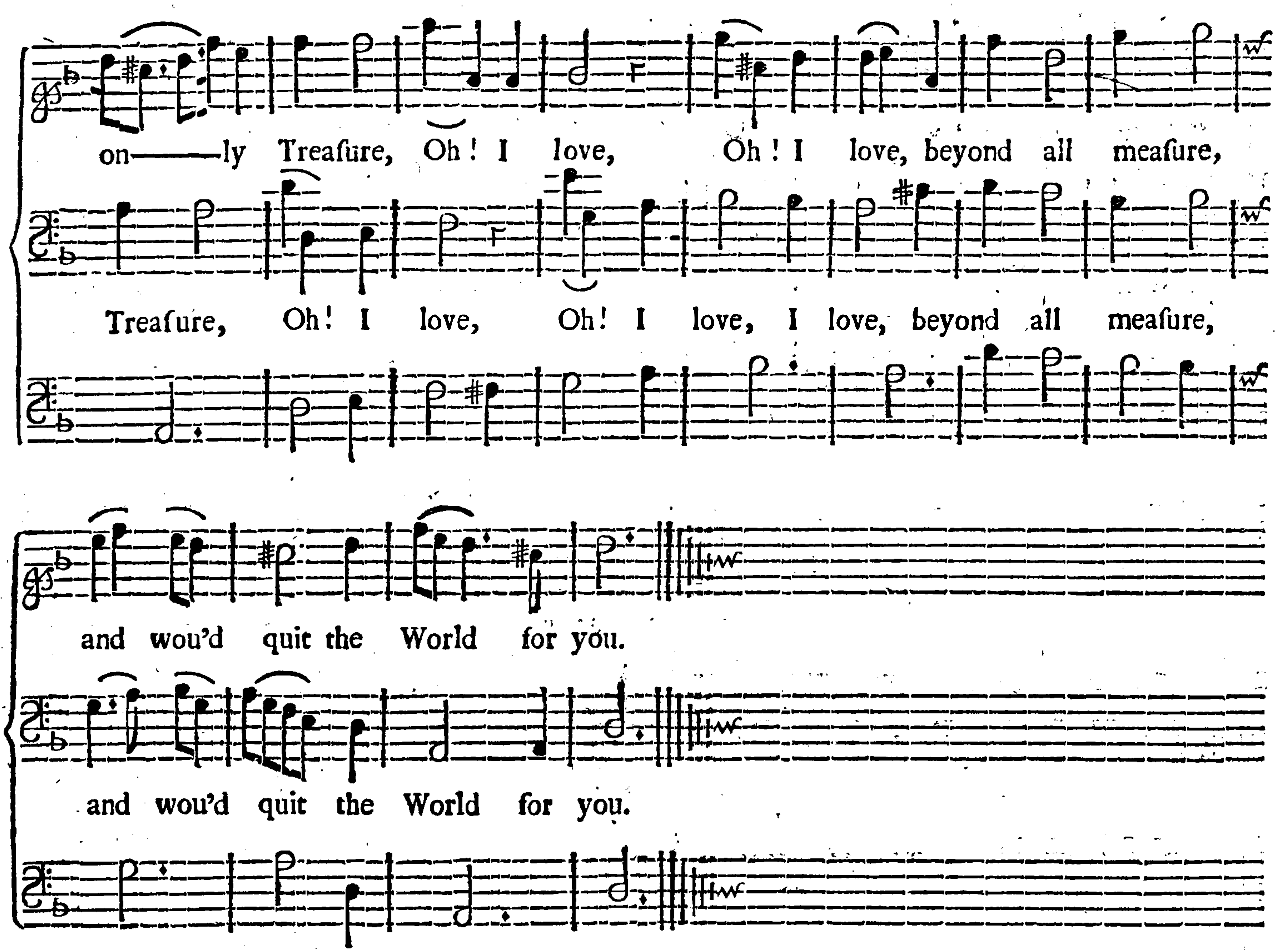

Thirſis.
WHY my *Daphne*, why complaining, and my Sghs and Tears diſdaining,
ſince not many hours are paſt; when with hands lift up to Heav'n, then our plighted Faith was giv'n
56
vowing they ſhou'd ever laſt, ſhou'd ever e—ver, e—ver laſt, ſhou'd ever, e—ver, e--ver laſt.


Daphne.
Oh! ingrateful ſly Deceiver, and I, ea—ſie, ea—-ſie fond Believer, to
think, that Man could e're be true! This to *Eg--la* was a Token, witneſs all your
Thirſis.
Vows are broken, and I, poor I, and I, poo———r I'm undone by you. Could that
falſe ma—licious Creature, work up--on your ea—ſie Nature; could ſhe ſay, That Gift was
mine; No, that Garland *Eg--la* gave me, but her Arts could ne're enſlave me; No, no, my
Life, my All, is thine, my All, All, All, my All is thine.

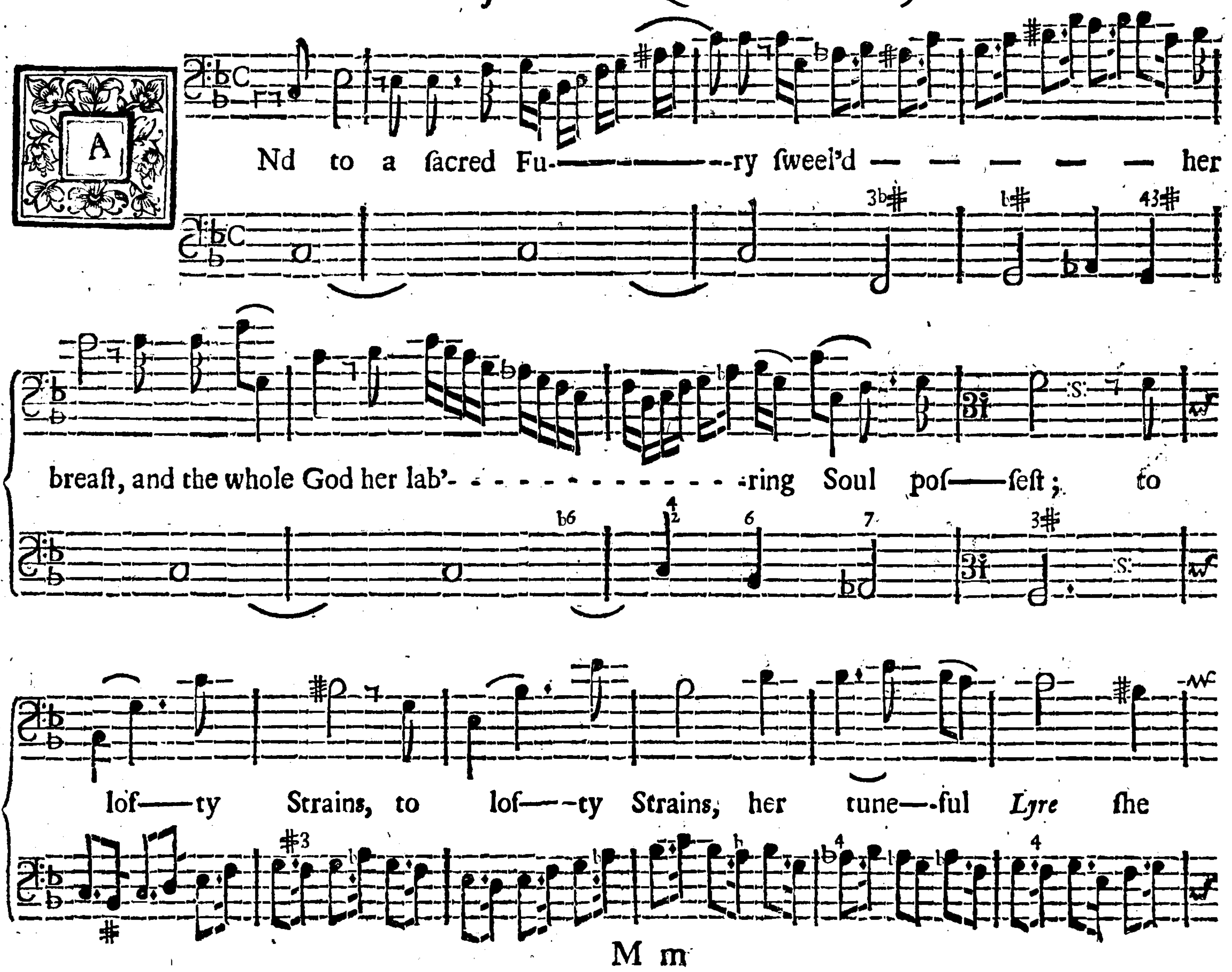

Daphne.
Oh! how quick my Heart is beat—-ing! Oh! how quick, how quick, my
Soft.
Heart is beat—ing, ev'-ry Pulſe the Joy re—peating, the Joy re—peating, the
Joy re—peat-ing; pleas'd to find my Swain ſo true, pleas'd to
find my Swain ſo true: *Thir—ſis* is my on—ly Treaſure, *Thir—ſis*
is my on—ly Treaſure, Oh! I Love, Oh! I Love be—
—yond all meaſure, and wou'd quit the World for you. *CHORUS.*

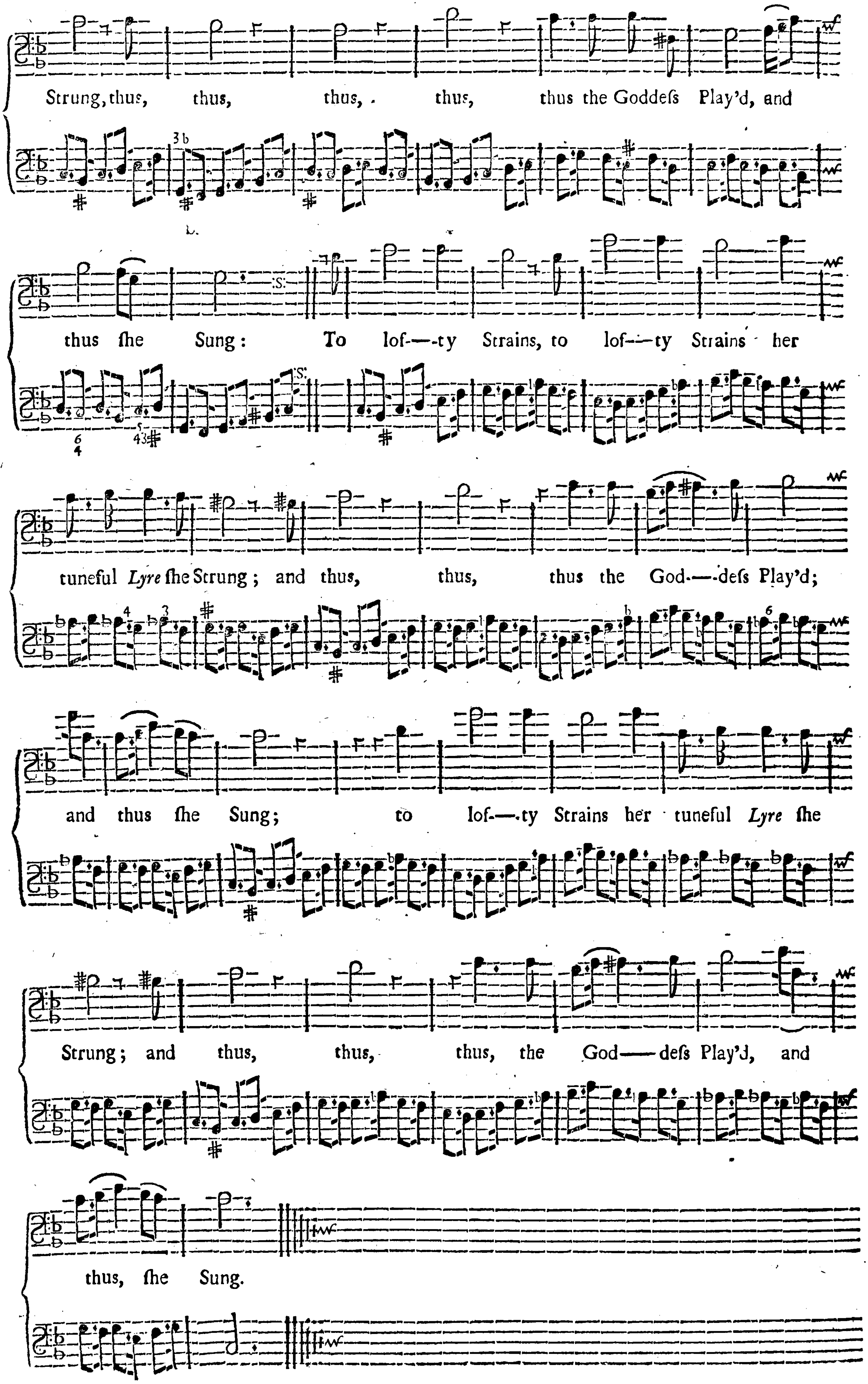
CHORVS.


Oh! how quick my Heart is beat——ing! Oh! how quick, how quick, my
Oh! how quick my Heart is beat—ing! Oh! how quick my
Heart is beat—ing, ev'-·ry Pulſe the Joy re-·peating, the Joy re-·peating, the
Heart is beating, ev'——·ry Pulſe the Joy, the Joy re—peating, the Joy, the
Joy re——peat-·ing; pleas'd to find my Swain ſo true, pleas'd to
Joy re—·peat-·ing; pleas'd to find my Nymph ſo true, pleas'd to find, to
find my Swain ſo true: *Thirſis* is my on—·ly Treaſure, *Thirſis* is my
find, my Nymph ſo true: *Daphne* is my on—·ly Treaſure, my on-·ly, on—·ly

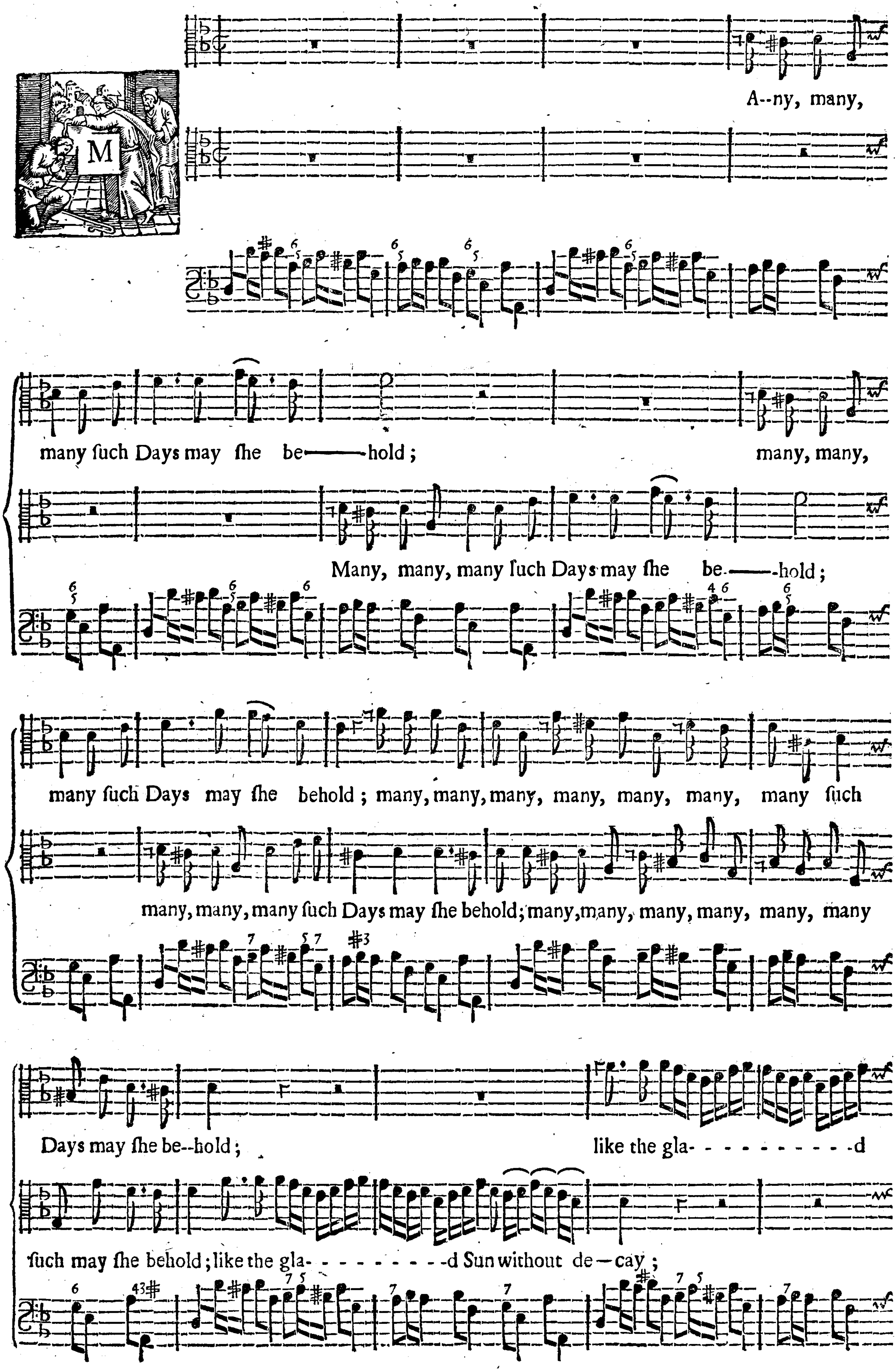

on——ly Treaſure, Oh! I love, Oh! I love, beyond all meaſure,
Treaſure, Oh! I love, Oh! I love, I love, beyond all meaſure,
and wou'd quit the World for you.
and wou'd quit the World for you.

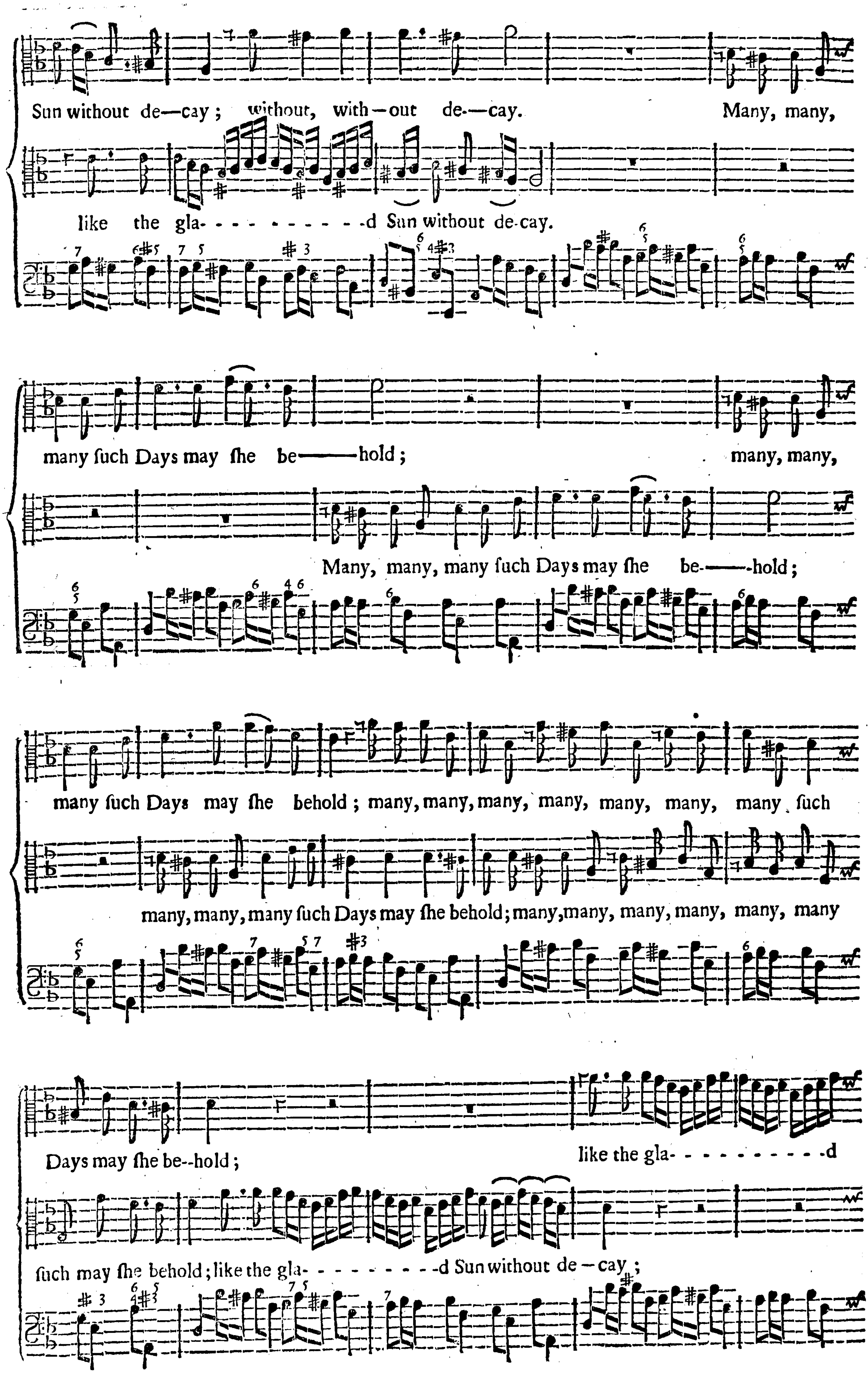
A VERSE out of the late Queen's Birthday-SONG.

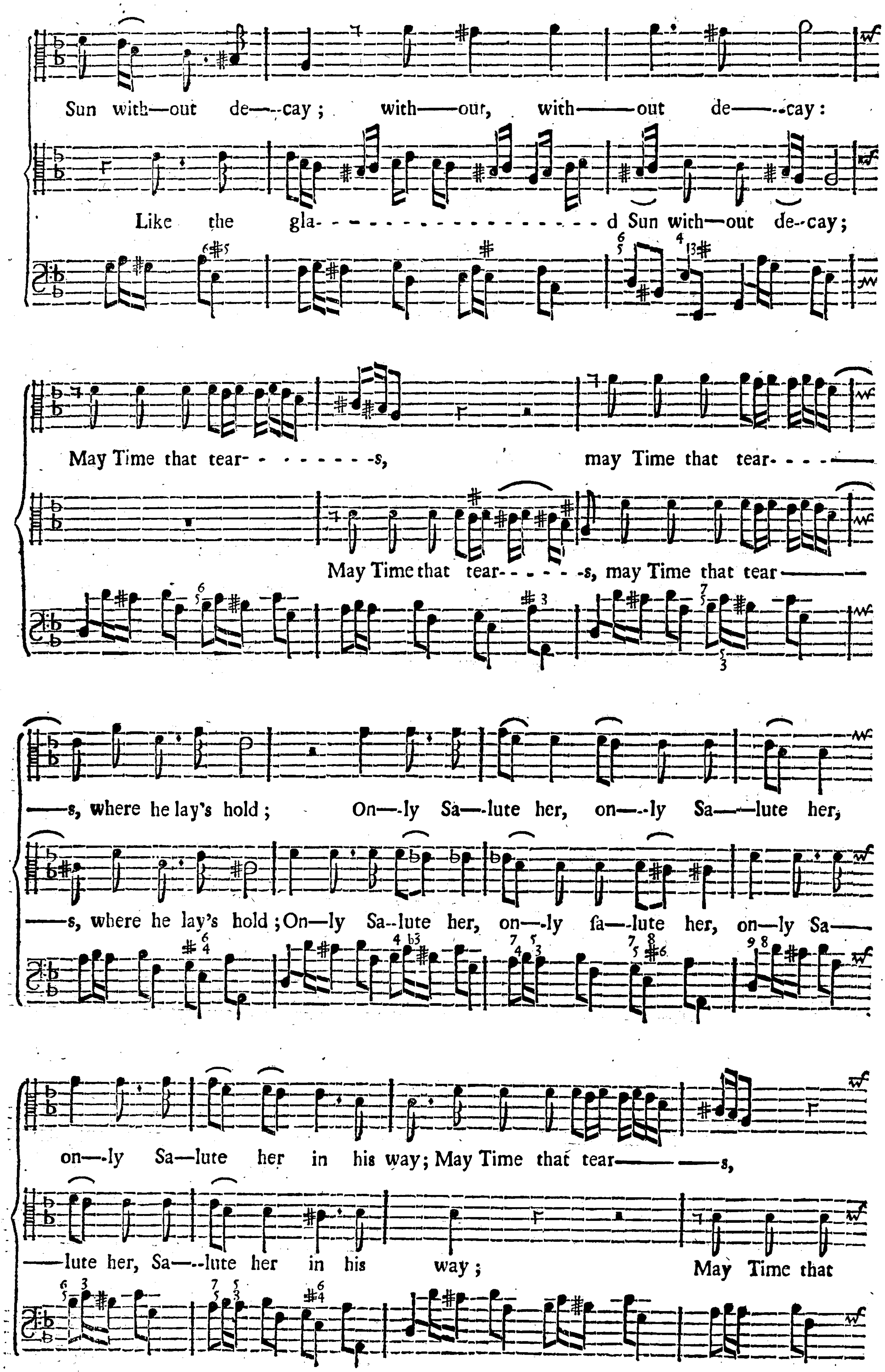

A
Nd to a ſacred Fu————ry ſweel'd — — — — — her
3b♯ 1♯ 43♯
breaſt, and the whole God her lab'- - - - - - - - - - - -ring Soul poſ——ſeſt; to
b6 4 2 6 7 3♯
lof——ty Strains, to lof——ty Strains, her tune—ful *Lyre* ſhe
♯3 4 4 ♯

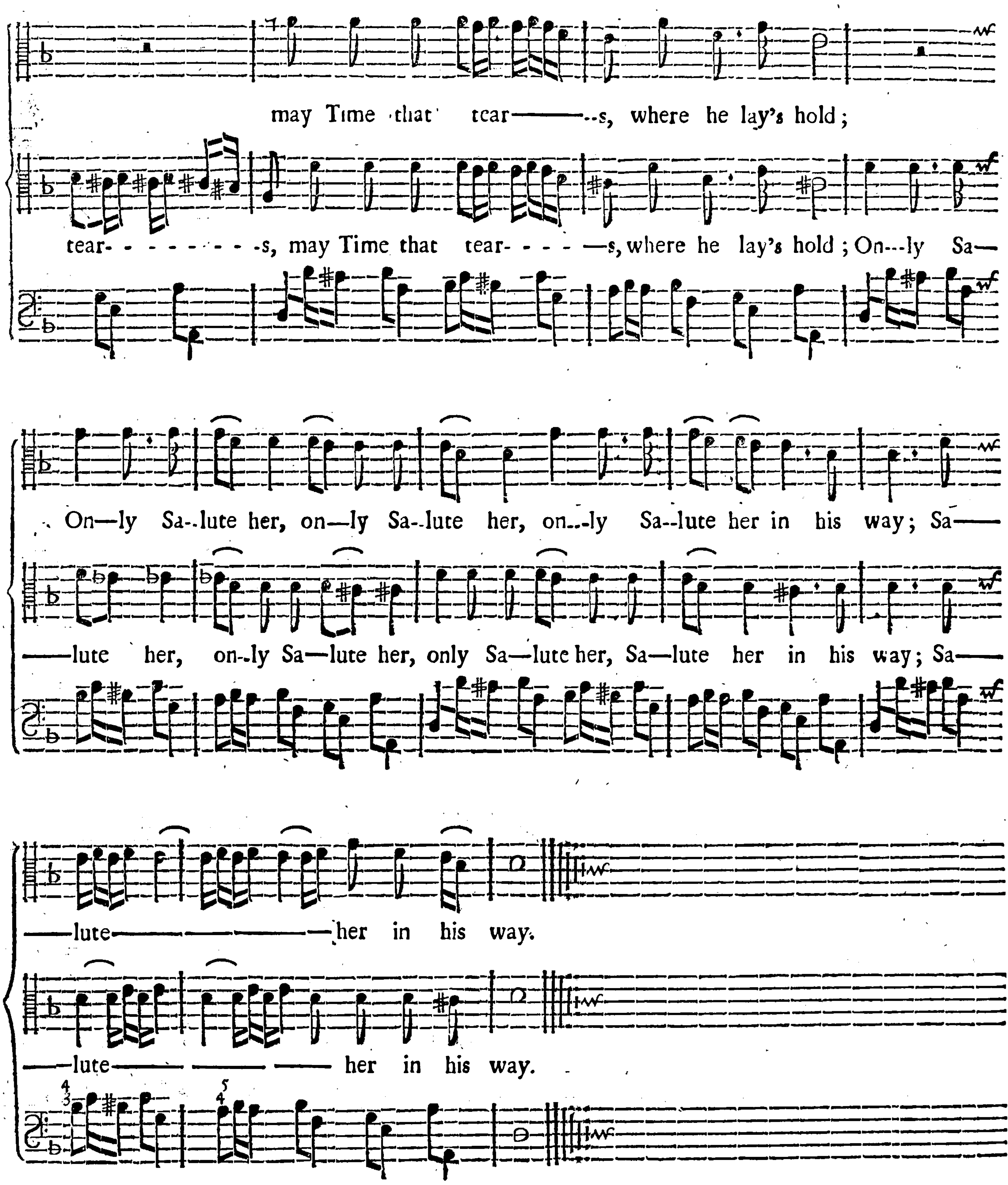

Strung, thus, thus, thus, thus, thus the Goddeſs Play'd, and
thus ſhe Sung: To lof—ty Strains, to lof—ty Strains her
tuneful *Lyre* ſhe Strung; and thus, thus, thus the God—deſs Play'd;
and thus ſhe Sung; to lof—ty Strains her tuneful *Lyre* ſhe
Strung; and thus, thus, thus, the God—deſs Play'd, and
thus, ſhe Sung.

A VERSE out of the late Queen's Birthday-SONG.

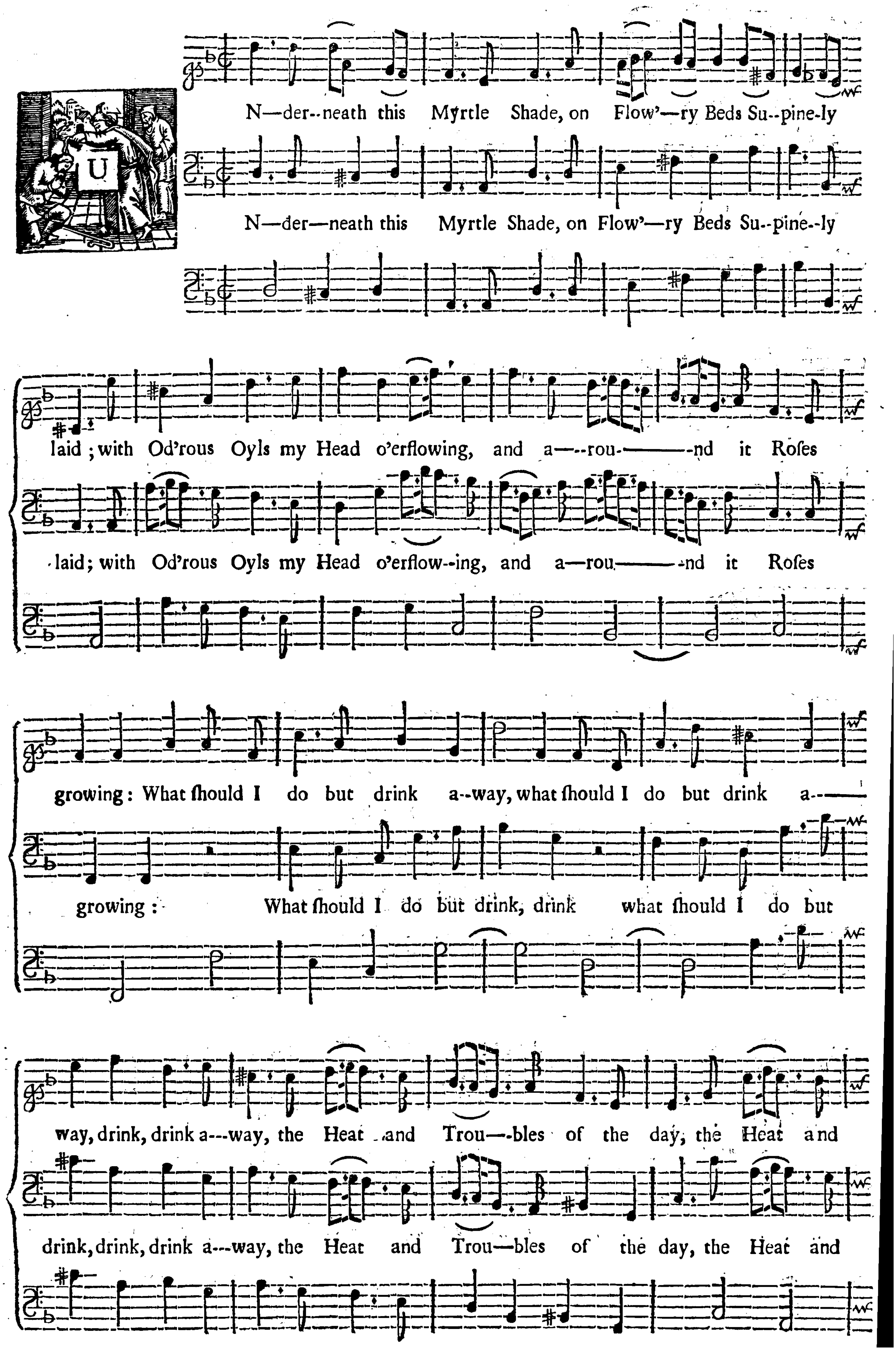

M
A--ny, many,
many ſuch Days may ſhe be——hold; many, many,
Many, many, many ſuch Days may ſhe be——hold;
many ſuch Days may ſhe behold; many, many, many, many, many, many, many ſuch
many, many, many ſuch Days may ſhe behold; many, many, many, many, many, many
Days may ſhe be--hold; like the gla- - - - - - - - - -d
ſuch may ſhe behold; like the gla- - - - - - - - -d Sun without de—cay;

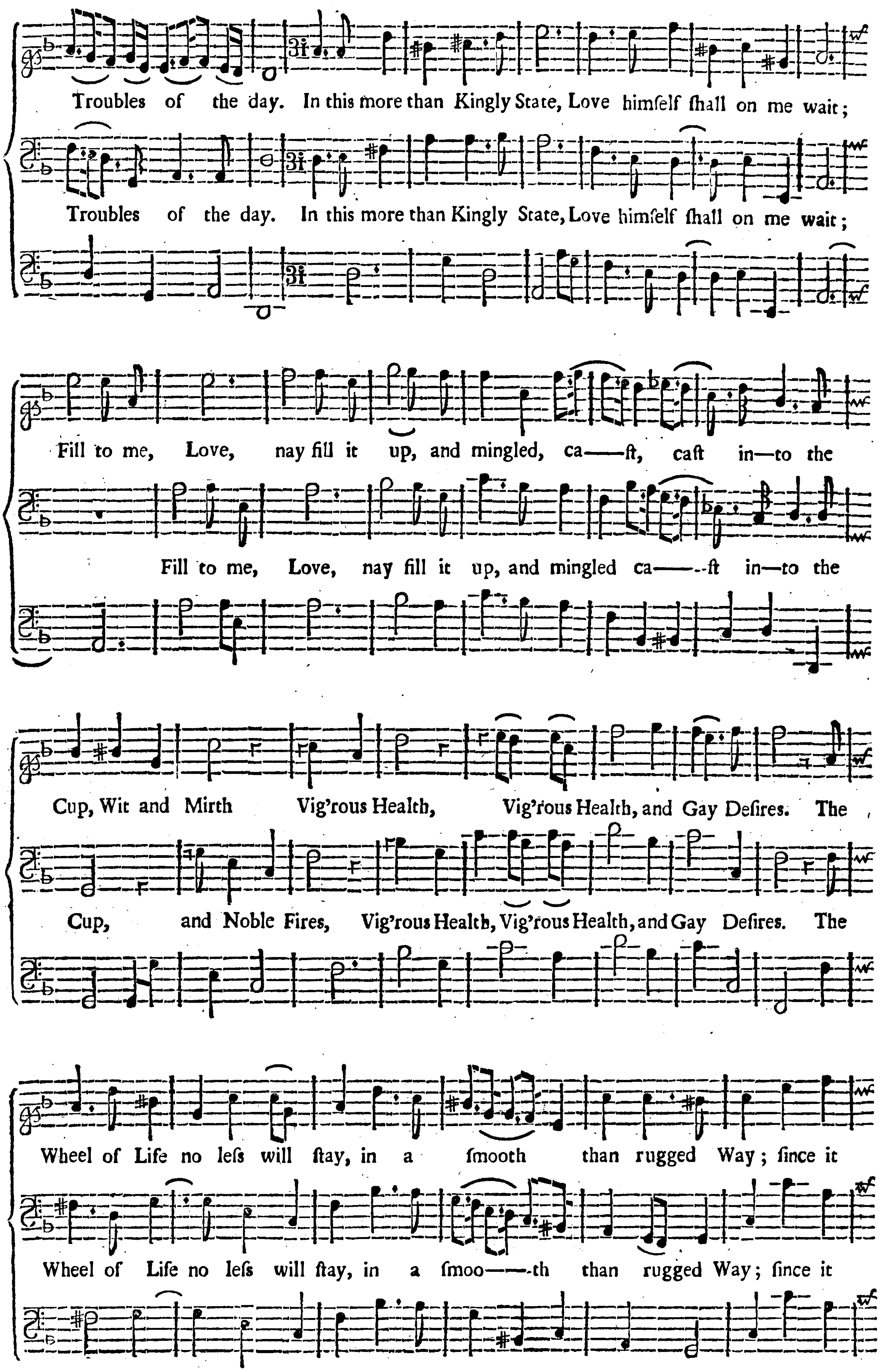

Sun without de—cay; without, with—out de-—cay. Many, many,
like the gla- - - - - - - - - - -d Sun without de-cay.
many ſuch Days may ſhe be———hold; many, many,
Many, many, many ſuch Days may ſhe be-——-hold;
many ſuch Days may ſhe behold; many, many, many, many, many, many, many ſuch
many, many, many ſuch Days may ſhe behold; many, many, many, many, many, many
Days may ſhe be--hold; like the gla- - - - - - - - - -d
ſuch may ſhe behold; like the gla- - - - - - - - -d Sun without de—cay;

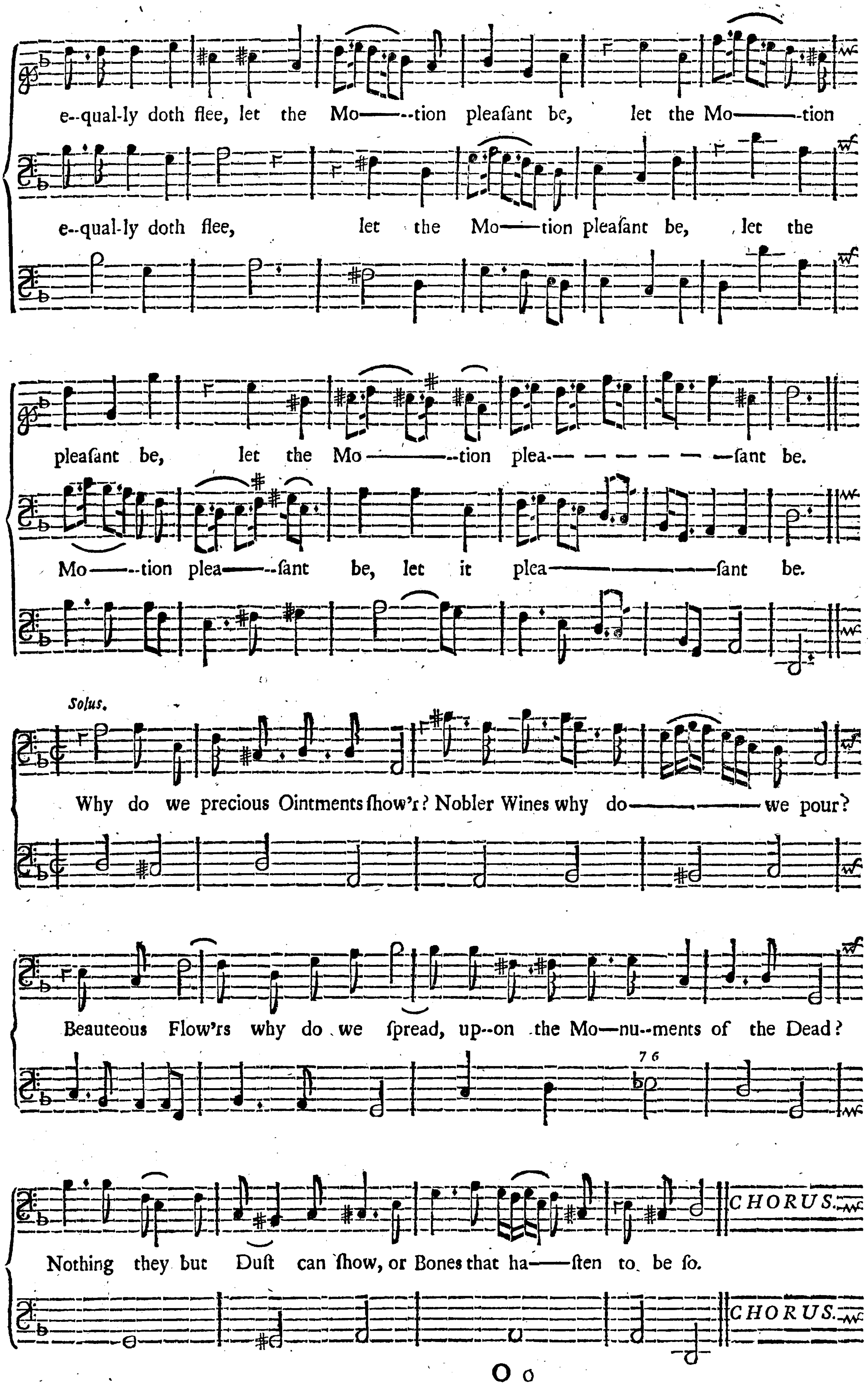

Sun with—out de—-cay; with——our, with———out de——-cay:
Like the gla- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - d Sun with—out de--cay;
May Time that tear- - - - - - - -s, may Time that tear- - - ———
May Time that tear- - - - - -s, may Time that tear————
——s, where he lay's hold; On—ly Sa—lute her, on—-ly Sa——lute her,
——s, where he lay's hold; On—ly Sa-lute her, on—-ly ſa—lute her, on—ly Sa——
on—-ly Sa—lute her in his way; May Time that tear————s,
——lute her, Sa—-lute her in his way; May Time that


may Time that tear——--s, where he lay's hold;
tear- - - - - - - - -s, may Time that tear- - - - —s, where he lay's hold; On---ly Sa—
On—ly Sa--lute her, on—ly Sa--lute her, on--.ly Sa--lute her in his way; Sa——
——lute her, on-.ly Sa—lute her, only Sa—lute her, Sa—lute her in his way; Sa——
——lute———————her in his way.
——lute—— ——— —— her in his way.
4 3
5 4

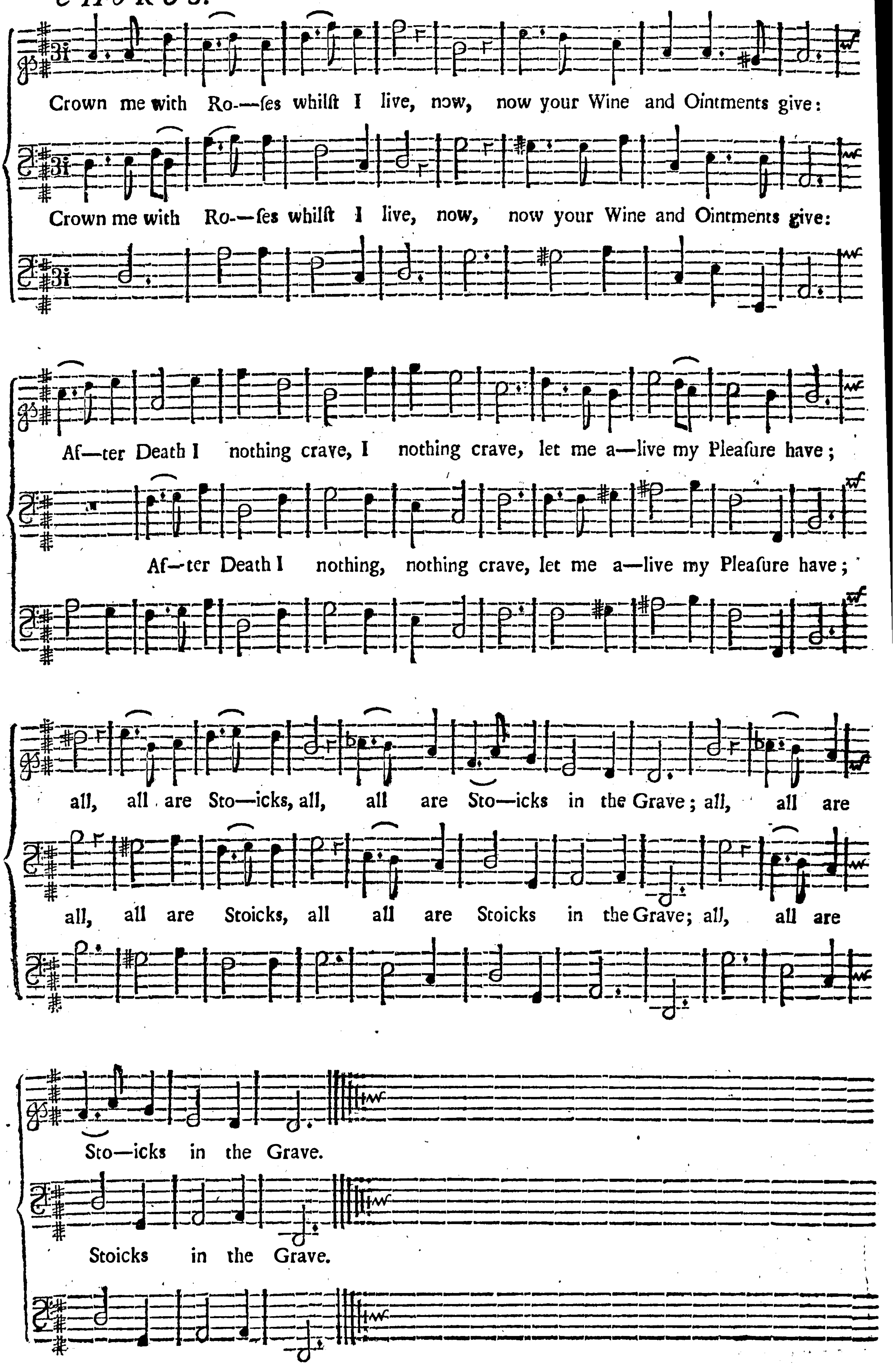
The EPICURE.


U
N—der--neath this Myrtle Shade, on Flow'—ry Beds Su--pine-ly
N—der—neath this Myrtle Shade, on Flow'—ry Beds Su--pine--ly
laid; with Od'rous Oyls my Head o'erflowing, and a—-rou-———-nd it Roſes
laid; with Od'rous Oyls my Head o'erflow--ing, and a—rou.————-nd it Roſes
growing: What ſhould I do but drink a--way, what ſhould I do but drink a-——
growing: What ſhould I do but drink, drink what ſhould I do but
way, drink, drink a---way, the Heat and Trou—-bles of the day, the Heat and
drink, drink, drink a---way, the Heat and Trou—bles of the day, the Heat and

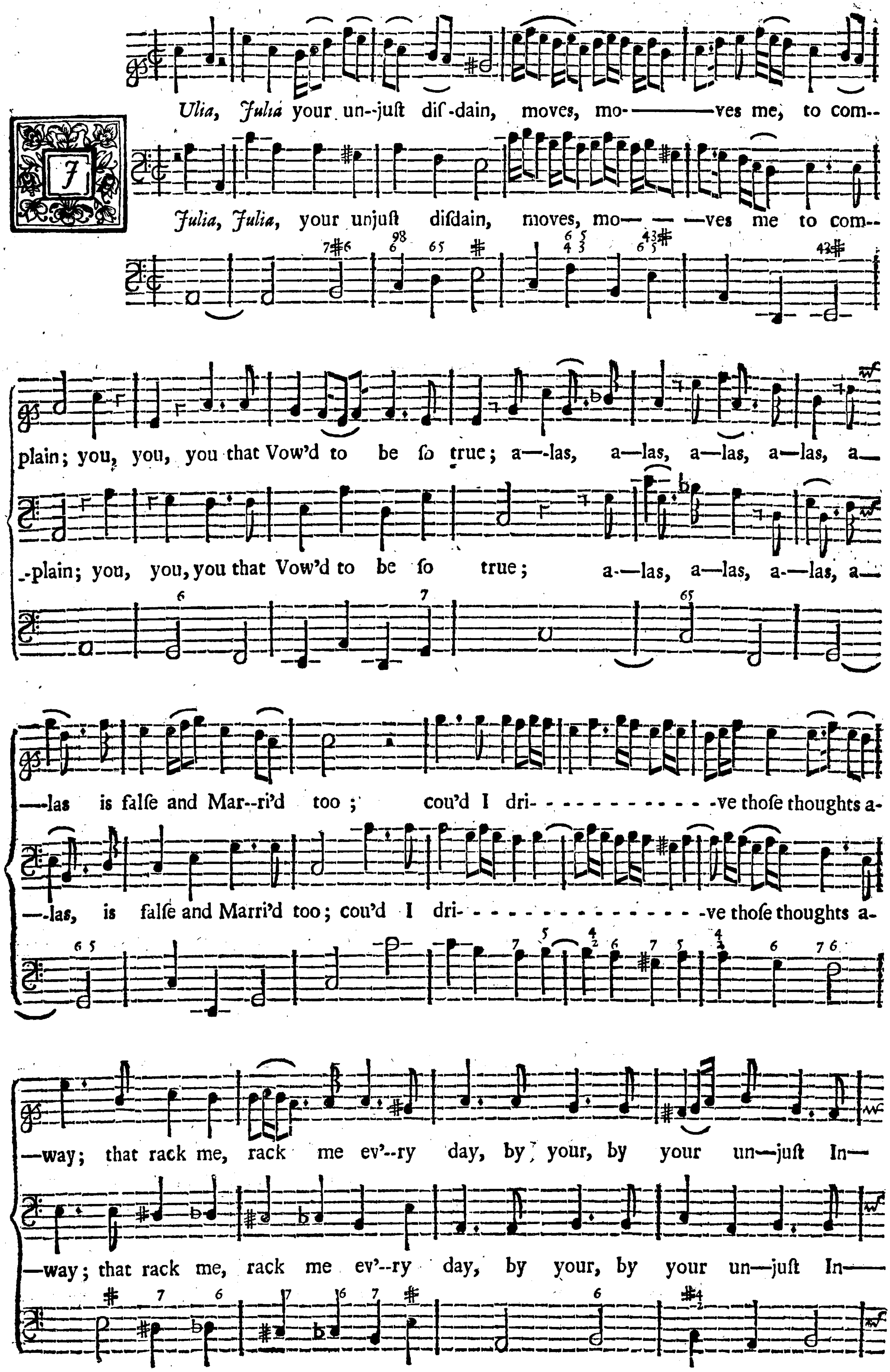

Troubles of the day. In this more than Kingly State, Love himſelf ſhall on me wait;
Troubles of the day. In this more than Kingly State, Love himſelf ſhall on me wait;
Fill to me, Love, nay fill it up, and mingled, ca——ſt, caſt in—to the
Fill to me, Love, nay fill it up, and mingled ca——-ſt in—to the
Cup, Wit and Mirth Vig'rous Health, Vig'rous Health, and Gay Deſires. The
Cup, and Noble Fires, Vig'rous Health, Vig'rous Health, and Gay Deſires. The
Wheel of Life no leſs will ſtay, in a ſmooth than rugged Way; ſince it
Wheel of Life no leſs will ſtay, in a ſmoo——-th than rugged Way; ſince it

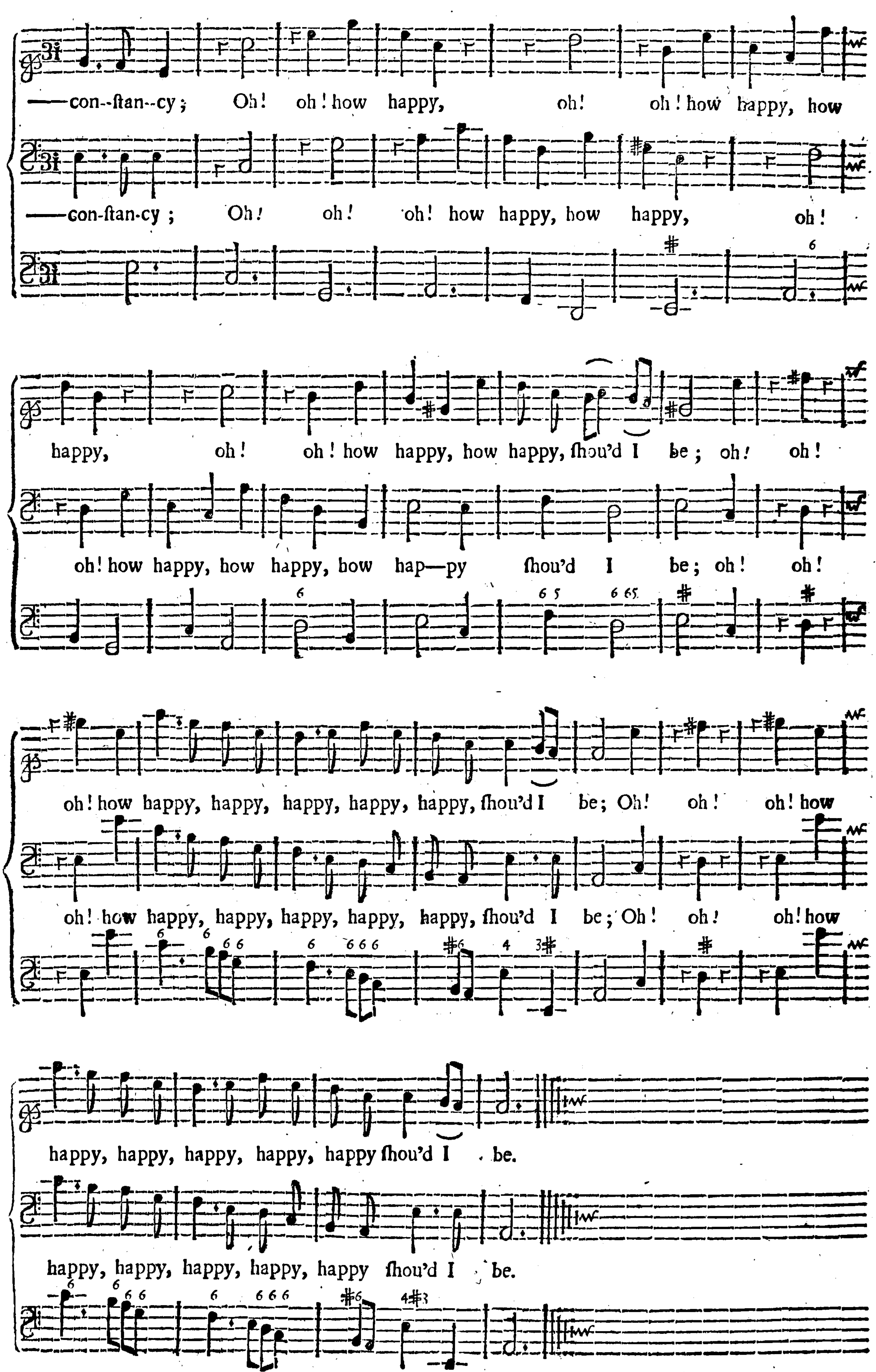

e--qual-ly doth flee, let the Mo——--tion pleaſant be, let the Mo———-tion
e--qual-ly doth flee, let the Mo——tion pleaſant be, let the
pleaſant be, let the Mo———--tion plea—————————ſant be.
Mo——--tion plea——--ſant be, let it plea————————ſant be.
Solus.
Why do we precious Ointments ſhow'r? Nobler Wines why do——————we pour?
Beauteous Flow'rs why do we ſpread, up--on the Mo—nu--ments of the Dead?
7 6
Nothing they but Duſt can ſhow, or Bones that ha——ſten to be ſo.
CHORUS.
CHORUS.

CHORUS.

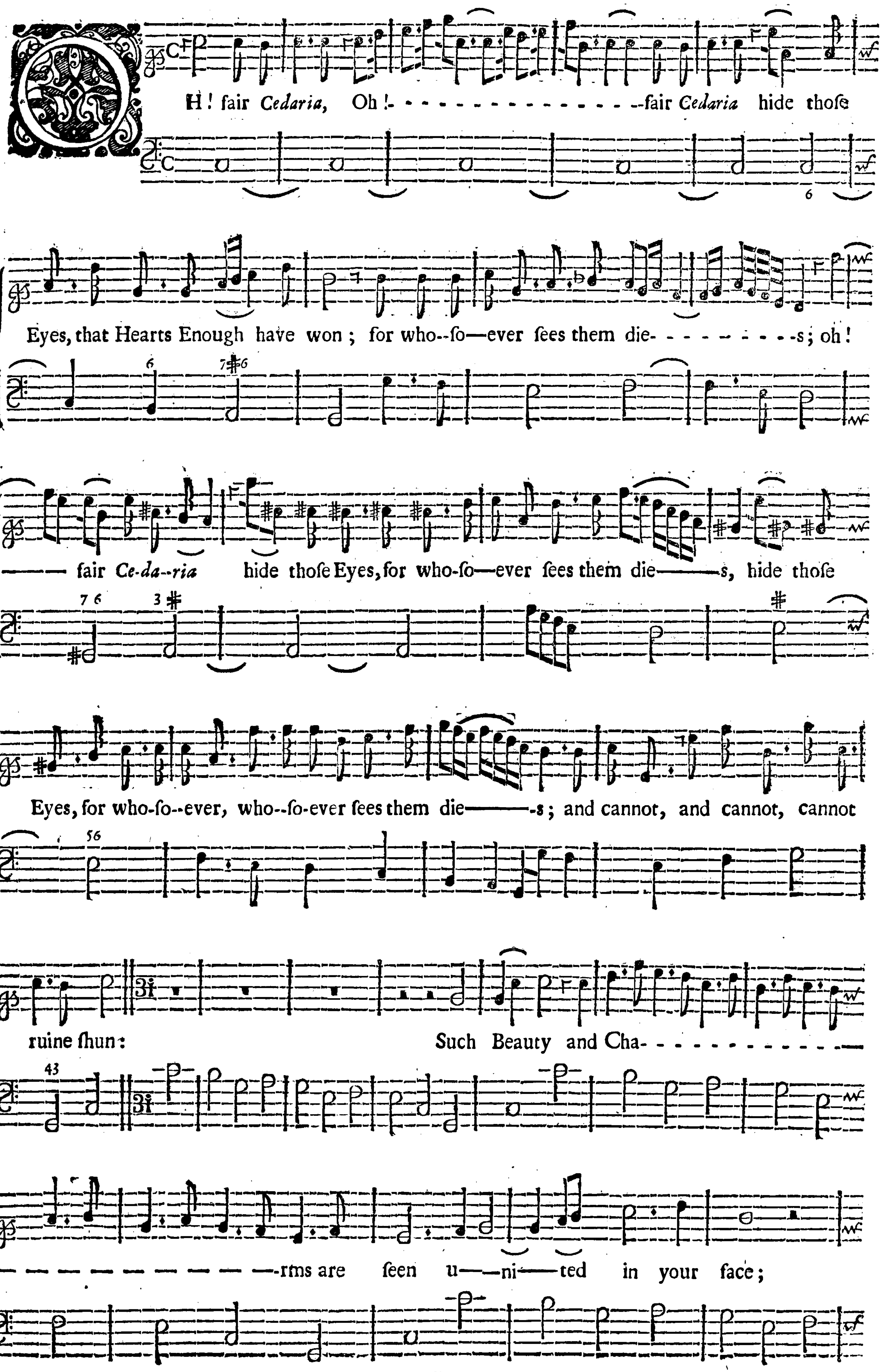

Crown me with Ro—ſes whilſt I live, now, now your Wine and Ointments give:
Crown me with Ro—ſes whilſt I live, now, now your Wine and Ointments give:
Af—ter Death I nothing crave, I nothing crave, let me a—live my Pleaſure have;
Af—ter Death I nothing, nothing crave, let me a—live my Pleaſure have;
all, all are Sto—icks, all, all are Sto—icks in the Grave; all, all are
all, all are Stoicks, all all are Stoicks in the Grave; all, all are
Sto—icks in the Grave.
Stoicks in the Grave.

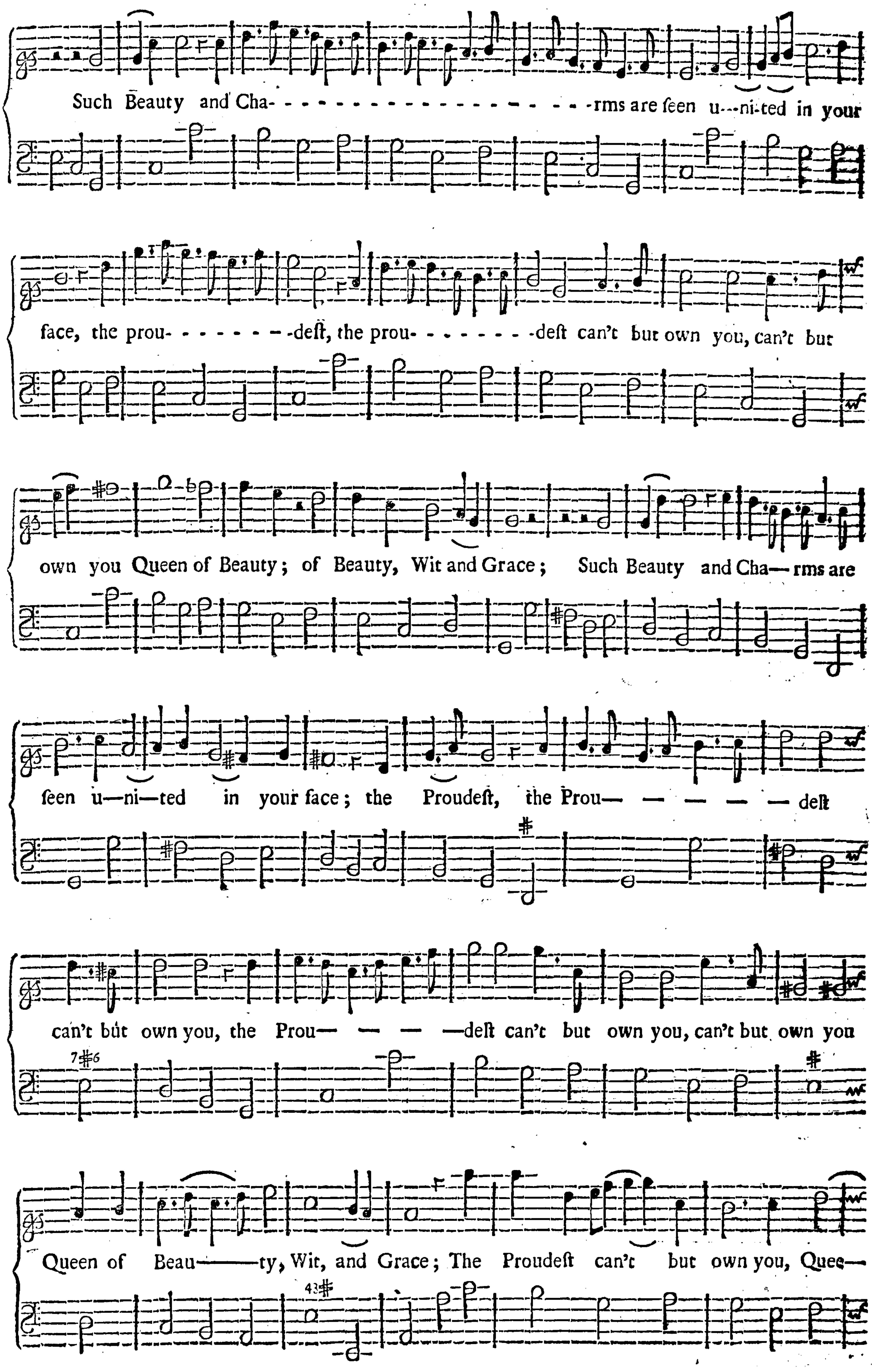
A SONG for Two Voices.

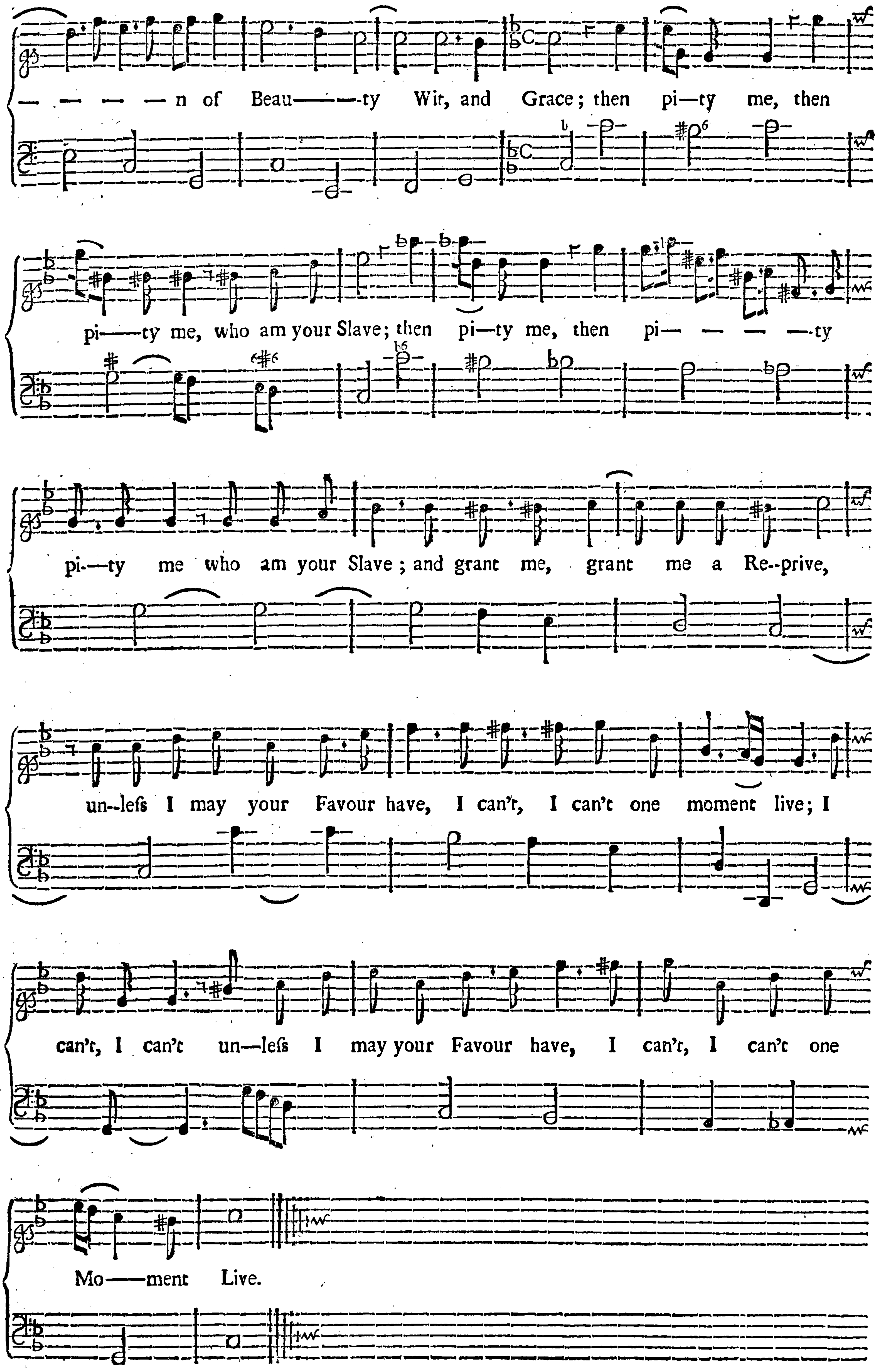

J
Ulia, *Julia* your un-juſt diſ-dain, moves, mo——ves me, to com-
Julia, *Julia*, your unjuſt diſdain, moves, mo— — —ves me to com-
plain; you, you, you that Vow'd to be ſo true; a—las, a—las, a—las, a—las, a—
-plain; you, you, you that Vow'd to be ſo true; a—las, a—las, a—las, a—
—las is falſe and Mar-ri'd too; cou'd I dri- - - - - - - - - - -ve thoſe thoughts a-
—las, is falſe and Marri'd too; cou'd I dri- - - - - - - - - - - - -ve thoſe thoughts a-
—way; that rack me, rack me ev'-ry day, by your, by your un—juſt In—
—way; that rack me, rack me ev'-ry day, by your, by your un—juſt In——


——con-ſtan-cy; Oh! oh! how happy, oh! oh! how happy, how
——con-ſtan-cy ; Oh! oh! oh! how happy, how happy, oh!
happy, oh! oh! how happy, how happy, ſhou'd I be; oh! oh!
oh! how happy, how happy, how hap—py ſhou'd I be; oh! oh!
oh! how happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, ſhou'd I be; Oh! oh! oh! how
oh! how happy, happy, happy, happy, happy, ſhou'd I be; Oh! oh! oh! how
happy, happy, happy, happy, happy ſhou'd I be.
happy, happy, happy, happy, happy ſhou'd I be.

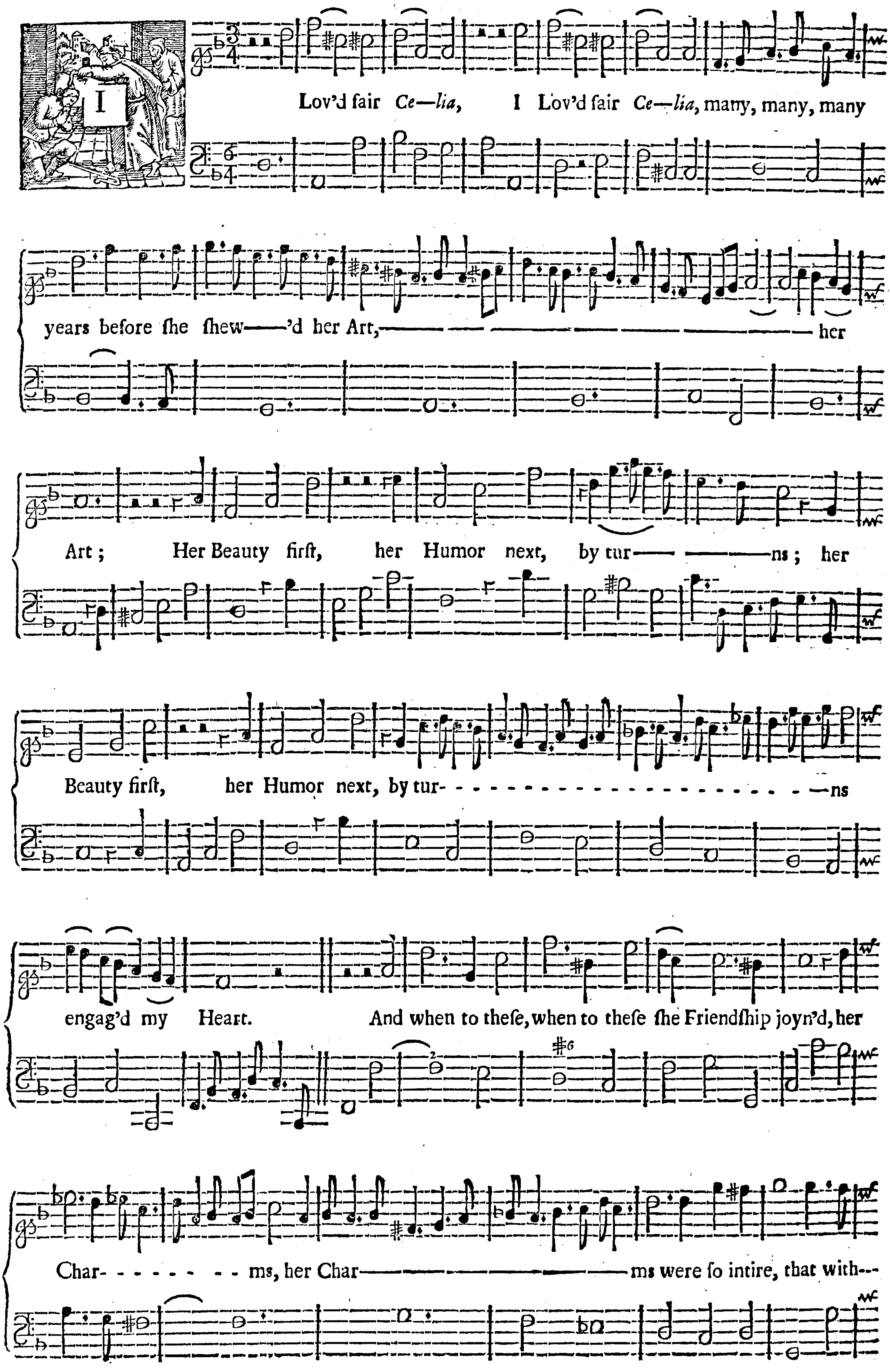
A ſingle SONG.

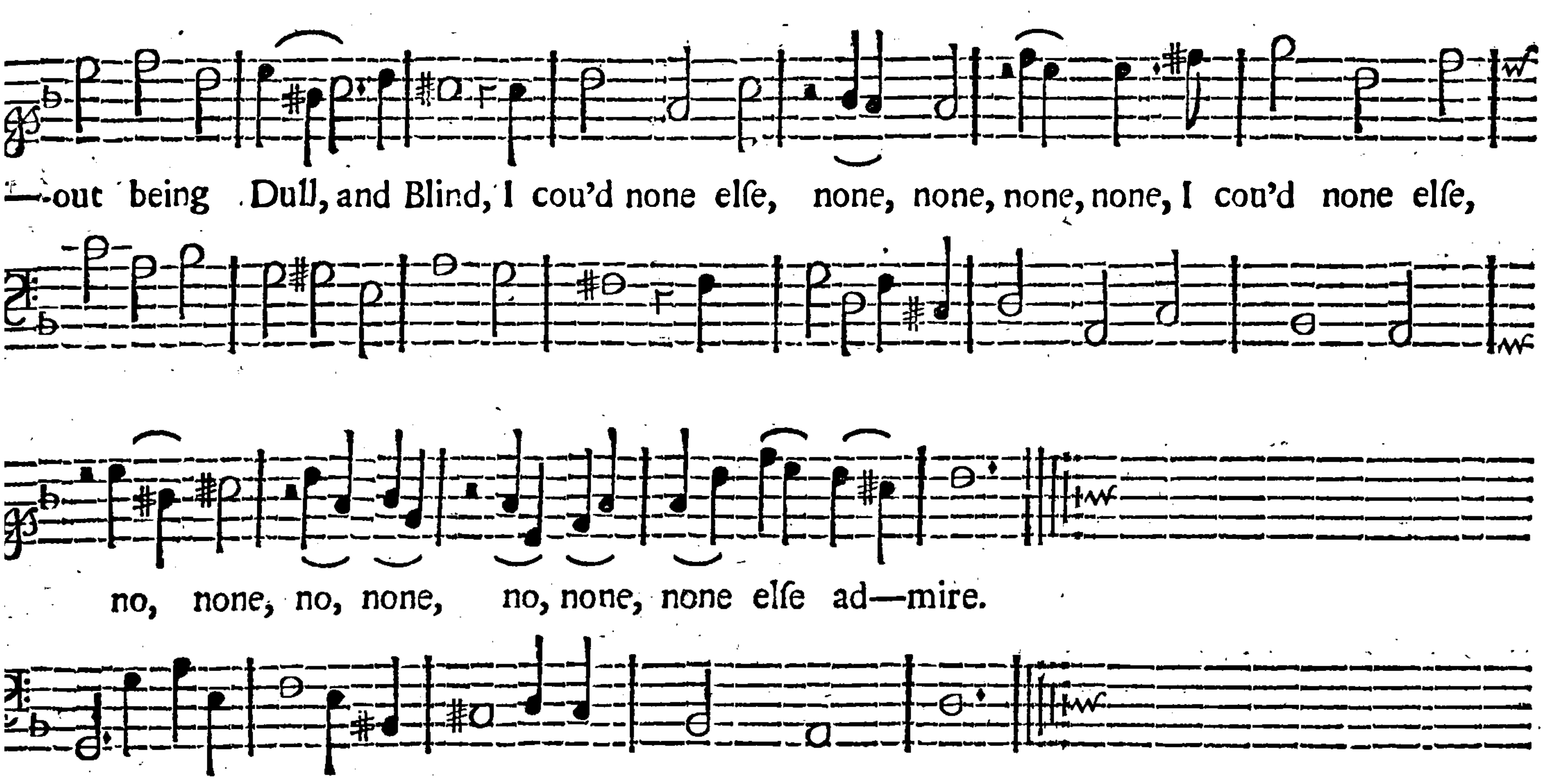

O
H! fair *Cedaria,* Oh!- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -fair *Cedaria* hide thoſe
Eyes, that Hearts Enough have won; for who--ſo—ever ſees them die- - - - - - - - - -s; oh!
—— fair *Ce-da--ria* hide thoſe Eyes, for who-ſo—ever ſees them die———s, hide thoſe
Eyes, for who-ſo--ever, who--ſo-ever ſees them die———s; and cannot, and cannot, cannot
ruine ſhun: Such Beauty and Cha- - - - - - - - - - - —
— — — — — — — — — —rms are ſeen u—ni—ted in your face;


Such Beauty and Cha- -rms are ſeen u--ni-ted in your
face, the prou- - - - - - - - -deſt, the prou- - - - - - - - -deſt can't but own you, can't but
own you Queen of Beauty; of Beauty, Wit and Grace; Such Beauty and Cha— rms are
ſeen u—ni—ted in your face; the Proudeſt, the Prou— — — — — deſt
can't but own you, the Prou— — — —deſt can't but own you, can't but own you
Queen of Beau———ty, Wit, and Grace; The Proudeſt can't but own you, Quee—
7♯6
43♯

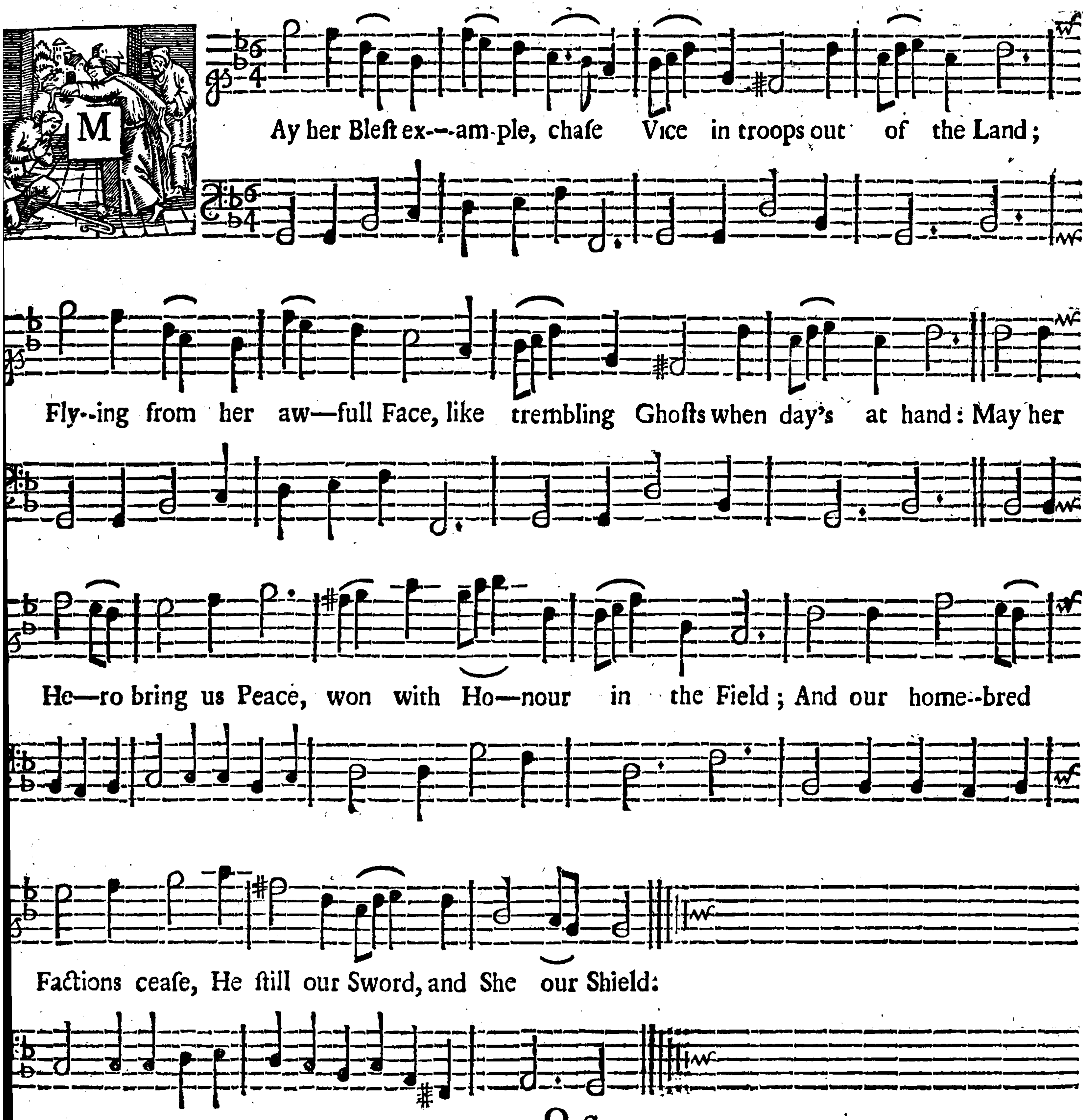

— — — — —n of Beau———ty Wit, and Grace; then pi—ty me, then
pi——ty me, who am your Slave; then pi—ty me, then pi— — — —ty
pi-—ty me who am your Slave; and grant me, grant me a Re--prive,
un--leſs I may your Favour have, I can't, I can't one moment live; I
can't, I can't un—leſs I may your Favour have, I can't, I can't one
Mo——ment Live.

A ſingle SONG.

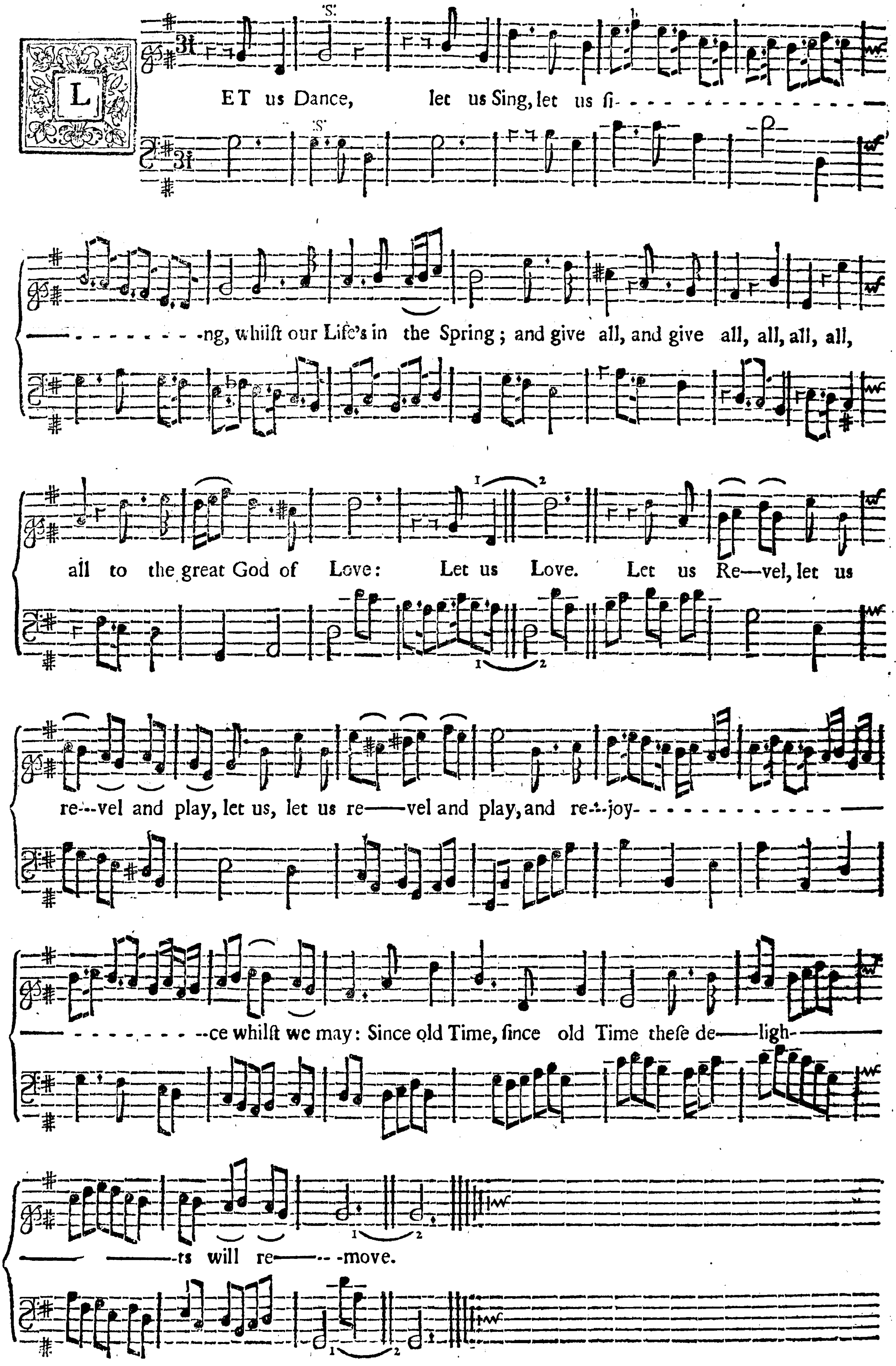

I
Lov'd fair *Ce—lia,* I Lov'd fair *Ce—lia,* many, many, many
years before ſhe ſhew——'d her Art,—— — ——————— her
Art; Her Beauty firſt, her Humor next, by tur—— ——ns; her
Beauty firſt, her Humor next, by tur- —ns
engag'd my Heart. And when to theſe, when to theſe ſhe Friendſhip joyn'd, her
Char- - - - - - - - - ms, her Char———————————ms were ſo intire, that with—-


—out being Dull, and Blind, I cou'd none elſe, none, none, none, none, I cou'd none elſe,
no, none, no, none, no, none, none elſe ad—mire.

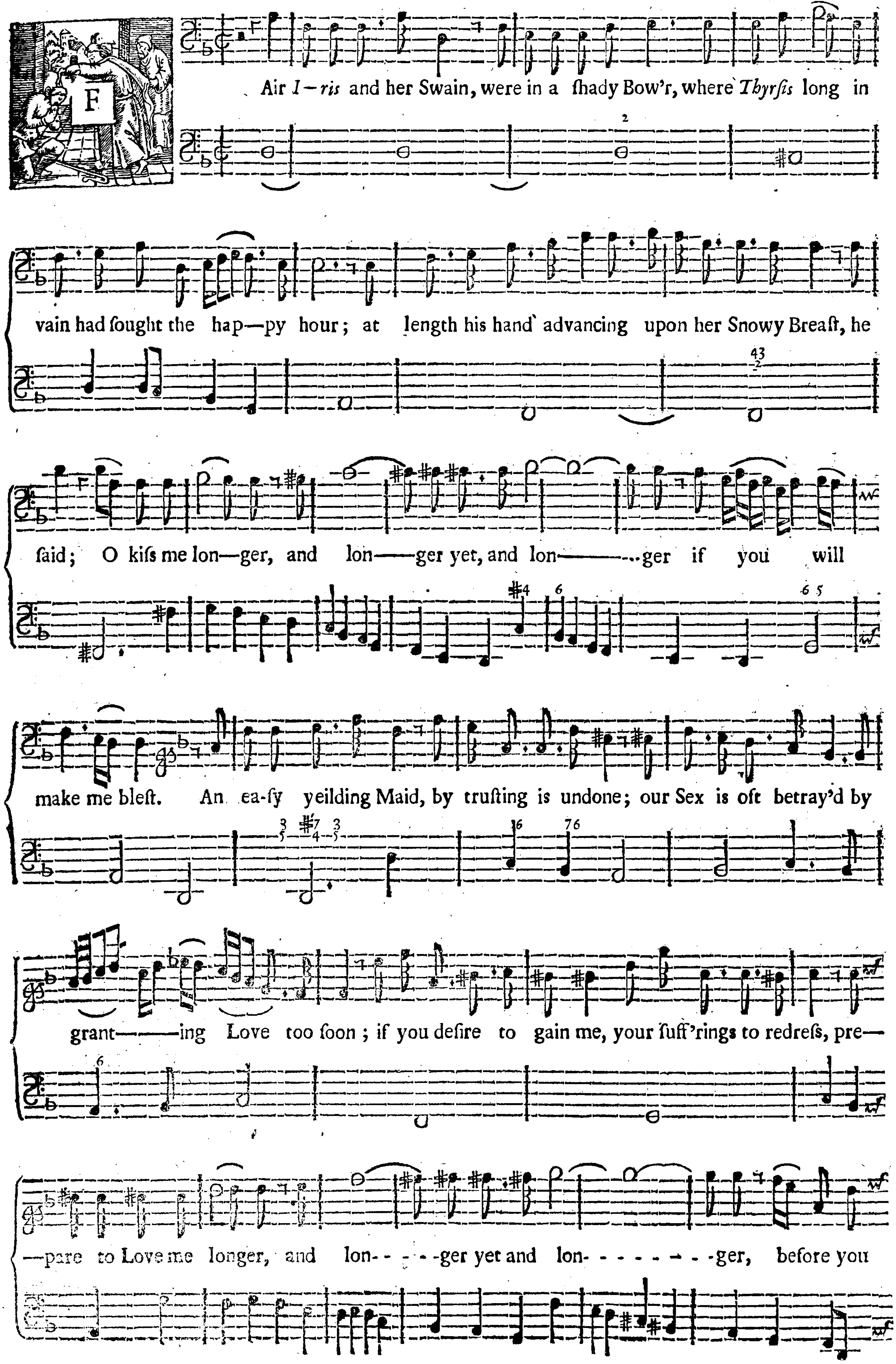
A SONG *on the late Queen.*

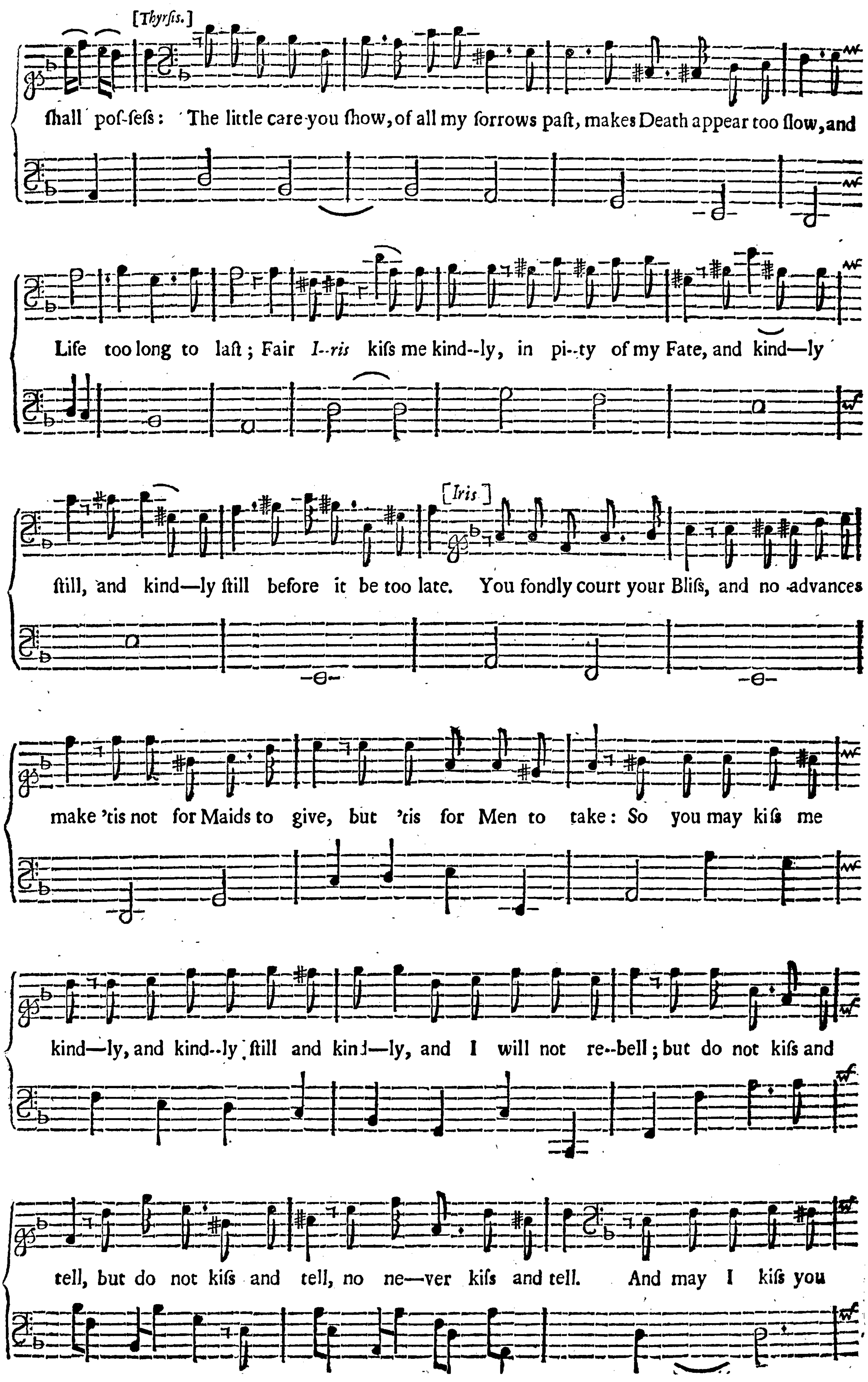

M
Ay her Bleſt ex—am-ple, chaſe Vice in troops out of the Land;
Fly-ing from her aw—full Face, like trembling Ghoſts when day's at hand: May her
He—ro bring us Peace, won with Ho—nour in the Field; And our home-bred
Factions ceaſe, He ſtill our Sword, and She our Shield:

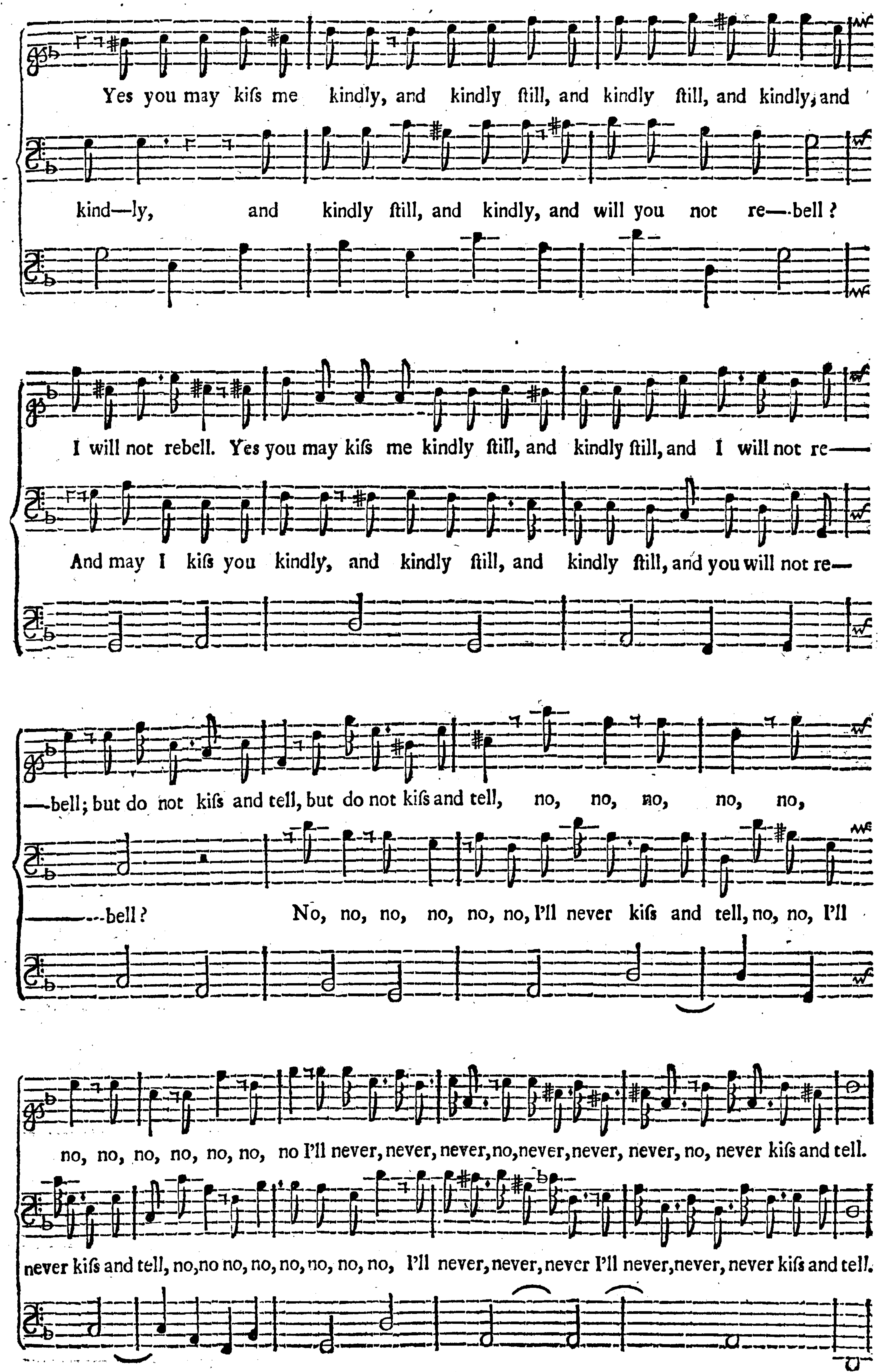
A ſingle SONG.


L
ET us Dance, let us Sing, let us ſi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - -ng, whilſt our Life's in the Spring; and give all, and give all, all, all, all,
all to the great God of Love: Let us Love. Let us Re—vel, let us
re-vel and play, let us, let us re——vel and play, and re-joy- - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - - - - -ce whilſt we may: Since old Time, ſince old Time theſe de——ligh-
-ts will re——-move.

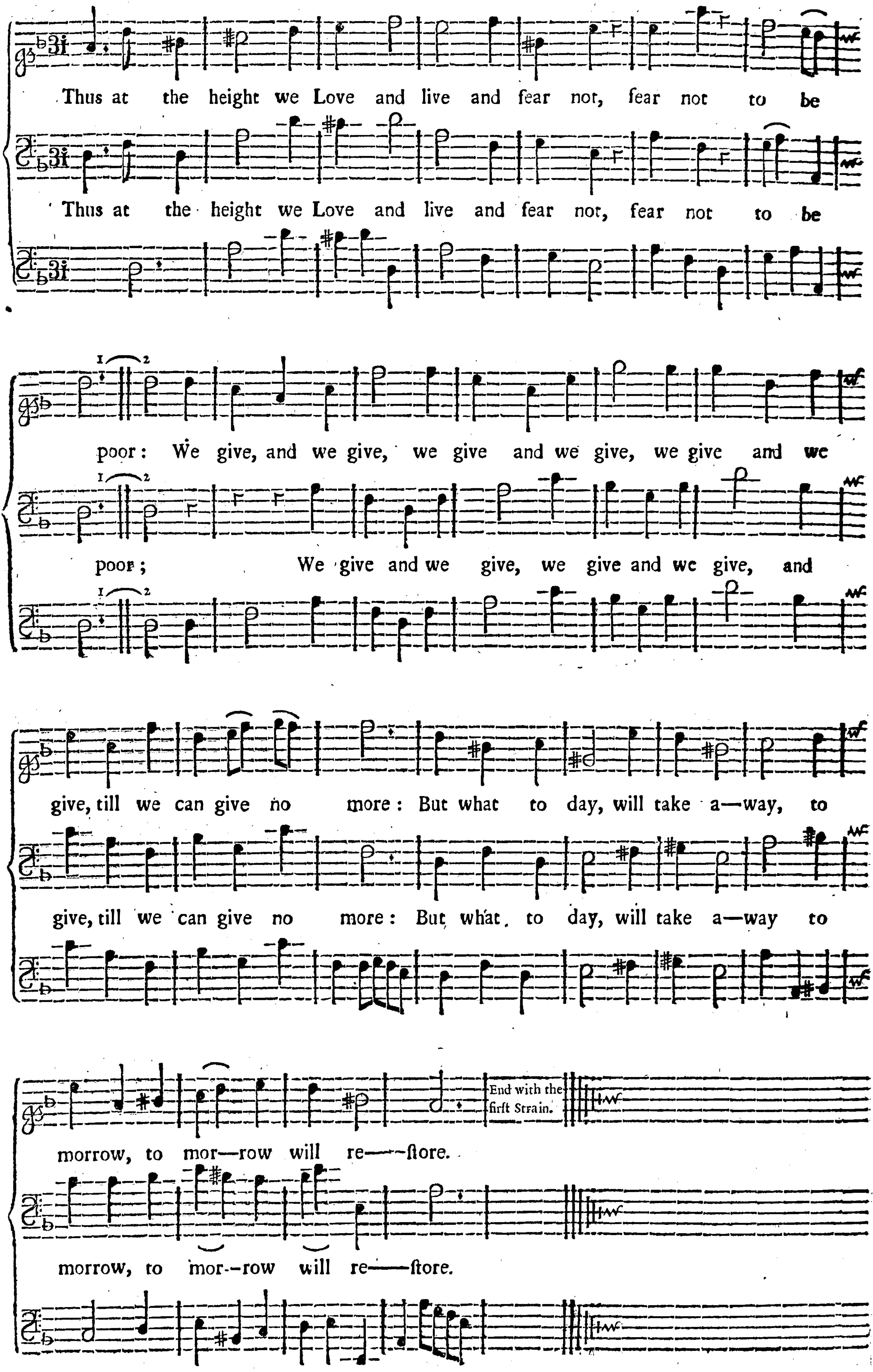
A DIALOGUE *between* Thyrſis, *and* Iris.


F
Air *I—ris* and her Swain, were in a ſhady Bow'r, where *Thyrſis* long in
vain had ſought the hap—py hour; at length his hand advancing upon her Snowy Breaſt, he
ſaid; O kiſs me lon—ger, and lon——ger yet, and lon————ger if you will
make me bleſt. An ea-ſy yeilding Maid, by truſting is undone; our Sex is oft betray'd by
grant———ing Love too ſoon; if you deſire to gain me, your ſuff'rings to redreſs, pre—
—pare to Love me longer, and lon- - - -ger yet and lon- - - - - - - -ger, before you

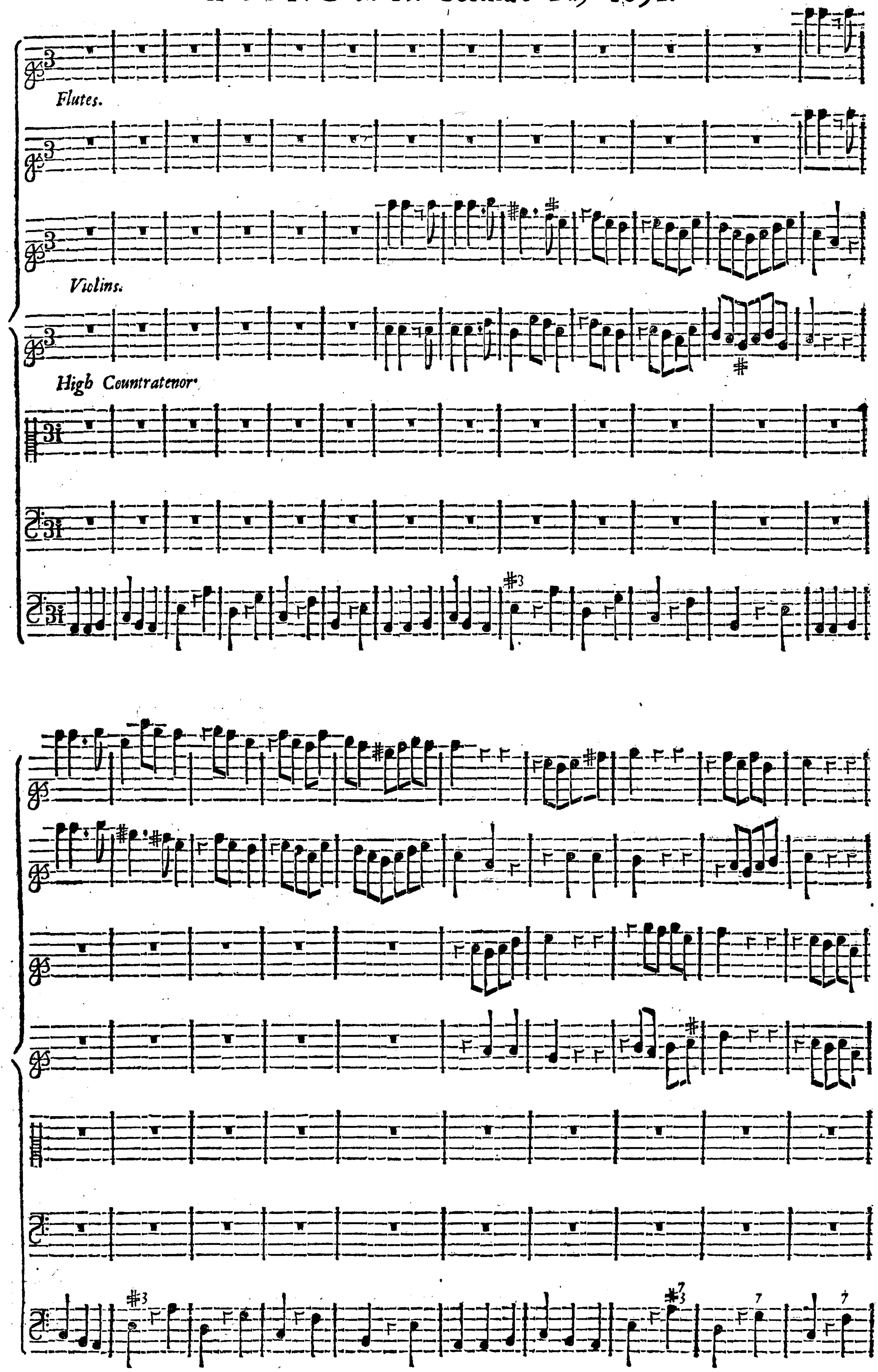

[Thyrſis.]
ſhall poſ-ſeſs: The little care you ſhow, of all my ſorrows paſt, makes Death appear too ſlow, and
Life too long to laſt; Fair I-ris kiſs me kind--ly, in pi--ty of my Fate, and kind—ly
ſtill, and kind—ly ſtill before it be too late.
[Iris]
You fondly court your Bliſs, and no advances
make 'tis not for Maids to give, but 'tis for Men to take: So you may kiſs me
kind—ly, and kind--ly ſtill and kind—ly, and I will not re--bell; but do not kiſs and
tell, but do not kiſs and tell, no ne—ver kiſs and tell. And may I kiſs you

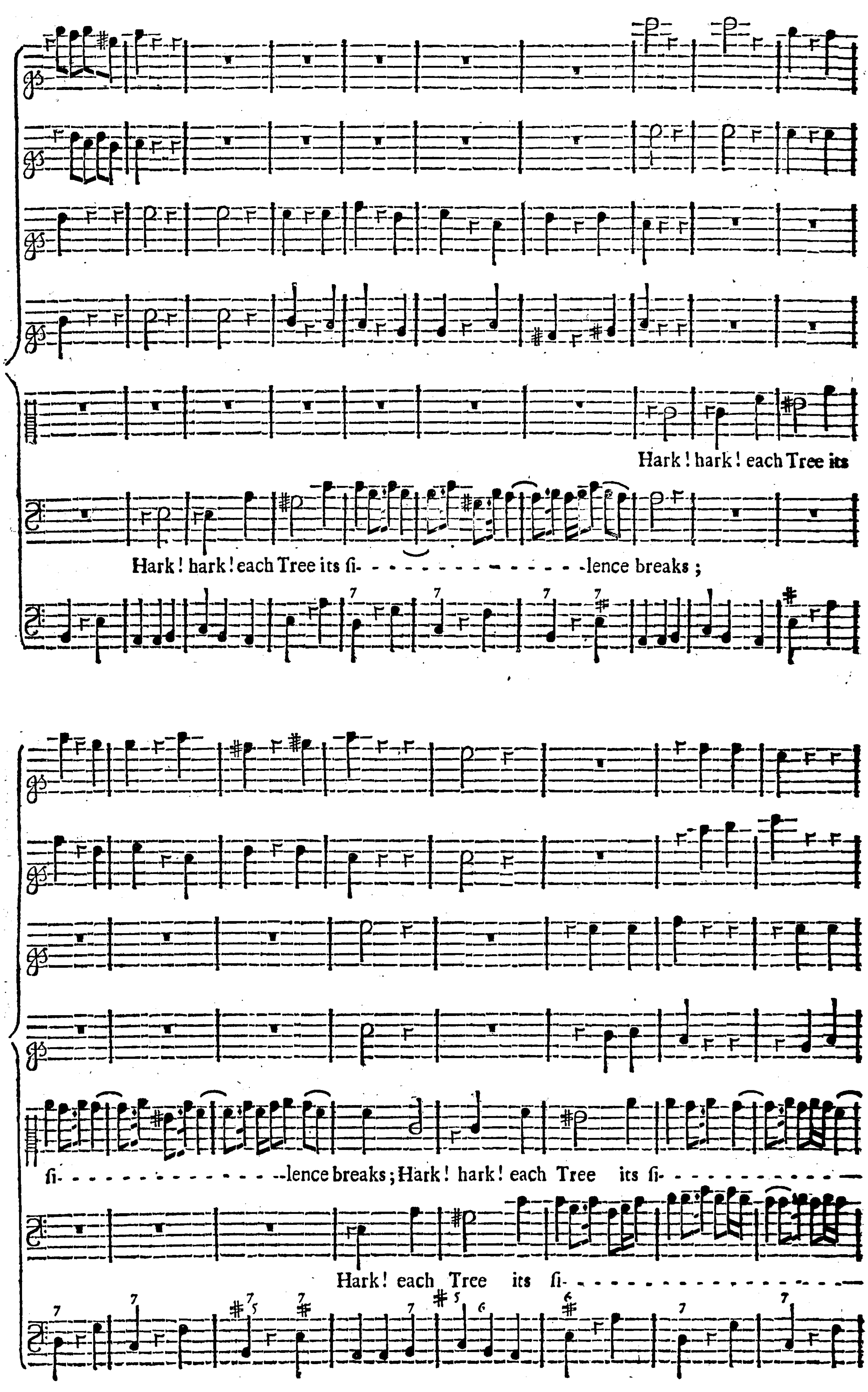

Yes you may kiſs me kindly, and kindly ſtill, and kindly ſtill, and kindly, and
kind—ly, and kindly ſtill, and kindly, and will you not re—bell?
I will not rebell. Yes you may kiſs me kindly ſtill, and kindly ſtill, and I will not re——
And may I kiſs you kindly, and kindly ſtill, and kindly ſtill, and you will not re—
—bell; but do not kiſs and tell, but do not kiſs and tell, no, no, no, no, no,
——bell?
No, no, no, no, no, no, I'll never kiſs and tell, no, no, I'll
no, no, no, no, no, no, no I'll never, never, never, no, never, never, never, no, never kiſs and tell.
never kiſs and tell, no, no no, no, no, no, no, no, I'll never, never, never I'll never, never, never kiſs and tell.

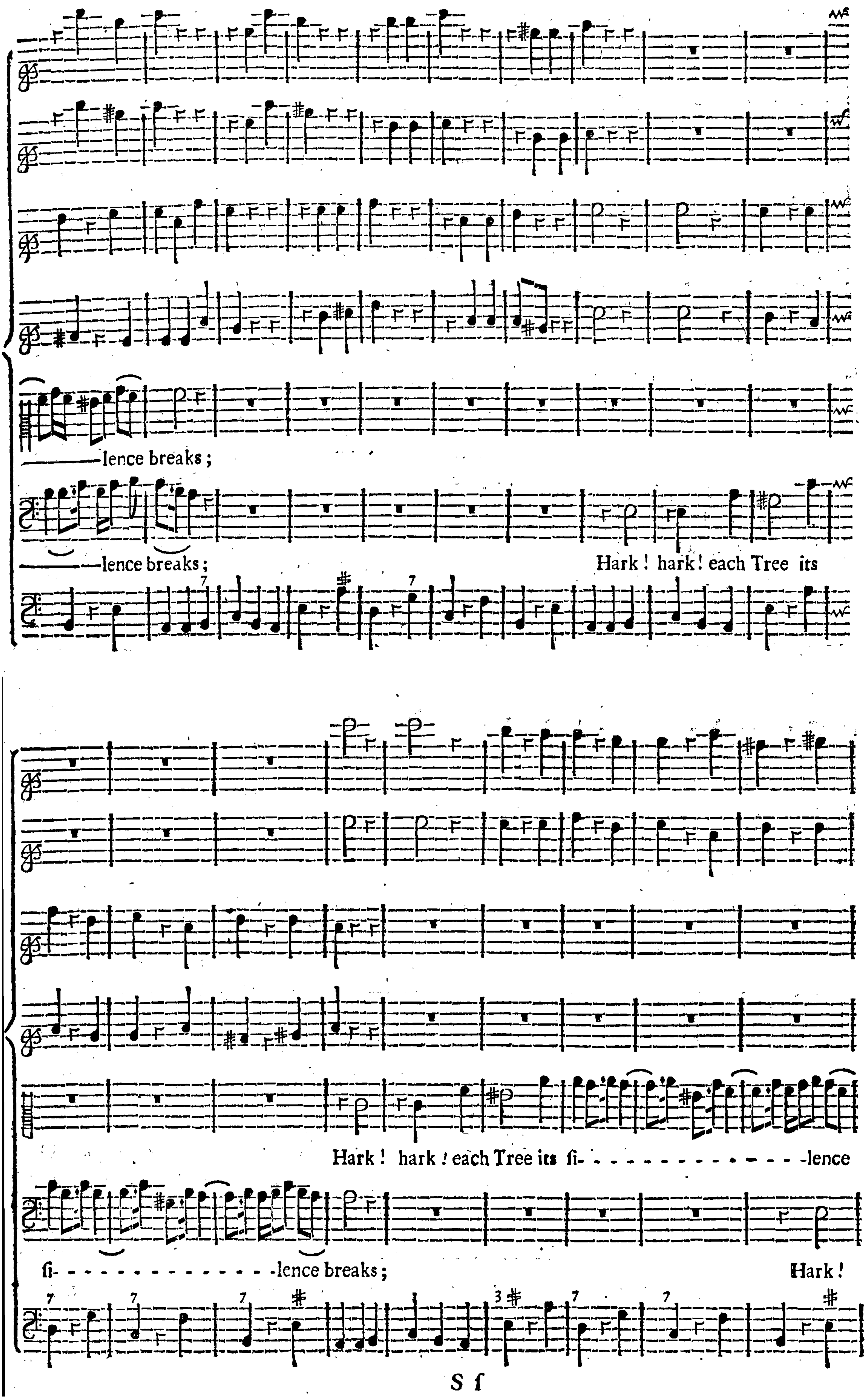
CHORVS.

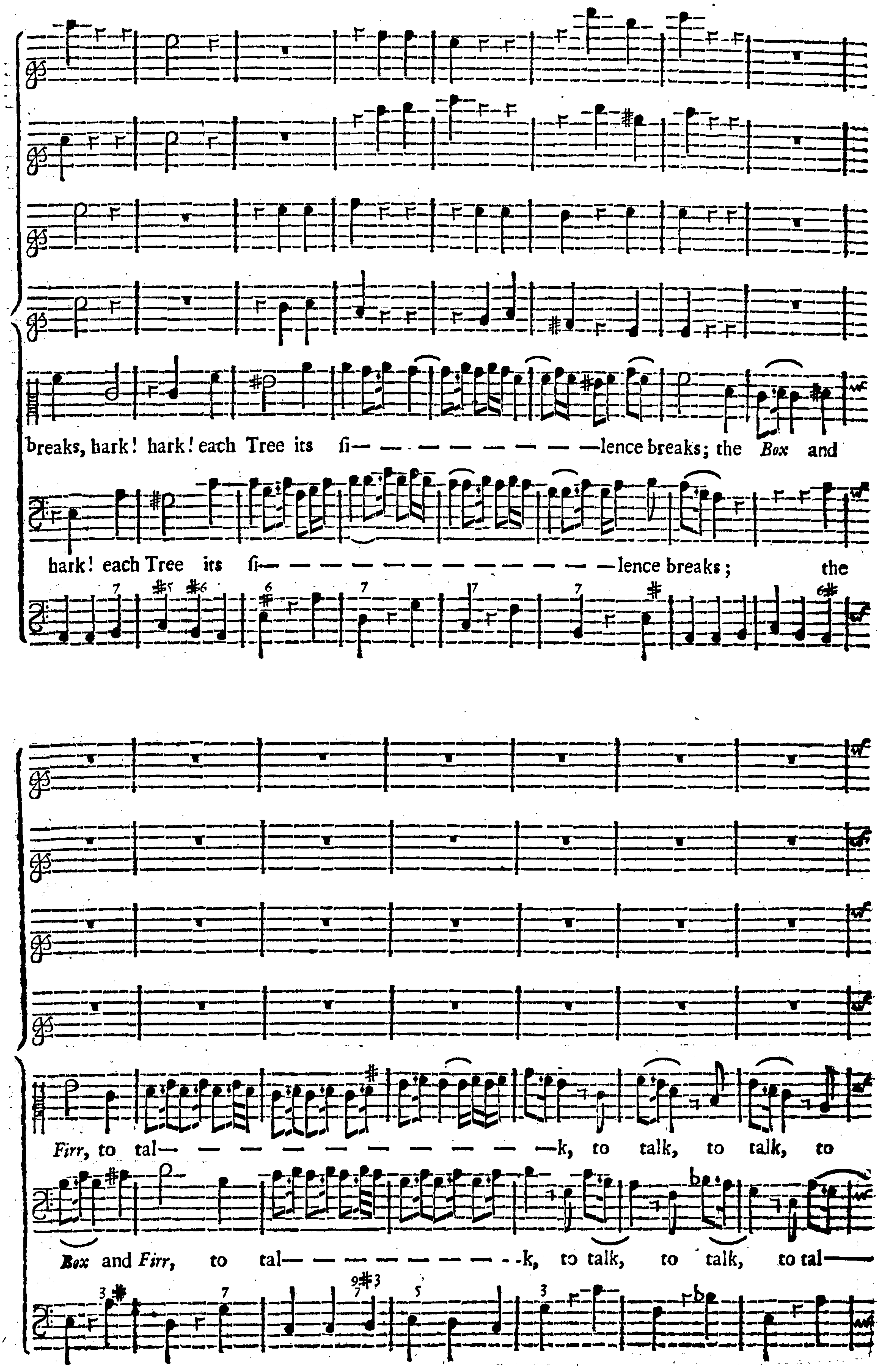

Thus at the height we Love and live and fear not, fear not to be
Thus at the height we Love and live and fear not, fear not to be
poor: We give, and we give, we give and we give, we give and we
poor; We give and we give, we give and we give, and
give, till we can give no more: But what to day, will take a—way, to
give, till we can give no more: But what to day, will take a—way to
morrow, to mor—row will re——ſtore.
End with the firſt Strain.
morrow, to mor--row will re——ſtore.

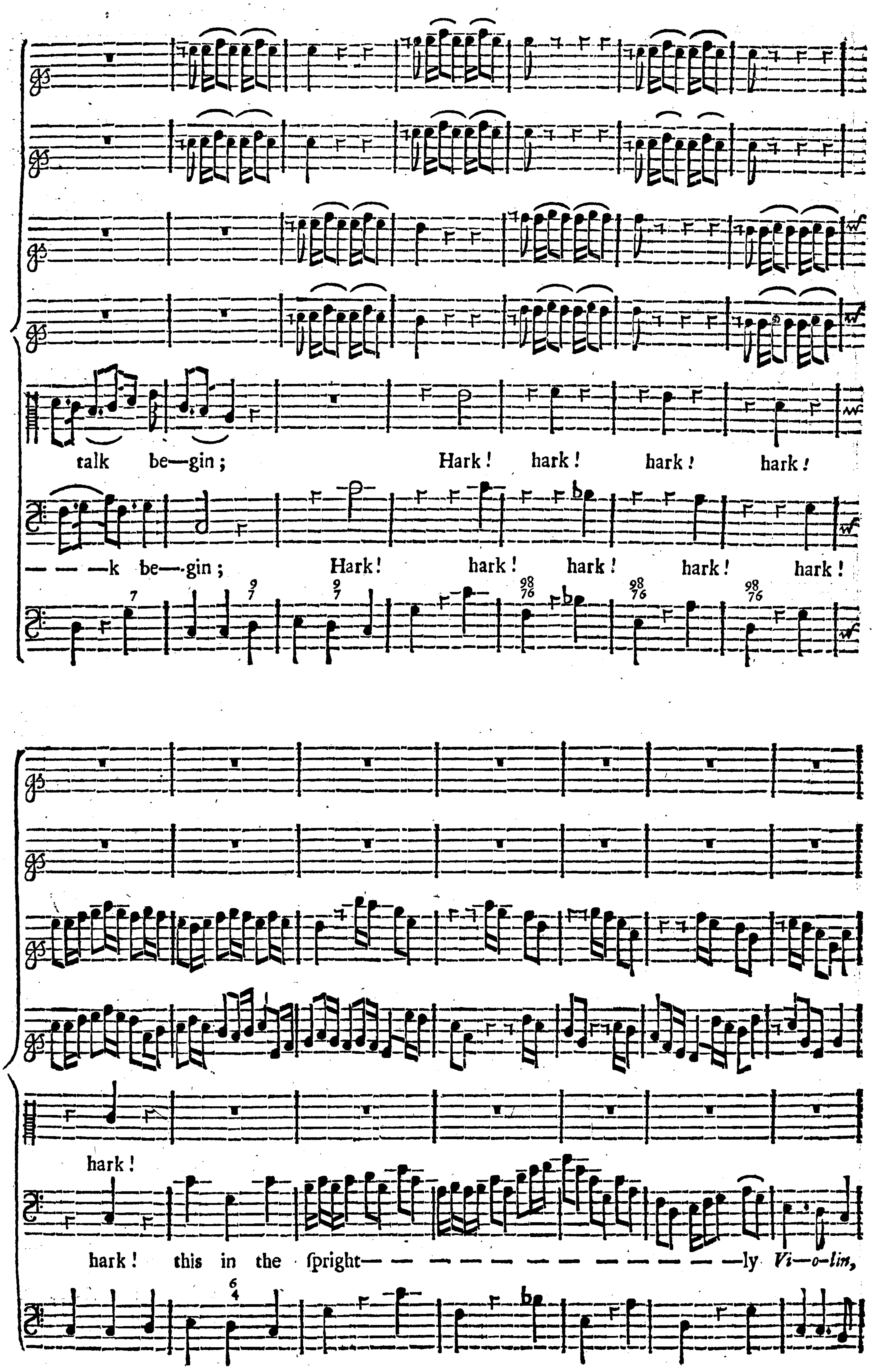
A SONG *on St.* Cecilia's *Day* 1692.

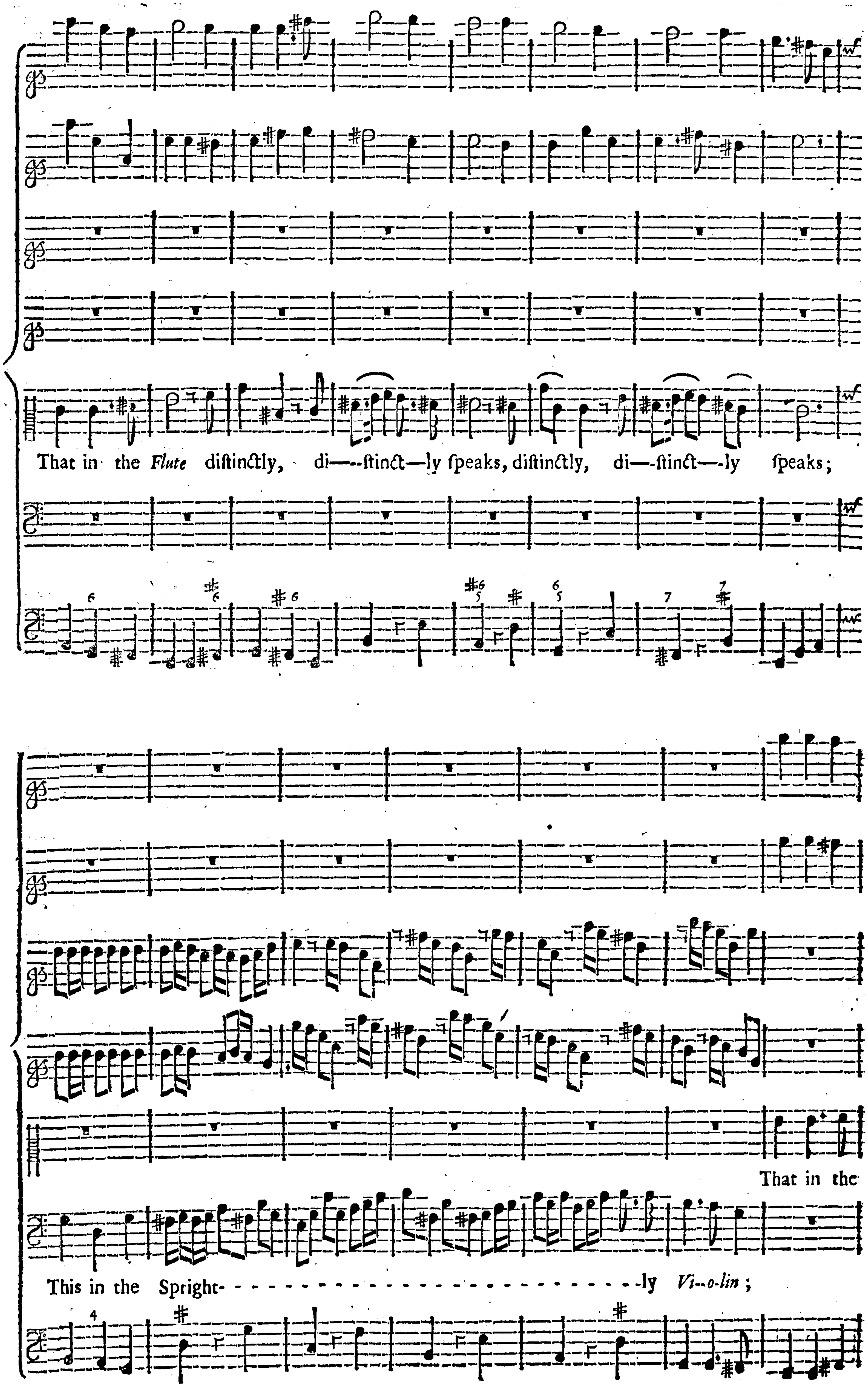

Flutes.
Violins.
High Countratenor.

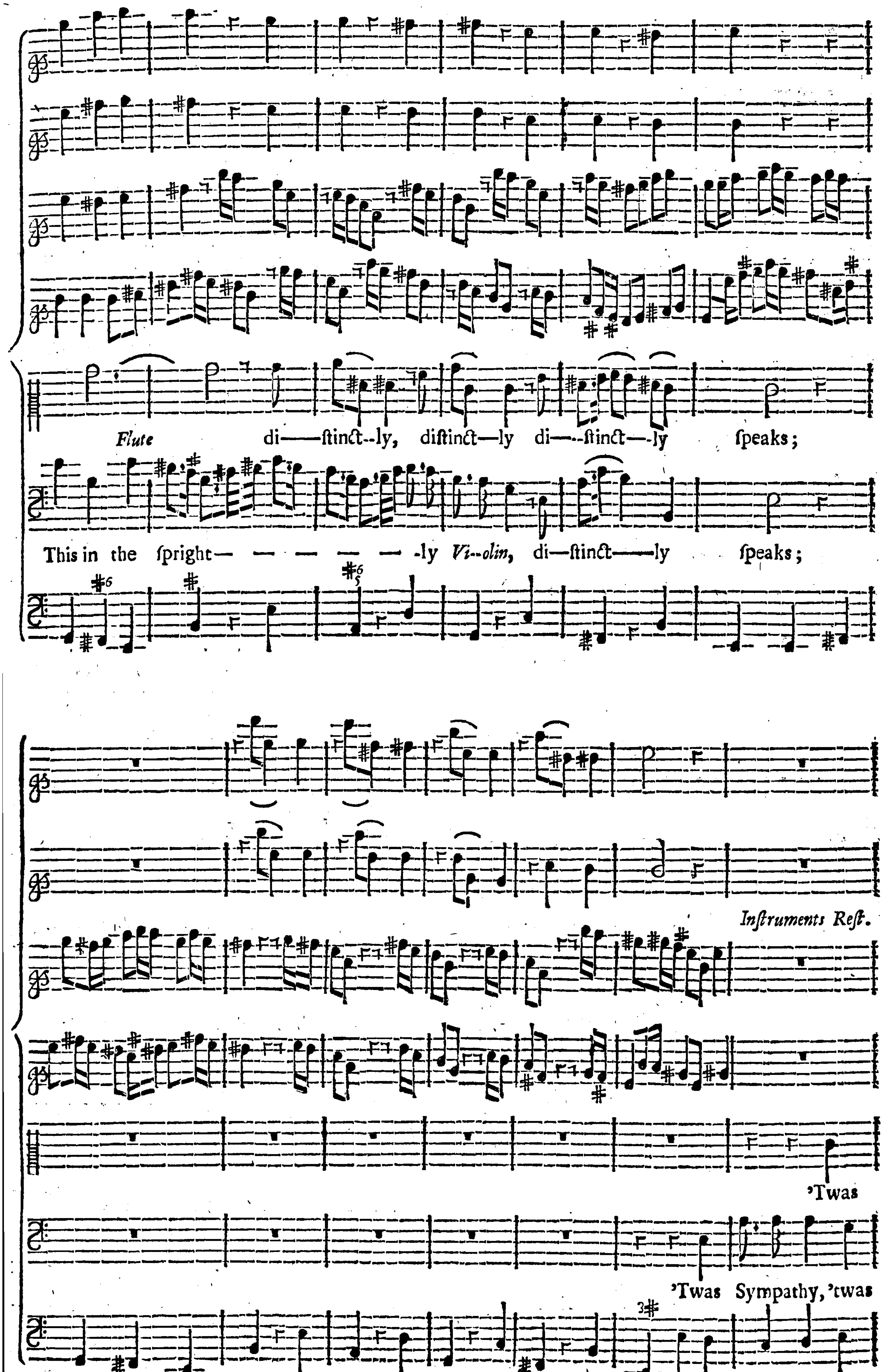

Hark! hark! each Tree its
Hark! hark! each Tree its ſi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -lence breaks;
ſi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -lence breaks; Hark! hark! each Tree its ſi- - - - - - - - - - - -
Hark! each Tree its ſi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -

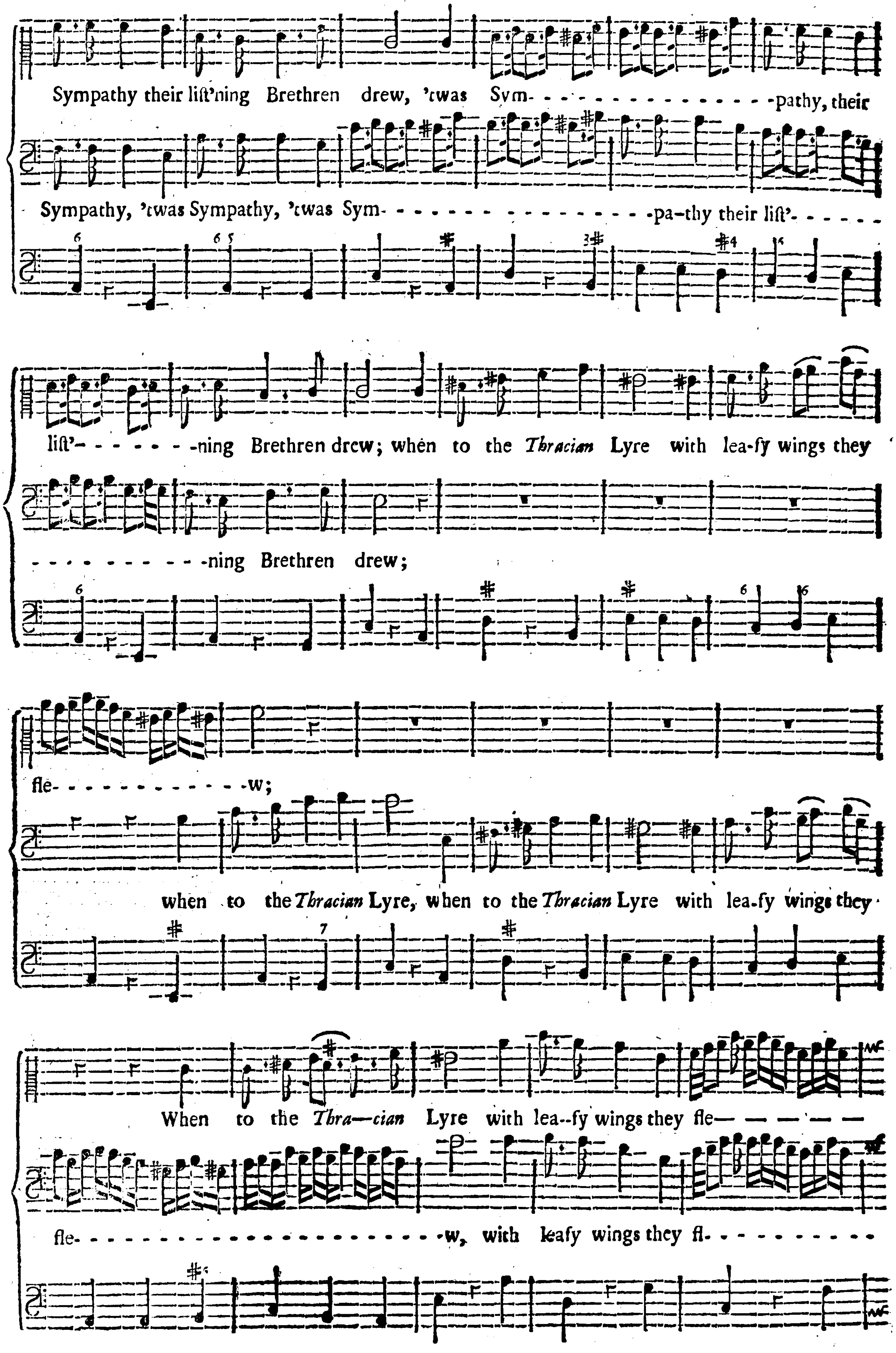

———lence breaks;
———lence breaks;
Hark! hark! each Tree its
Hark! hark! each Tree its ſi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -lence
ſi- - - - - - - - - - - - - - -lence breaks;
Hark!

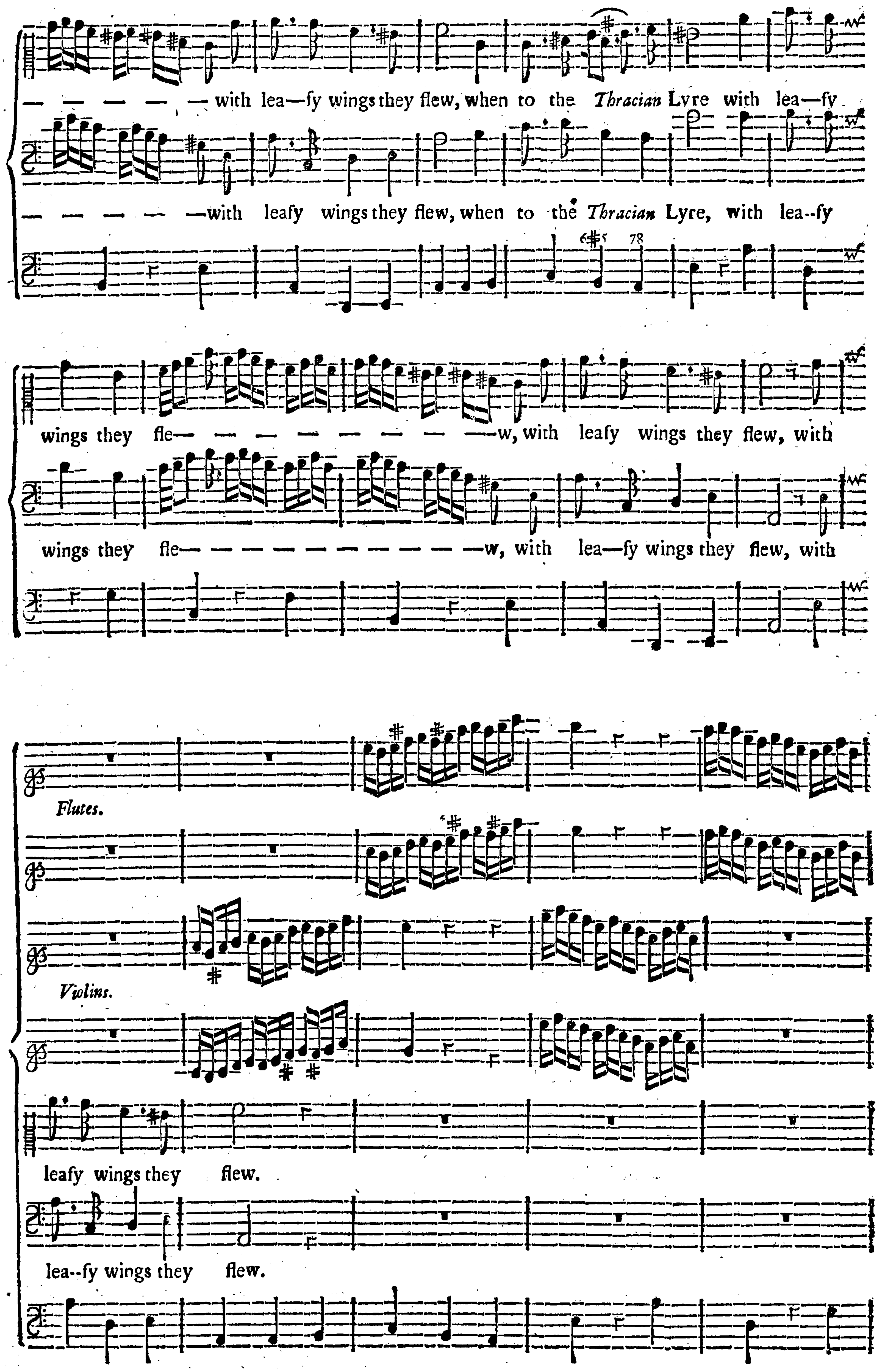

breaks, hark! hark! each Tree its ſi— — — — — — — — — —lence breaks; the *Box* and
hark! each Tree its ſi— — — — — — — — — — — — — — —lence breaks; the
Firr, to tal— — — — — — — — — — — —k, to talk, to talk, to
Box and *Firr*, to tal— — — — — — — — — - -k, to talk, to talk, to tal——

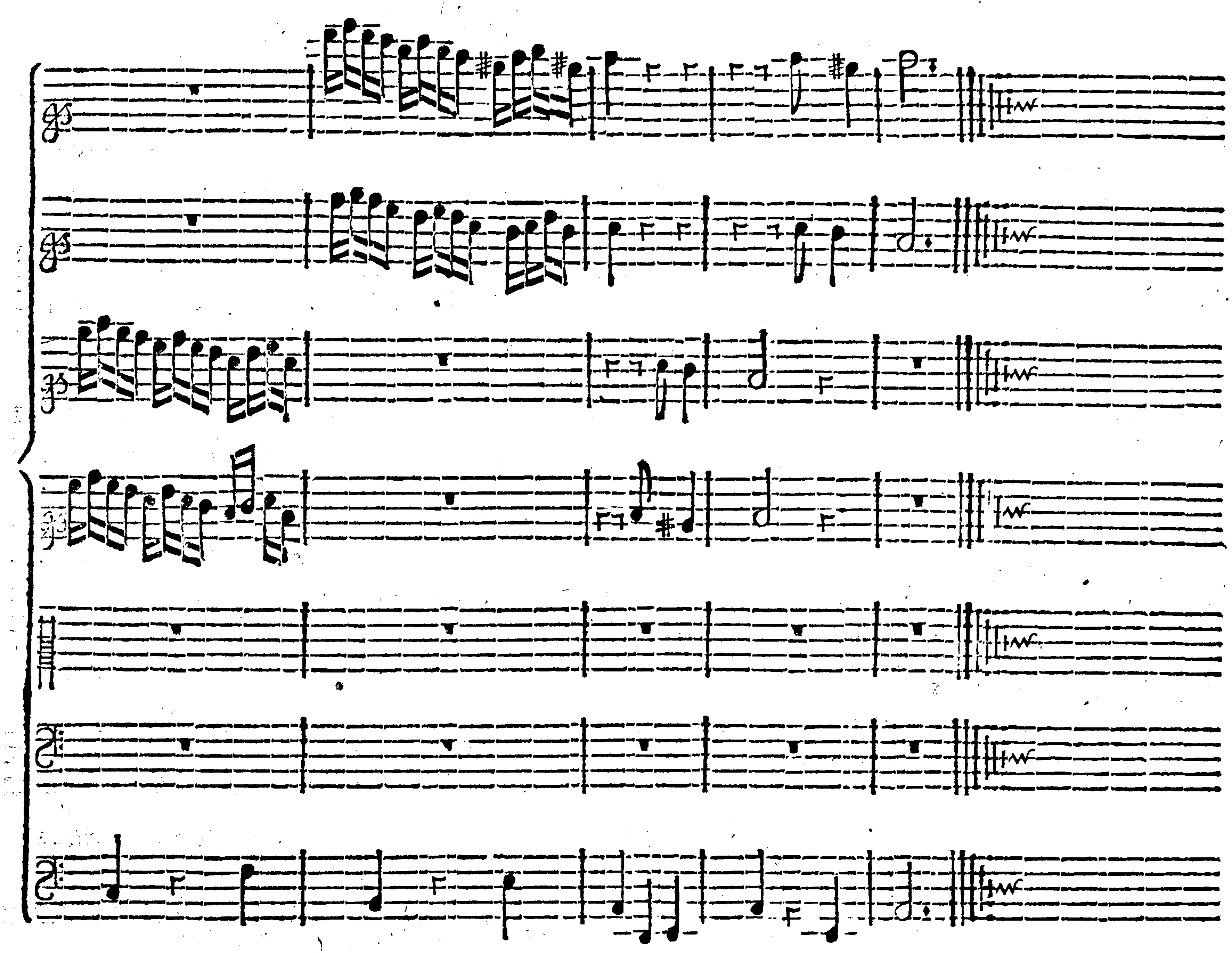

talk be—gin; Hark! hark! hark! hark!
— — —k be—gin; Hark! hark! hark! hark! hark!
hark!
hark! this in the ſpright— — — — — — — — — — — —ly Vi—o—lin,


That in the *Flute* diſtinctly, di---ſtinct---ly ſpeaks, diſtinctly, di---ſtinct---ly ſpeaks;
That in the
This in the Spright- -ly *Vi-o-lin* ;

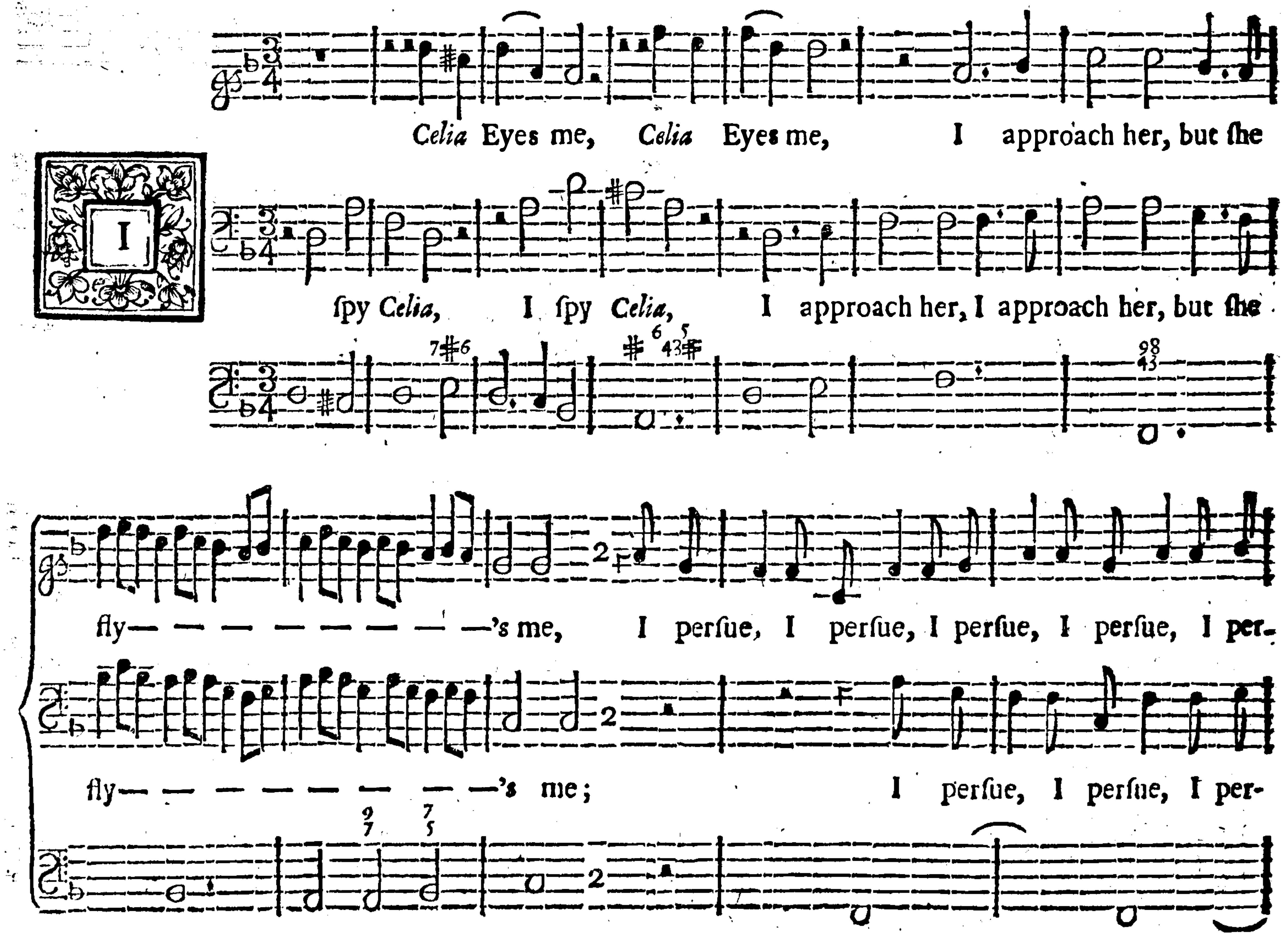

Flute di——ſtinct--ly, diſtinct—ly di——ſtinct——ly ſpeaks;
This in the ſpright— — — — — -ly *Vi--olin*, di—ſtinct——ly ſpeaks;
Inſtruments Reſt.
'Twas
'Twas Sympathy, 'twas

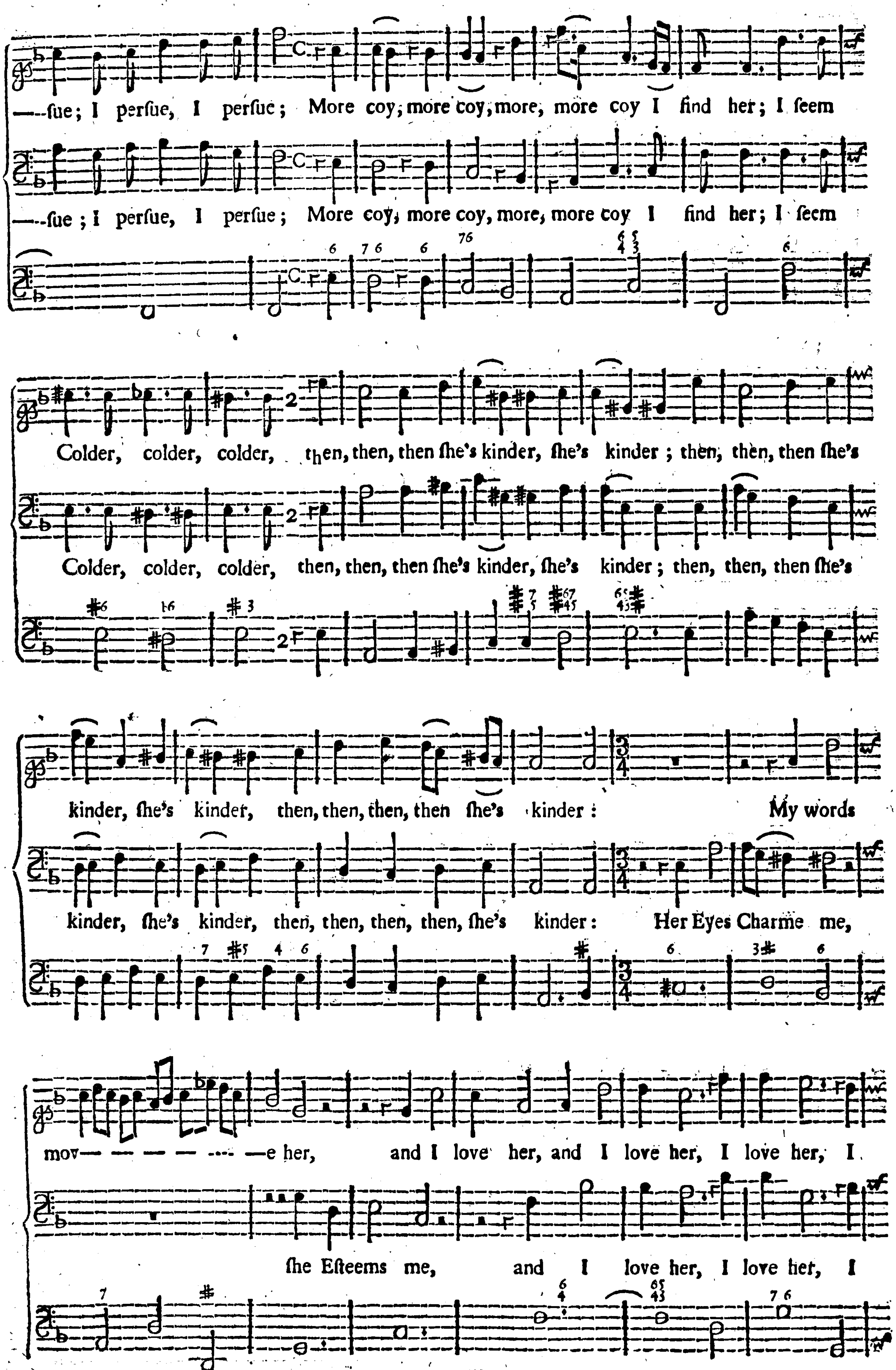

Sympathy their liſt'ning Brethren drew, 'twas Sym- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -pathy, their
Sympathy, 'twas Sympathy, 'twas Sym- - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - - -pa-thy their liſt'- - - - - -
liſt'- - - - - - -ning Brethren drew; when to the *Thracian* Lyre with lea-fy wings they
- - - - - - - - - - -ning Brethren drew;
fle- - - - - - - - - - - - -w;
when to the *Thracian* Lyre, when to the *Thracian* Lyre with lea-fy wings they
When to the *Thra—cian* Lyre with lea--fy wings they fle— — — — —
fle- -w, with leafy wings they fl- - - - - - - - - -

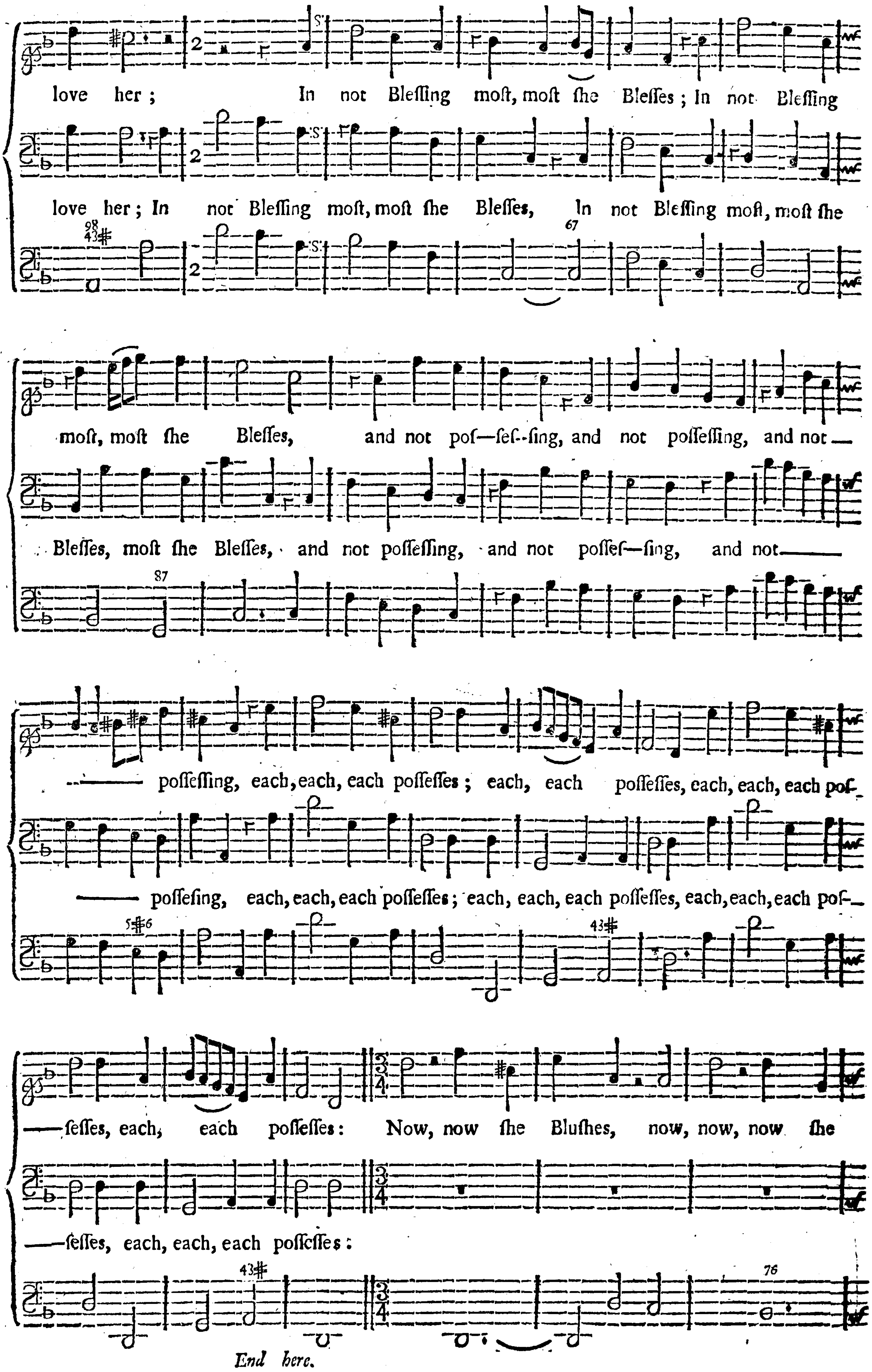

— — — — — with lea—fy wings they flew, when to the *Thracian* Lyre with lea—fy
— — — — —with leafy wings they flew, when to the *Thracian* Lyre, with lea--fy
6♯5 78
wings they fle— — — — — — — — —w, with leafy wings they flew, with
wings they fle— — — — — — — — — — — —w, with lea—fy wings they flew, with
Flutes.
Violins.
leafy wings they flew.
lea--fy wings they flew.

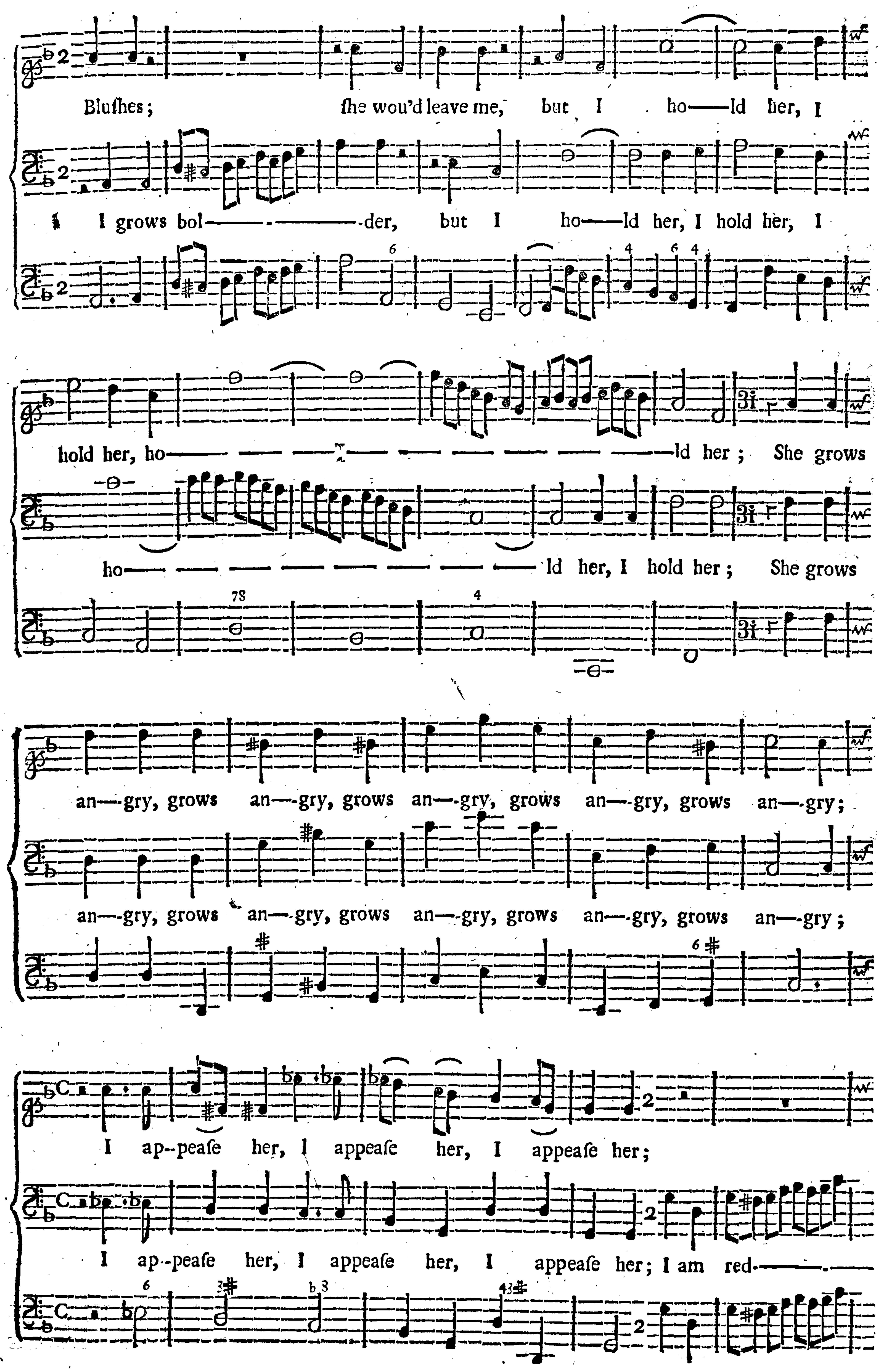


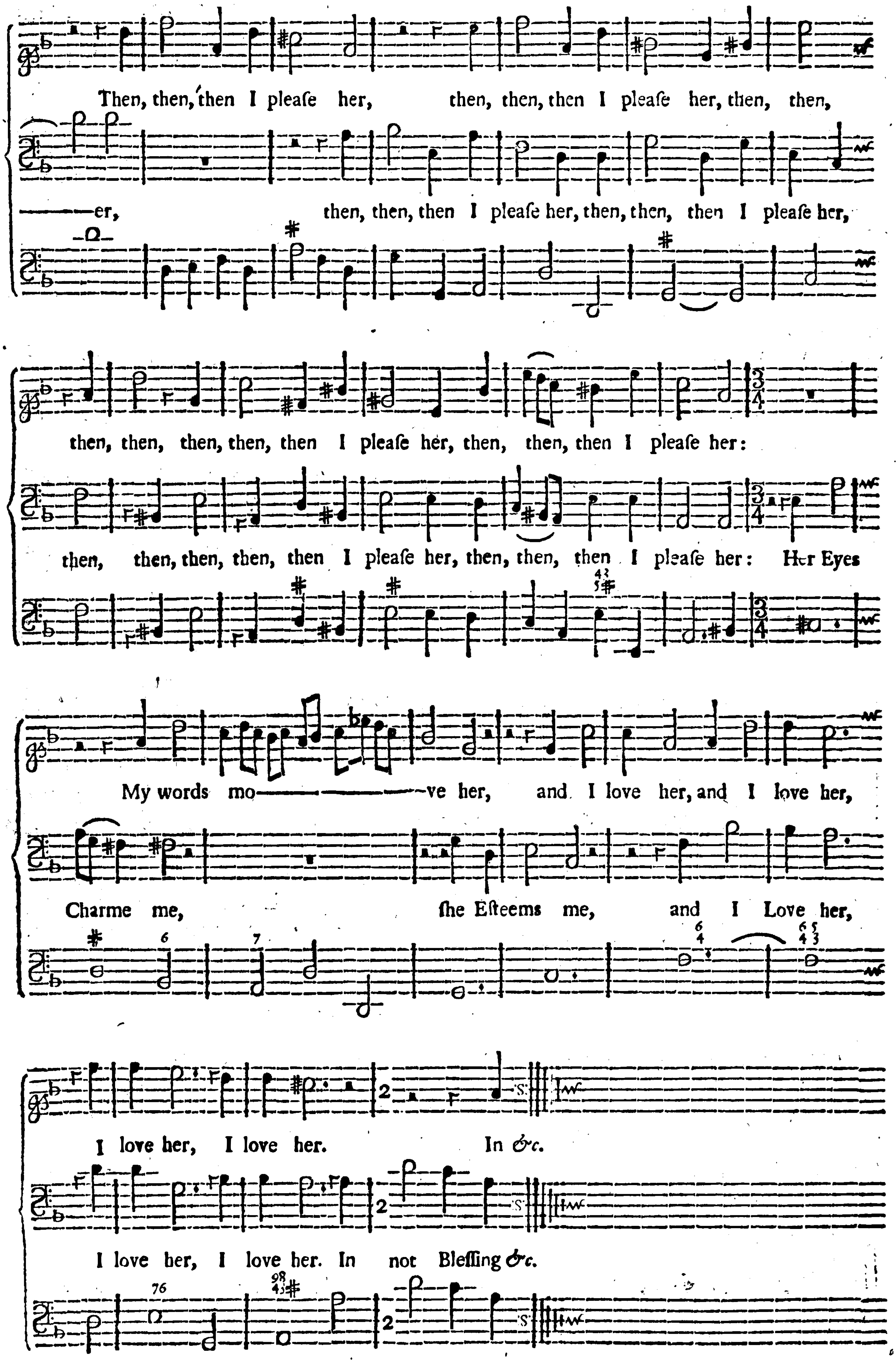
A SONG for Two Voices.


I
Celia Eyes me, *Celia* Eyes me, I approach her, but ſhe
ſpy *Celia*, I ſpy *Celia*, I approach her, I approach her, but ſhe
fly— — — — — — — — —'s me, I perſue, I perſue, I perſue, I perſue, I per-
fly— — — — — — — — —'s me; I perſue, I perſue, I per-


—-ſue; I perſue, I perſue; More coy, more coy, more, more coy I find her; I ſeem
—-ſue; I perſue, I perſue; More coy, more coy, more, more coy I find her; I ſeem
Colder, colder, colder, then, then, then ſhe's kinder, ſhe's kinder; then, then, then ſhe's
Colder, colder, colder, then, then, then ſhe's kinder, ſhe's kinder; then, then, then ſhe's
kinder, ſhe's kinder, then, then, then, then ſhe's kinder: My words
kinder, ſhe's kinder, then, then, then, then, ſhe's kinder: Her Eyes Charme me,
mov— — — — —-e her, and I love her, and I love her, I love her, I
ſhe Eſteems me, and I love her, I love her, I


love her ; In not Bleſſing moſt, moſt ſhe Bleſſes ; In not Bleſſing
love her ; In not Bleſſing moſt, moſt ſhe Bleſſes, In not Bleſſing moſt, moſt ſhe
moſt, moſt ſhe Bleſſes, and not poſ—ſeſ-ſing, and not poſſeſſing, and not—
Bleſſes, moſt ſhe Bleſſes, and not poſſeſſing, and not poſſeſ—ſing, and not—
—poſſeſſing, each, each, each poſſeſſes ; each, each poſſeſſes, each, each, each poſ-
—poſſeſing, each, each, each poſſeſſes ; each, each, each poſſeſſes, each, each, each poſ-
—ſeſſes, each, each poſſeſſes : Now, now ſhe Bluſhes, now, now, now ſhe
—ſeſſes, each, each, each poſſeſſes :
End here.


Bluſhes; ſhe wou'd leave me, but I ho——ld her, I
I grows bol————der, but I ho——ld her, I hold her, I
hold her, ho——————————ld her ; She grows
ho————————ld her, I hold her ; She grows
an—gry, grows an—gry, grows an—gry, grows an—gry, grows an—gry;
an—gry, grows an—gry, grows an—gry, grows an—gry, grows an—gry;
I ap-peaſe her, I appeaſe her, I appeaſe her;
I ap-peaſe her, I appeaſe her, I appeaſe her; I am red———

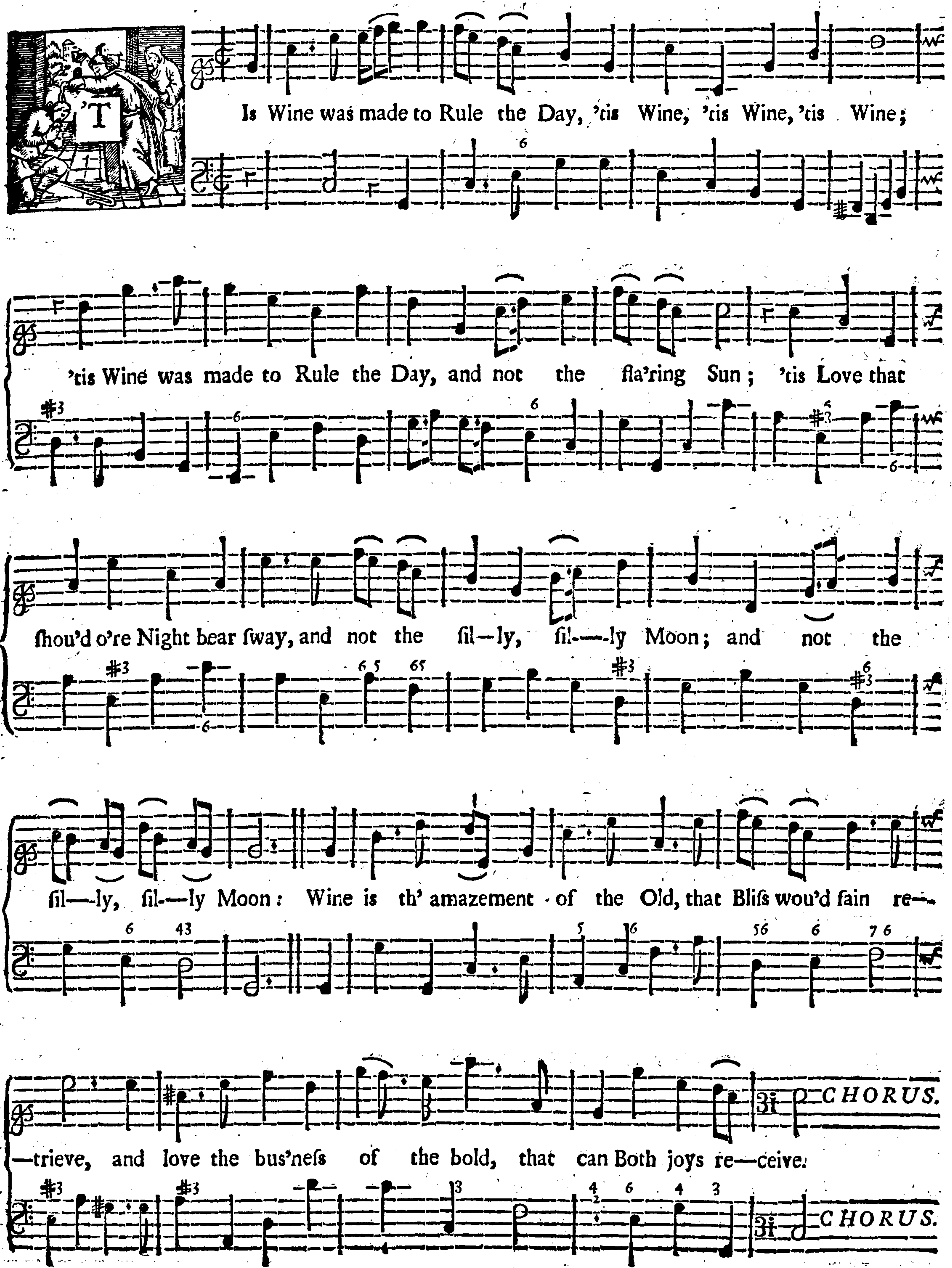

Then, then, then I pleaſe her, then, then, then I pleaſe her, then, then,
er, then, then, then I pleaſe her, then, then, then I pleaſe her,
then, then, then, then, then I pleaſe her, then, then, then I pleaſe her:
then, then, then, then, then I pleaſe her, then, then, then I pleaſe her: Her Eyes
My words mo——ve her, and I love her, and I love her,
Charme me, ſhe Eſteems me, and I Love her,
I love her, I love her. In &c.
I love her, I love her. In not Bleſſing &c.

End with the part, (Each poſſeſſes &c.)

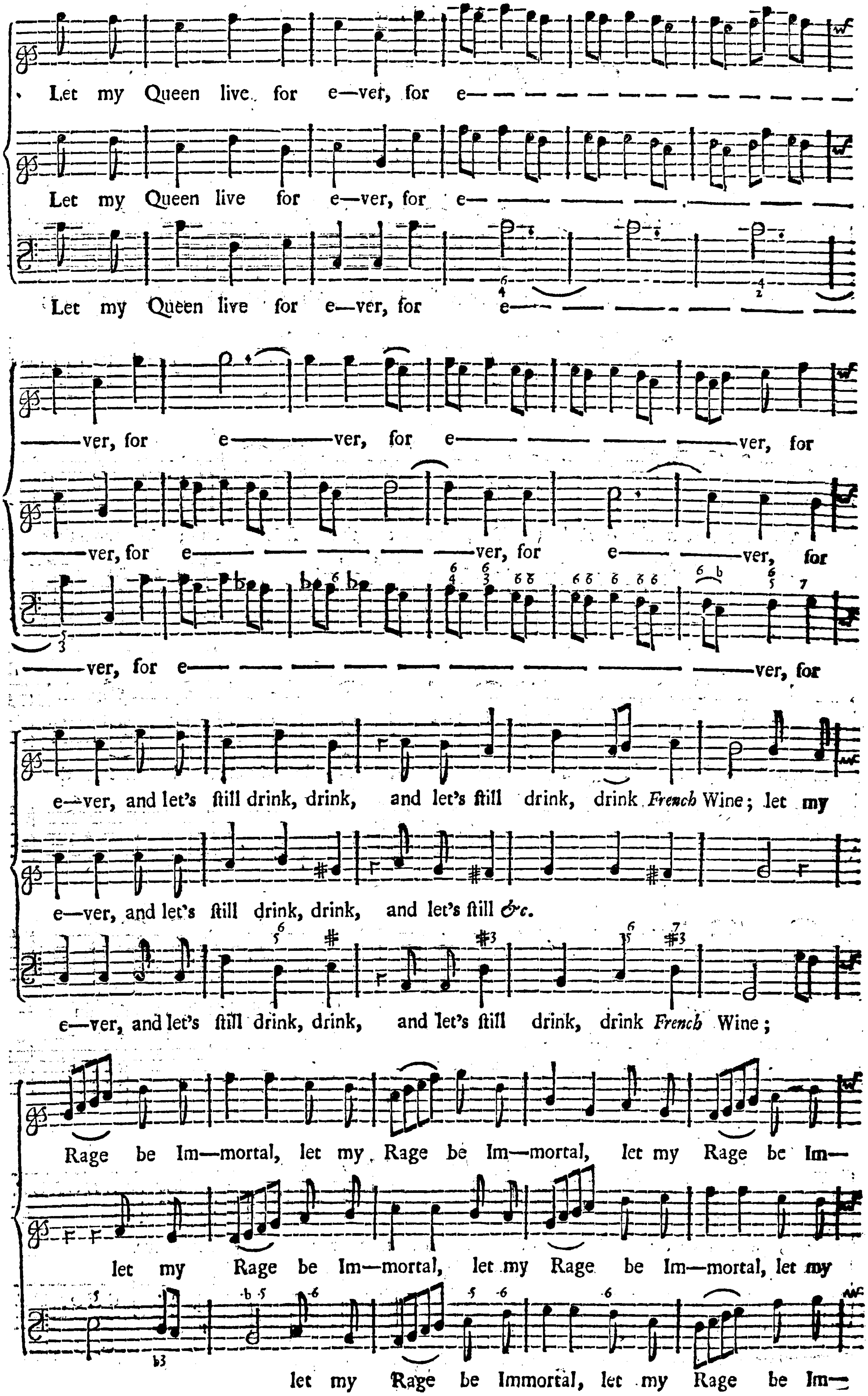
A Drinking

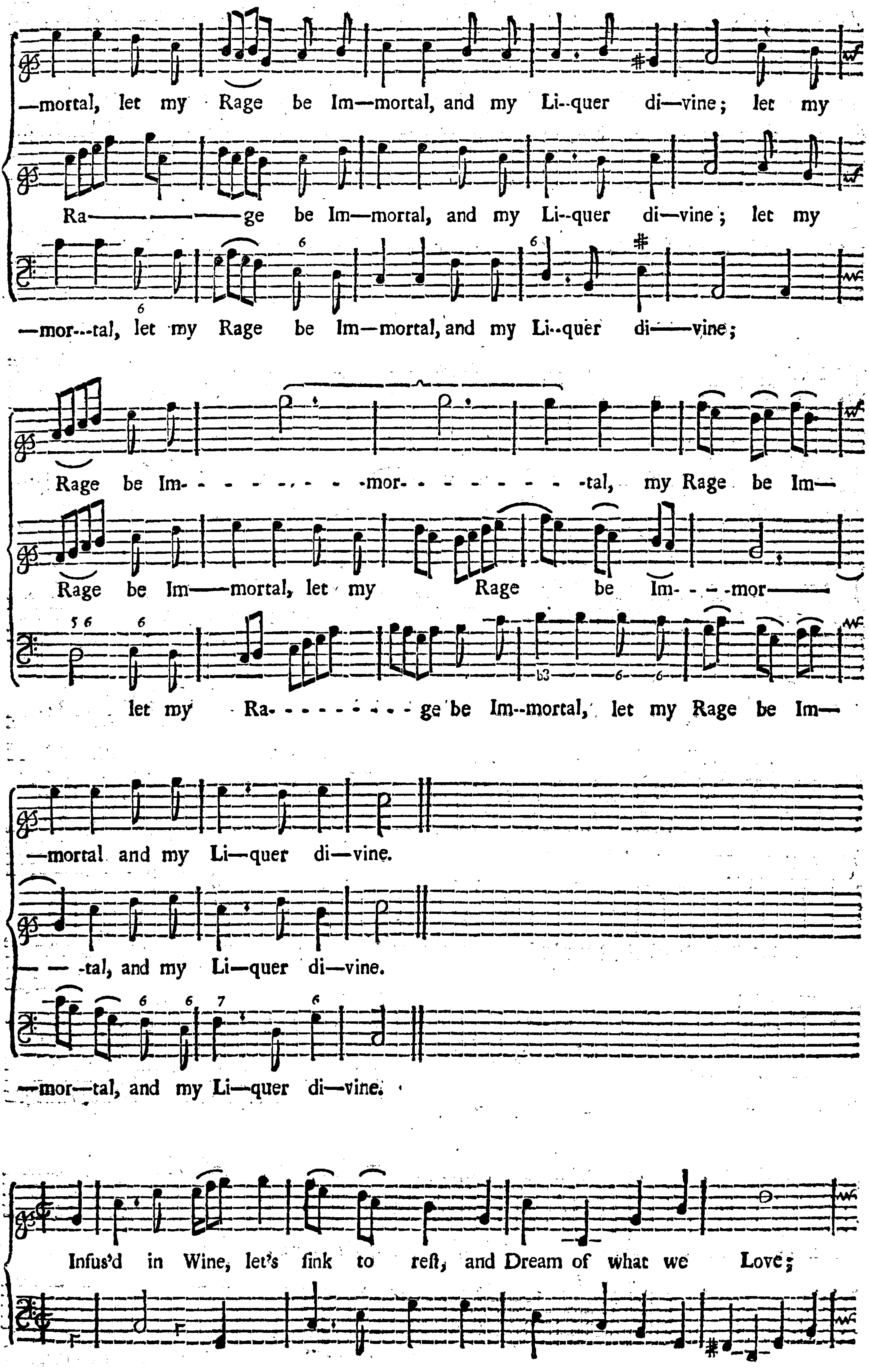
SONG,

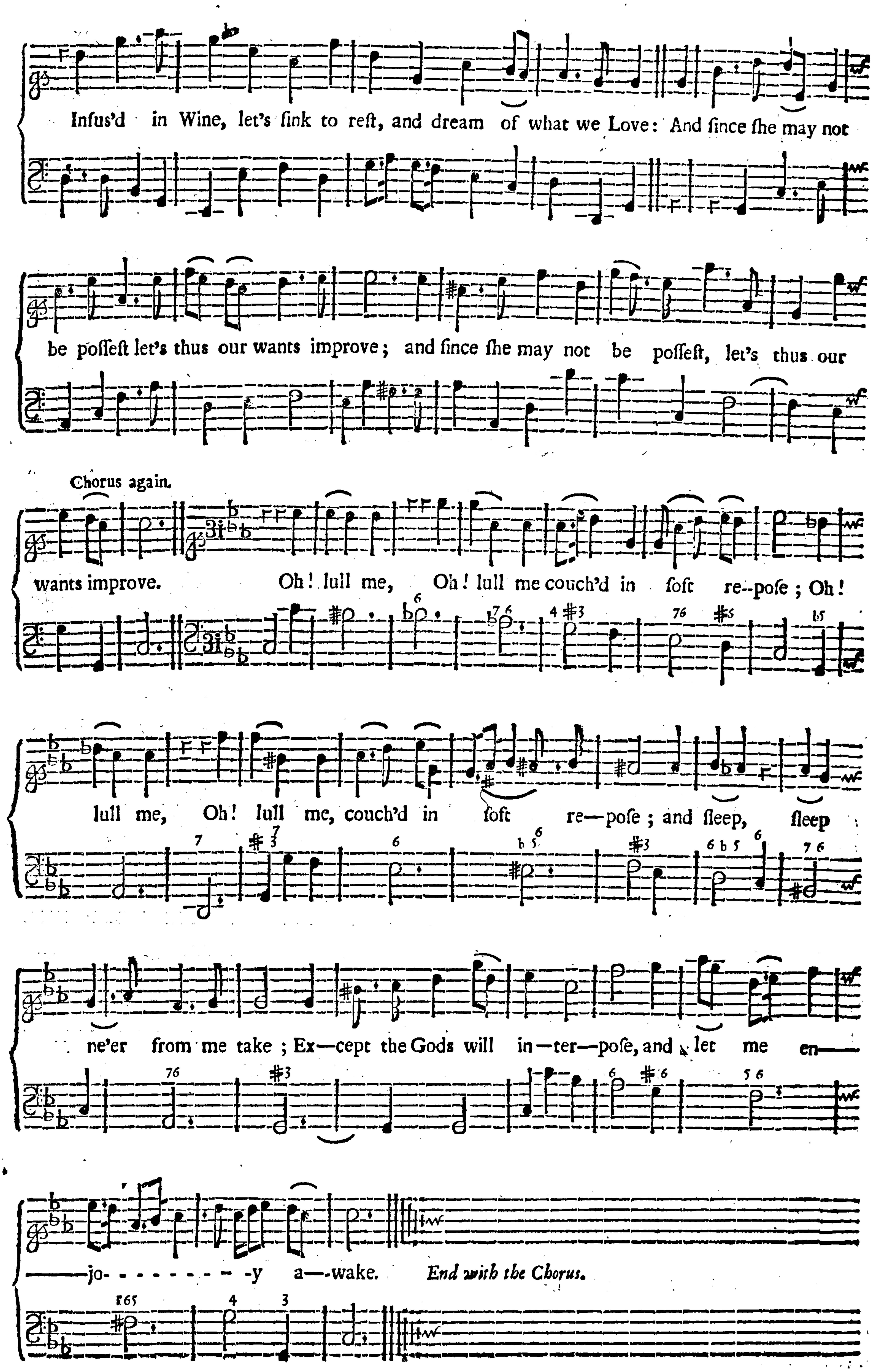
With a Chorus for Three Voices.


T
Is Wine was made to Rule the Day, 'tis Wine, 'tis Wine, 'tis Wine;
'tis Wine was made to Rule the Day, and not the fla'ring Sun; 'tis Love that
ſhou'd o're Night bear ſway, and not the ſil—ly, ſil—ly Moon; and not the
ſil—ly, ſil—ly Moon: Wine is th' amazement of the Old, that Bliſs wou'd fain re—
—trieve, and love the buſ'neſs of the bold, that can Both joys re—ceive.
31 CHORUS.
31 CHORUS.

CHORUS.


Let my Queen live for e—ver, for e——————————————
Let my Queen live for e—ver, for e—————————
Let my Queen live for e—ver, for e———————————
——ver, for e————ver, for e———————————ver, for
——ver, for e——————————ver, for e————ver, for
——ver, for e——————————————————ver, for
e—ver, and let's ſtill drink, drink, and let's ſtill drink, drink *French* Wine; let my
e—ver, and let's ſtill drink, drink, and let's ſtill *&c.*
e—ver, and let's ſtill drink, drink, and let's ſtill drink, drink *French* Wine;
Rage be Im—mortal, let my Rage be Im—mortal, let my Rage be Im—
let my Rage be Im—mortal, let my Rage be Im—mortal, let my
let my Rage be Immortal, let my Rage be Im—

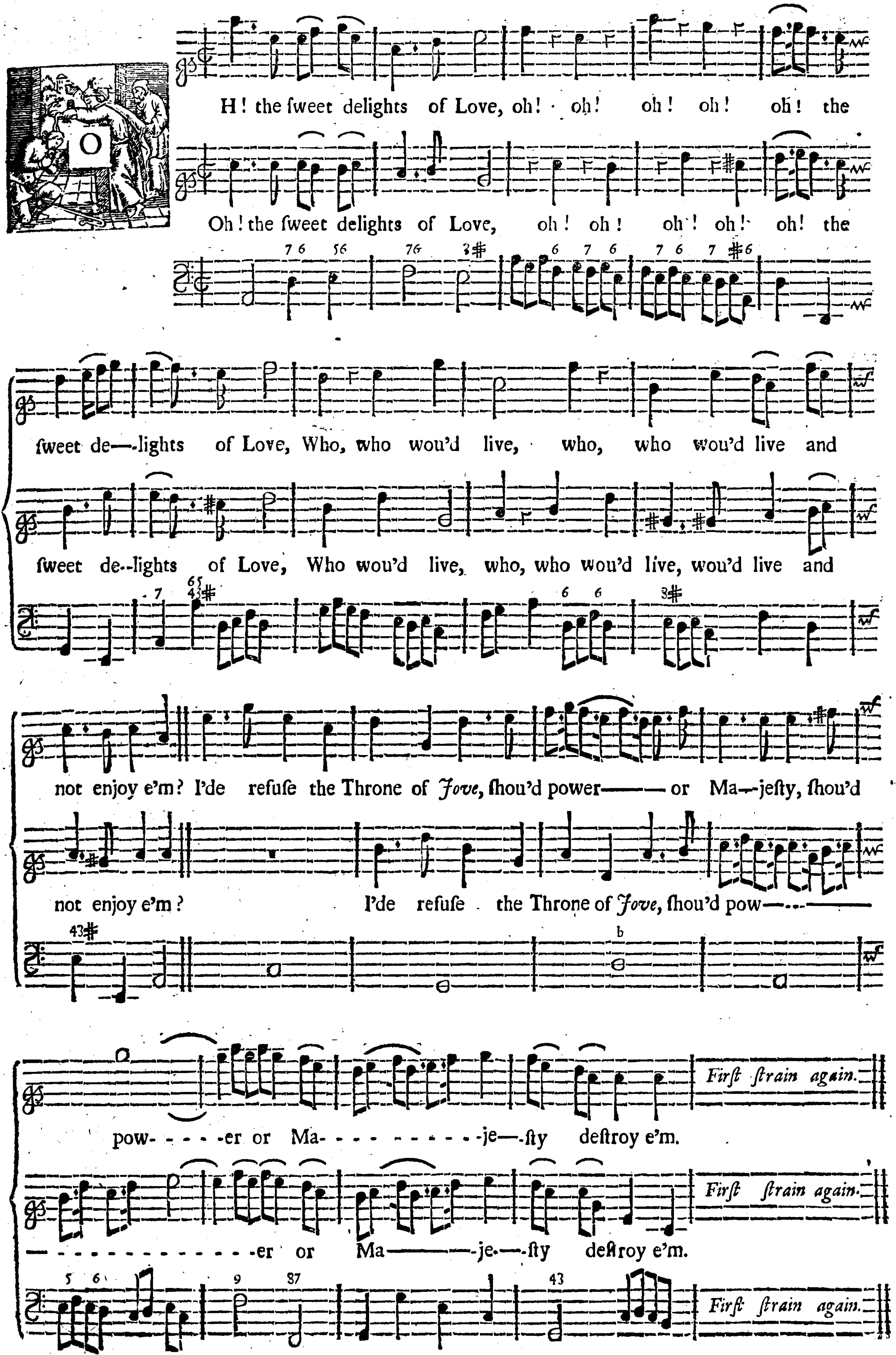

—mortal, let my Rage be Im—mortal, and my Li--quer di—vine; let my
Ra——————ge be Im—mortal, and my Li--quer di—vine; let my
—mor--tal, let my Rage be Im—mortal, and my Li--quer di——vine;
Rage be Im- - - - - - - - -mor- - - - - - - - -tal, my Rage be Im—
Rage be Im——mortal, let my Rage be Im- - - -mor———
let my Ra- - - - - - - - - - ge be Im--mortal, let my Rage be Im—
—mortal and my Li—quer di—vine.
— — -tal, and my Li—quer di—vine.
—mor—tal, and my Li—quer di—vine.
Infus'd in Wine, let's ſink to reſt, and Dream of what we Love;

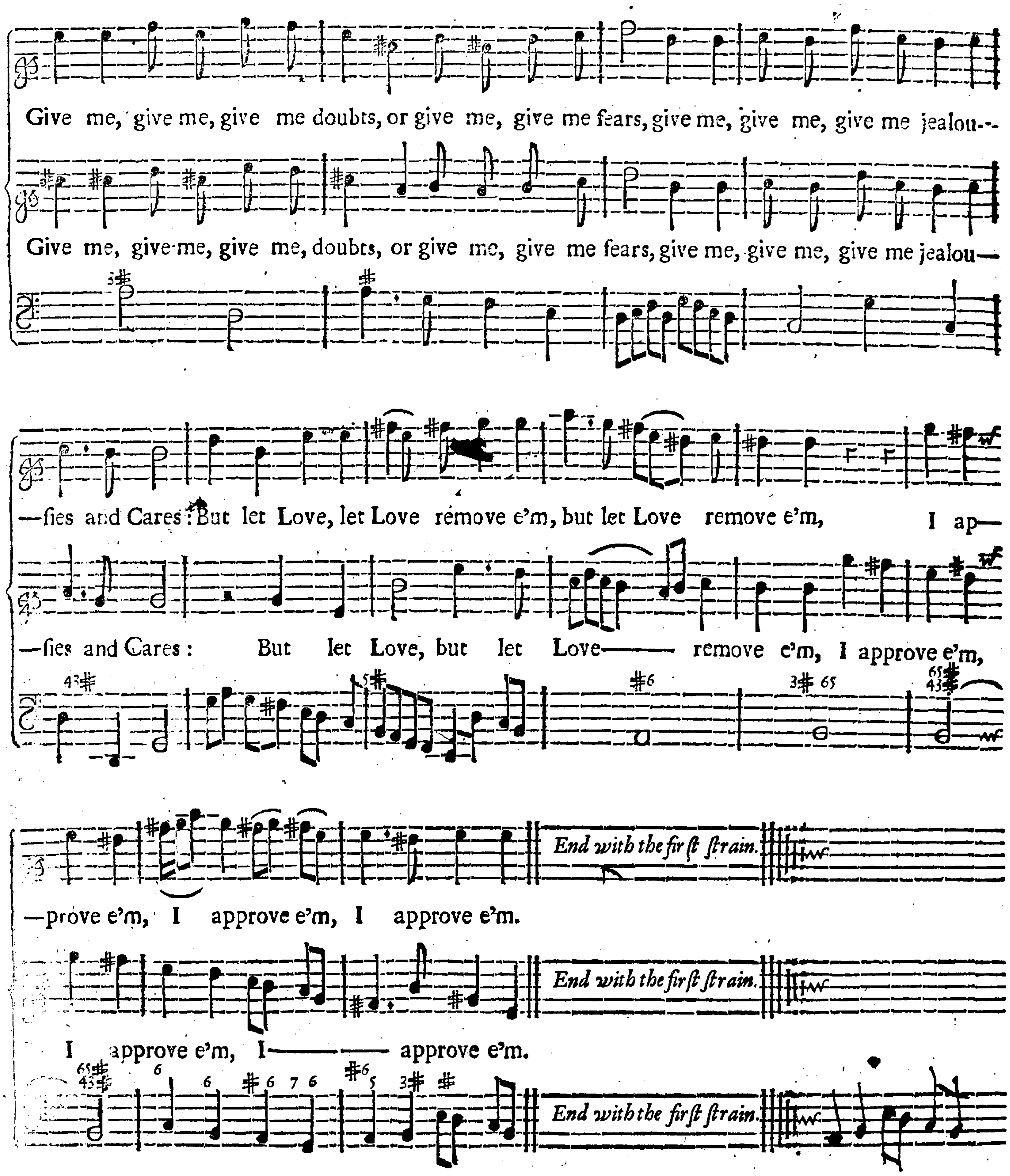

Infus'd in Wine, let's ſink to reſt, and dream of what we Love: And ſince ſhe may not
be poſſeſt let's thus our wants improve; and ſince ſhe may not be poſſeſt, let's thus our
wants improve. Oh! lull me, Oh! lull me couch'd in ſoft re-poſe; Oh!
lull me, Oh! lull me, couch'd in ſoft re—poſe; and ſleep, ſleep
ne'er from me take; Ex—cept the Gods will in—ter—poſe, and let me en—
——jo- - - - - - - - -y a—wake.

Chorus again.

End with the Chorus.

A SONG for Two Voices.


O
H! the ſweet delights of Love, oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! the
Oh! the ſweet delights of Love, oh! oh! oh! oh! oh! the
ſweet de—-lights of Love, Who, who wou'd live, who, who wou'd live and
ſweet de--lights of Love, Who wou'd live, who, who wou'd live, wou'd live and
not enjoy e'm? I'de refuſe the Throne of *Jove*, ſhou'd power——— or Ma—jeſty, ſhou'd
not enjoy e'm? I'de refuſe the Throne of *Jove*, ſhou'd pow———
pow- - - - -er or Ma- - - - - - - - - - -je—-ſty deſtroy e'm.
Firſt ſtrain again.
———- - - - - - - - - - -er or Ma————je—-ſty deſtroy e'm.
Firſt ſtrain again.
Firſt ſtrain again.


Give me, give me, give me doubts, or give me, give me fears, give me, give me, give me jealou-
Give me, give me, give me, doubts, or give me, give me fears, give me, give me, give me jealou—
—fies and Cares: But let Love, let Love remove e'm, but let Love remove e'm, I ap—
—fies and Cares: But let Love, but let Love——— remove e'm, I approve e'm,
—prove e'm, I approve e'm, I approve e'm.
I approve e'm, I——— approve e'm.
End with the firſt ſtrain.
End with the firſt ſtrain.
End with the firſt ſtrain.

F I N I S.